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From the collection
of the
UNIVERSALIST HISTORICAL
SOCIETY

JNDAY SCHOOL HYMNAL

WITH OFFICES OF DEVOTION

COMPILED AND EDITED BY

MRS. L. WESTON ATTWOOD

BOSTON

UNIVERSALIST PUBLISHING HOUSE

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PUBLISHERS' NOTE

In preparing the services for this Hymnal, it has been thought that herever a ritual is used in the Sunday School it would be well to make it ırrespond to that which is used in Dr. Leonard's Book of Prayer. Thus ıe children by its use may be educated for the services of the church.

Many classic hymns have been kept with the hope that they may be ored away in the minds and hearts of all, and prove a source of inspiration ıd comfort throughout the varying experiences of life.

Great care has been exercised not to trespass upon the rights of anyone ı the use of words or music. If any infringement has been made a most hum-le apology is offered.

Grateful acknowledgment is hereby made to the following persons for ɛlp in songs and services, for permission to use copyrighted words and music, ıd for many helpful suggestions without which the book would not have been ɔssible: viz., Rev. John Coleman Adams, D.D., Rev. Henry I. Cushman,).D., Rev. John Van Schaick, D.D., Rev. I. J. Mead, Rev. Charles Conk-n, D.D., Rev. Charles R. Tenney, Rev. Carl F. Henry, Rev. Clarence E. ice, D.D., Rev. F. A. Moore, Rev. Howard Charles Gale, Rev. W. S. Voodbridge, D.D., Rev. Harry Adams Hersey, Rev. M. S. Nash, Rev. oseph K. Mason, D. D., Rev. William Couden, Rev. L. Weston Attwood, ev. and Mrs. Standford Mitchell, Mrs. E. M. Barney, Mrs. E. L. Houghton, Iiss Grace F. White, Mr. Alvar W. Polk, Rev. Charles L. Hutchins, D.D., Ir. John J. Loud, Mr. Frederic Curtis Butterfield, Mr. Arthur E. Harris, he Houghton Mifflin Co., The New Church Board of Publication, The Inited Society of Christian Endeavor.

UNIVERSALIST PUBLISHING HOUSE

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SERVICES

A General Order of Service

Opening Sentences:

SUPT. O Lord, open thou our lips;
SCHOOL. **And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**
Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only Wise God;
Be honor and glory through Jesus Christ, forever and ever.
Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.

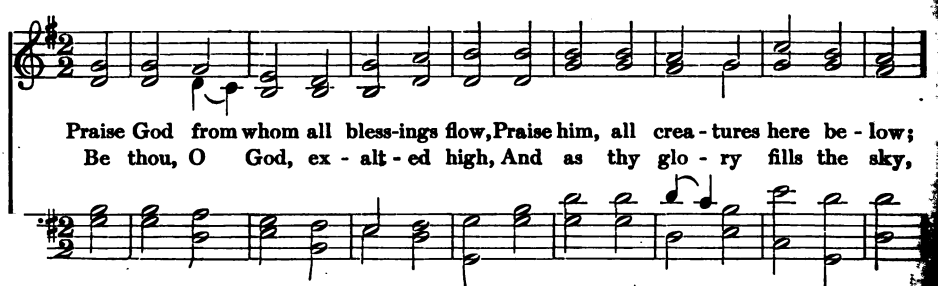
The Singing of the

Gloria Patri

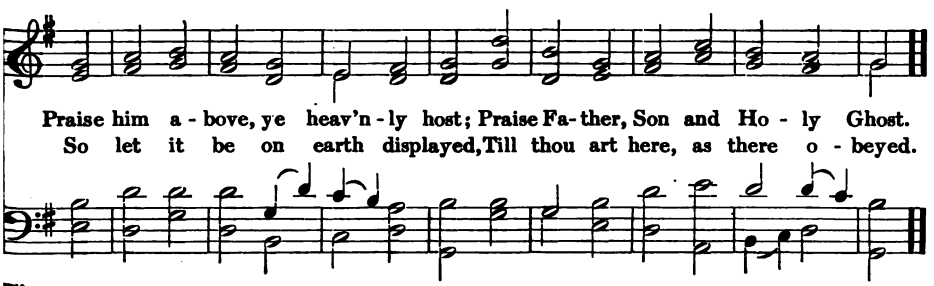
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end, A - men.

or

The Doxology


Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise him, all crea - tures here be - low;
Be thou, O God, ex - alt - ed high, And as thy glo - ry fills the sky,

A General Order of Service


Praise him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here, as there o - beyed.

Hymns

Reading of the Service for the Day

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed (Page 40)

Supt. Let us pray.

The Lord's Prayer. (In unison)

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Aspab Benediction

The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another.

General Services

Service No. 1

Opening Sentences

Gloria (Or Doxology)

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

SUPT. Let every one that thirsteth come to the waters, and let him that hath no money come, buy and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in goodness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. Isaiah 55.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. The Lord is gracious, and full *of compassion, slow to* anger, and *of great mercy.*

SCHOOL. **The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men thy mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of thy kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever. Psalm 145: 8-

Service No. 1

SUPT. The Lord be with you.

SCHOOL. **And with thy spirit.**

Let us pray.

(Then shall be read the prayer in unison)

Our Heavenly Father, we thank thee for all the gifts that come to us from thy generous hand, yea, for life itself, with all of its wonderful treasures of hope and faith and love. May we try to live in harmony with thy law so that there shall be no discord in our thoughts or deeds. Impress upon us the need of daily prayer, that we may be kept in perfect sympathy with thee, the need of daily study of thy Word, that we may not be ignorant of the way which the Lord has marked out for us, the need of daily effort in Christian work, that the interest of our minds and hearts in the welfare of the world may not cease. Help us to know the happiness of doing good to those about us, so that the joy of the Master may be fulfilled in us. Bless our school to-day and all the millions of little children who this day shall sing thy praises. Throughout the whole earth, from the rising to the setting of the sun — in every land and even unto the uttermost parts of the sea — the anthems of thy praise arise, and before those joyful sounds doubt and fear and sin flee away from human thought. Give unto us health and strength. Our better nature wilt thou reveal and develop by the devout exercises of this hour, through Jesus Christ Our Lord. Amen.

Hymn

Lesson

Hymn

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

Service No. 2

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Wisdom exalteth her children, and layeth hold of them that seek her. He that loveth her loveth life; and they shall be filled with joy that seek her early. He that holdeth her fast shall inherit glory; and wheresoever she entereth, the Lord will bless. They that serve her shall minister to the Holy One: and them that love her the Lord doth love. Who so giveth ear unto her shall judge the nations; and he shall dwell securely that attendeth unto her. If a man commit himself unto her, he shall inherit her; and his generation shall hold her in possession. At the first she will walk with him by crooked ways, and bring fear and dread upon him, and torment him with her discipline, until she may trust his soul, and try him by her laws: but at the last she will return the straight way unto him, and will gladden him and show him her secrets. Then shall they know that there is nothing better than the Lord, and nothing sweeter than his commandments. Ecclesiasticus iv.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. My son, if thou wilt, thou *shall be taught;* and if thou wilt apply thy mind, thou shalt be prudent.

SCHOOL. **If thou love to hear, thou shalt receive; and if thou bow down thine ear, thou shalt be wise.**

Stand thou in the multitude of thine elders; and whoso is wise, cleave thou unto him.

Be willing to hear every godly discourse; and let not the parables of understanding escape thee.

If thou seest a man of understanding, get thee betimes unto him, and let thy foot wear the steps of his door.

Yet accept no person against thine own soul, and let not reverence for any man cause thee to fall.

But let the counsel of thine own heart stand: for there is none more faithful to thee than it.

For a man's mind is sometime wont to bring him tidings, more than seven watchmen, that sit above in an high tower.

And above this pray to the Most High, that he may direct thy way in truth.

Let thy mind be upon the ordinances of the Lord, and meditate continually on his commandments;

Then shall he give thee wisdom, and establish thine heart.

Ecclesiasticus vi: xxxvii.

SUPT. The Lord be with you.

SCHOOL. **And with thy spirit.**

SUPT. Let us pray.

Prayer

Oh, thou who art the one God and Father of us all, direct us as we beseech thee in the way of truth. Give us the open mind, the willing heart, the teachable disposition. Deliver us from pride of opinion. Help us to reverence all great teachers and all great books. Help us to learn from humble men and things. May the spirit of truth guide us into all truth. May we never speak what we do not believe. May we never be afraid to speak what we do believe. But give us such a spirit of truth loving and truth seeking that we shall never hunger and thirst in vain and be starved by our own folly in the midst of thine abundance.

Amen.

Hymn

Lesson

Hymn

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

Service No. 3

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the righteous.

And he is the propitiation for our sins: and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

And hereby we do know that we know him, if we keep his commandments.

1 John, 2.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

SCHOOL. **Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.**

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts dilligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly. Ps. 119.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy Spirit.

Let us pray.

Our Heavenly Father, we bow re
ently before thee, confessing
majesty and thy holiness, and
own frailty and sinfulness.
ask thee to forgive our sins,
help us to put them away from
hearts. We praise thy name
the glorious gospel of Jesus Ch
the good news which he l
brought to all men. We th
thee for its tidings that Go
love, that love leads to obedie
and that love never faileth. I
us to spread those tidings abr
May they reach, and comfort
uplift the desperate and the sor
ing; the friendless and forlorn;
tempted and the sinful; the v
and the wayward. May they
courage all who are toiling that
kingdom may come. May
enlighten little children growin
manhood and womanhood. I
they cheer all teachers and lo
of youth and of childhood. I
they win us all to thy service
the name and spirit of Jesus Ch

An

Hymn

Lesson

Hymn

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

Service No. 4

ı Sentences

ıtendent's Reading

ɔrd is my light and my salva-
whom shall I fear? the Lord
ɜ strength of my life; of whom
I be afraid? When the wicked,
mine enemies and my foes,
ɜ upon me to eat up my flesh,
stumbled and fell.

ı an host should encamp
ıst me, my heart shall not fear:
gh war should rise against me,
ıis will I be confident. One
ɜ have I desired of the Lord,
will I seek after; that I may
l in the house of the Lord all
lays of my life, to behold the
ty of the Lord, and to en-
ɜ in his temple. Ps. 27.

ɜive Reading

The Lord is my shepherd, I
not want.

ɜ. **He maketh me to lie down**
ɜeen pastures; he leadeth me
le the still waters.

toreth my soul: he leadeth me
e paths of righteousness for his
e's sake.

ıough I walk through the valley
e shadow of death, I will fear
vil: for thou art with me; thy
ınd thy staff, they comfort me.

ɜreparest a table before me in
ɜresence of mine enemies: thou
ıntest my head with oil; my
ɜneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Ps. 23.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Dear God, whose love protects us through the night and guides us through the day, grant us to know thy truth in the light and to feel perfect trust in thee when it is dark. Give us now the presence of the Holy Spirit to direct us in the study of thy will revealed to us in the pages of the Holy Bible, and in the life of thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ. We thank thee for our homes, our country and our Church, and for the Christian foundation upon which they are built. Increase in us faith and love. Let us be loyal servants in thy work. May we receive each day as a charge from thee, since the night cometh when no man can work. Thus may our years lengthen out into lives well pleasing in thy sight. We ask this in the name of Jesus. Amen.

Hymn

Lesson

Hymn

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

SERVICES

Service No. 6

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymn

Superintendent's Reading

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee; O let me not wander from thy commandments. Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee. Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes. With my lips have I declared all the judgments of my mouth. I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways. I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word. Ps. 119.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

SCHOOL. **The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.**

The fear of the law is clean, enduring forever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold; yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer. Ps. 19.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Our Father, who art near us, now and always, we thank thee for thy care, and thy love. We thank thee too, that thou didst love us so much that thou didst send to us Jesus, who is our example, our helper, our guide. May we strive every day to be like him. Some of us are apt to be idle and to waste our time. Help us to think of Jesus, who was always about his Father's business. Some of us often disobey our parents, or our conscience

› us to look at Jesus, our ex-
ıle, who was obedient to his
ınts and to the heavenly vision.
.e of us do not know self-denial.
› us to know the joy of giving
›ur desires, our likings for the
: of others. Many of us are
to be selfish. Help us to think
hrist, who came, not to be min-
'ed unto, but to minister. Some
ıs often make wrong choices.
› us to choose what is good and
t. Many of us are apt to be
'y or cross or impatient. Help
› be gentle and patient and for-
ıg, and day by day endeavor
e like Christ, who came to bring
:e and good will. Some of us
k too highly of ourselves. Help
› say with Jesus "None is good,
: one, that is, God."
desire to be obedient, unselfish
strong. We pray that thou wilt help us to be loyal in our hearts to thee, to be willing to be trained in righteousness, to be thankful to thee for Jesus our example, our Master, and to show our gratitude by following him more closely. May we be awake to the sacredness of life, the wealth of its opportunities, the seriousness of its claims upon us, ready to be loyal and loving and kind. And unto thee, our Father, our Redeemer, shall be all the praise. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

Service No. 7

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that sayeth unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Thy watchman shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for the Lord hath comforted his people. He hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations, and all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God. Isaiah 52.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain, and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

SCHOOL. **And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,**

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they *shall be comforted.*

Blessed are the meek: for they inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hung thirst after righteousness: fo shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for the obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: fo shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: fo shall be called the children o

Blessed are they which are pers for righteousness' sake: for is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall you, and persecute you, and s manner of evil against you f for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding gla great is your reward in he for so persecuted they the pr which were before you. M

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Our Father in Heaven, we gathe to-day to worship thy grea Holy name. Our hearts are with gratitude for the ble which thou hast granted t If we were to enumerate the could not, because they a many. How much we thank that we are thy children, th

love thou didst bring us into
world to serve thee, to honor
: and to love thee! We thank
: especially for the revelation
esus Christ to us, for the sacred
he lived and for the inspiring
ons he taught. May we be
er disciples of his, and thus
r children of thine. Look
n upon our Sunday-school this
with thy sweetest blessing.
upon it the light of thy holy
ıtenance, that by it we may
the way that leads thy children
ı day nearer and nearer to thee.
/ thy holy spirit ever guide
direct us, and may the fulfill-
ment of thy holy purpose in each
one of us be day by day more mani-
fest. Bestow upon us something
of that spirit which made Jesus of
Nazareth, the Christ of the Living
God, and thus may we be more
fully endowed with the spirit from
above. We ask it in Jesus' sacred
name. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

Service No. 8

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after its kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so.

And the earth brought forth grass, and herb yielding seed after its kind, and the tree yielding fruit, whose seed was in itself, after its kind: and God saw that it was good. Genesis 1.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth.

SCHOOL. **Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies; that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.**

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained:

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned *him with glory* and honor.

Thou madest him to have domi over the works of thy hands: hast put all things under his

All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts of the field:

The fowl of the air, and the fis the sea, and whatsoever pas through the paths of the seas

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent i name in all the earth! Psal

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Our merciful Father, we will be and rejoice in thee; we will praises unto thee, O thou] High, for thou art our best f on earth and in heaven.

We rejoice in the fact that neithe nor death can separate us fron love and care. Sustained by thought we find the peace v passeth understanding. We knowledge thee to be the giv every good and perfect gift, a how great is the number of mercies! When we think over: our bodily powers, and f ties, our homes, our friends, native land, the privileges of dom, enlightenment and educa all the inspiring truths of Christian faith, we realize they are indeed more than the for number.

Service No. 8

O may we love thee as we ought, our Father. Forgive us that we ever disobey thy commandments and forget thy requirements. Save us, we pray thee, from ingratitude and help us by thy Holy Spirit, to become the true disciples of Christ.

As we grow older may we also grow wiser and better.

By thy help, may we become thoughtful, kind, unselfish and cheerful.

Let thy blessing rest upon our Sunday School and church and the homes from which we come. We ask all in the spirit of him who has taught us to call thee Our Father in Heaven. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Service for the New Year

Opening Sentences
Gloria
Hymns
Superintendent's Reading

The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God. Strengthen ye the weak hands and confirm the feeble knees. Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not! For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert. And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called The way of holiness! The redeemed shall walk there. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads. They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. Isaiah 35.

Responses

SUPT. Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

SCHOOL. **Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.**

Know ye that the Lord he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves:

We are his people,

And the sheep of his pastures.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him and bless his name.

For the Lord is good: his mercy is everlasting:

And his truth endureth to all generations. Psalm 100.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

O God, our heavenly Father, we thank thee for this New Year on whose threshold we stand! And, while we are wishing each other "A happy New Year," we pray for such a spirit of thoughtful love as will help to make the year a happy one for ourselves and for our friends! In our homes and in our schools, in our play and in our work, and here in our Sunday School, make us think good thoughts and speak good words and do kind deeds towards all! So wilt thou make this New Year our best year, as we walk with thee in the faith and spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Hymns
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The Mizpah Benediction

A Service for Palm Sunday

g Sentences

ntendent's Reading

hen they drew nigh unto Jeru-
n, and were come to Bethphage,
the Mount of Olives, then sent
s two disciples, saying unto
n, Go into the village over
nst you, and straightway ye
l find an ass tied, and a colt
her; loose them and bring
n unto me. And if any man
ought unto you, ye shall say,
Lord hath need of them; and
ghtway he will send them.
his was done, that it might be
led which was spoken by the
het, saying, Tell ye the daugh-
of Sion, Behold, thy King
eth unto thee, meek, and sitting
n an ass. And the disciples
and did as Jesus commanded
n, and brought the ass, and the
and put on them their clothes,
they set him thereon. And a
great multitude spread their
ients in the way; others cut
n branches from the trees, and
ved them in the way. And
multitudes that went before,
that followed, cried, Hosanna
ie Son of David: Blessed is he
cometh in the name of the
; Hosanna in the highest.

And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this? And the multitude said, This is Jesus, the prophet of Nazareth, of Galilee,

St. Matt. 21: 1–11.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

SCHOOL. **For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.**

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is the King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Ps. 24.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Almighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent thy Son, Jesus Christ, to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility; mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection, and dwell with him hereafter forever and ever. Amen.

(Book of Prayer.)

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

The Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

An Easter Service

Sentences

endent's Reading

is Christ risen from the dead,
ecome the first fruits of them
lept.
n Adam all die, even so in
shall all be made alive. Be-
he tabernacle of God is with
nd he will dwell with them,
ney shall be his people, and
himself shall be with them,
e their God.
d shall wipe away all tears
heir eyes; and there shall be
re death, neither sorrow nor
, neither shall there be any
ain, for the former things are
away. 1 Cor. Rev.

ve Scripture Reading

And when the Sabbath was
Mary Magdalene, and Mary,
other of James, and Salome,
ought sweet spices that they
come and anoint him.

**And very early in the morn-
e first day of the week, they
unto the sepulchre at the ris-
the sun.**

n they looked, they saw that
one was rolled away, for it
ry great.

And, entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long, white garment, and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth which was crucified· he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him, as he said.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1 Cor. 15. St. Mark 16.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

An Easter Service

Prayer

Dear Father in Heaven, we give thee the deepest gratitude of our hearts for life, and for the promise of life forever, through our risen Saviour, Jesus Christ. May we rise with him on this Easter day, and give our lives in new allegiance to him and to his service. Make us his true disciples, we pray thee, and thine own obedient loving children. We pray thee for those that grieve, and for all doubting souls, that their mourning may be turned ino joy, and that the garment of praise may be their portion in place of the spirit of heaviness, as they come to this glad Resurrection-day. For all thy children everywhere we pray, that their eyes may be opened to behold the beauty of holiness, and that, in thine own good time, all, from the least to the greatest, shall know thee, and love thee and find their joy in the service of our risen Lord and Master, in whose name we offer our prayer to thee, our dear heavenly Father. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

For Children's Sunday

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them; and when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them.

Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me: and whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me. St. Mark 9: 36, 37.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

SCHOOL. **But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of of God.**

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them. St. Mark 10: 13–17.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Dear Father, we thank thee for that glad day when Jesus, who came to show us what thou art like, and whom thou lovest, took the little children in his arms and blessed them, and said, Of such is the kingdom of heaven. O, may this revealing of thy love cause us to love thee, that we may be ready to do thy will. Make us like Samuel, who, when he was a little boy, and Eli was priest, listened, and obeyed, and worked for thee. Aye, make us like Jesus who knew even as a boy that he must be about his Father's business, and who, as he grew in body and mind, just as all children grow, was always the kind of boy that men love and that God loves. O, make us like him now, and more and more like him, that we may help in his great work of making all the world good and glad. We pray in his name.

Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Service for All Souls' Sunday

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Jesus said, I came that they may have life, and may have it abundantly. I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep. He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth, and the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep. I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me, even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep. And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

St. John 10.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

SCHOOL. **For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.**

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

If God be for us, who can be against us?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

Romans 8.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

O Thou who art the Father of all souls, we come to thee with glad and grateful hearts. We thank thee

t thou dost love all thy children
h such a tender, sacred love that
even one can be lost from thy
ıt. Although they make mis-
es, still they are thine and thou
t not cease calling them to thy-
. May this truth quicken every
d to love and trust thee and
e thy hand, knowing that where
thou dost lead, it is safe to go.
In Jesus' name. Amen.

Hymns
Lesson
Hymns
Recitation of the Creed
The Lord's Prayer
The Mizpah Benediction

A Thanksgiving Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

If ye walk in my statutes, and keep my commandments, and do them; Then I will give you rain in due season, and the land shall yield her increase, and the trees of the field shall yield their fruit. And your threshing shall reach unto the vintage, and the vintage shall reach unto the sowing time: and ye shall eat your bread to the full, and dwell in your land safely.

Lev. 26: 3–5.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

SCHOOL. **O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.**

Thou visitest the earth and waterest it; thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly. Thou settlest the furrows thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers; thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with goodness: and thy paths dro ness.

They drop upon the pastures wilderness; and the little hil joice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with f the valleys also are covered with corn; they shout for joy also sing. P

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Thanksgiving for a fruitful season

Almighty and eternal Lord God art infinite in power and wi and goodness; with hearts d sensible of thy tender care anc cern for us, we most humbl seech thee to accept our tribu thanks and praise for the ret that joyous season in which makest our fields to yield an al ant increase. On thy fatherl tection and kindness we will s fastly rely for the supply o wants; for thou carest fo But, O heavenly Father, whi rejoice in thy outward bount thou keep us ever mindful man's life consisteth not i abundance of the things wh possesseth; and grant th may not cease to labor mo

estly for those everlasting blessings which thou hast vouchsafed to us in thy beloved son Jesus Christ. Amen. (Book of Prayer.)

Hymns

Lesson
Hymns
Recitation of the Creed
The Lord's Prayer
The Mizpah Benediction

The Ten Commandments

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me. And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work: But the seventh is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day and hallowed it.

V. Honour thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

A Christmas Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people: for there is born to you this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you; Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the host, praising God and saying, Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased. And the shepherds came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger. And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

St. Luke 2.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulders.

SCHOOL. **Of the increase of his government there shall be no end.**

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.

All nations before him are as nothing; and they are counted to him less than nothing.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; mine elect in whom my soul delighteth;

I have put my spirit upon him; he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles.

A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench; he shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he hath set judgment in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.

The seal of the Lord of hosts shall perform this.

Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.

Isaiah

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

A Christmas Service

Prayer

Our Father in Heaven, from whom cometh every good gift, we thank thee for the gift of thy Son to us, and to all the world.

In him we learn of thy fatherly love, of thy wish to make everybody happy, by becoming like him, and in this way, to make all, thy true children.

We believe that in following Jesus, we shall find the best way to live in this world, and that he will make strong our faith in the endless life, beyond.

We are glad that, from year to year, the reign of Jesus is gaining in the earth, and we pray that our minds and hearts may be ever open to welcome his truth and spirit, that we may be worthy of the great blessings that have come to us through him, and that thus we may best show our love to thee. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Missionary Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

But in the last days it shall come to pass, that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted among the hills; and people shall flow into it. And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths; for the law shall go forth of Zion, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

Micah 4: 1, 2.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Then the eleven disciples went away into Galilee, into a mountain where Jesus had appointed them.

SCHOOL. **And when they saw him, they worshipped him; but some doubted.**

And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying, All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you:

And, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world. Amen.

St. Matthew 28: 16–20.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Dear Father, we come to thee in the spirit of him who went about doing good. We thank thee for his noble life, that it was a life lived for us, a life so lived that we might know how to mould our own lives. As we see what it has done in the past to ennoble and sweeten human life, what it still can do, help us as members of the Sunday School to do our part in sending the message to those who know it not, or who as yet only partially appreciate it.

We have the command to "Go into all the world and preach the Gospel." If we cannot go, we can send the message.

Dear Father, on this Mission Sunday, help us to learn from the lesson of the day, how much we may do for thee. Help us first, to be true missionaries of our faith, right here, to learn its full meaning and then do all we can to spread that knowledge.

We ask thy blessing upon all who carry this message, wherever they may be. Give to our missionaries thy richest blessings as they

to our brothers and sisters across the seas, the faith we love. Make this faith a living power in our own lives. We ask all in the name of our Master. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

For Social Service Sunday

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Hearken, my beloved brethren, Hath not God chosen the poor of this world rich in faith, and heirs of the kingdom which he hath promised to them that love him? But ye have despised the poor. Do not rich men oppress you and draw you before the judgment seats? Do not they blaspheme that worthy name by that which ye are called? If ye fulfil the royal law, according to the scripture, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, ye do well.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith, and hath not works? can faith save him?

SCHOOL. **If a brother or sister be naked and destitute of daily food, And one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled: notwithstanding ye give them not those** *things* **which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?**

Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead being alone.

Yea, a man may say Thou hast faith and I have works: Show me thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works.

But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?

Was not Abraham our father justified by works, when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?

Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect.

And the scripture was fulfilled which saith, Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness: and he was called the Friend of God.

For as the body without spirit is dead, so faith without works is dead also.

James 2.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

For Social Service Sunday

Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, and also on earth, we pray thee for strength, peace, and true happiness in the lives of all thy children everywhere in the world. We desire to be the true followers of Jesus Christ in building up thy kingdom amongst men, that all that is right, true, and good may rule in all minds and hearts, that all may be brothers and sisters in the spirit, comrades and real neighbors in life. Help us to become like the Master, so that we shall be able to be helpers of all those in need, by the power of our love and the help of thy presence. Grant that our Church may always stand bravely and powerfully against every wrong and evil in our community, and be an influence in making thy kingdom to come and thy will to be done, here as it is in heaven. May thy blessing rest upon all who serve their fellow-men, and thy mercy upon all those who are in need and distress of any kind. In our homes, schools, work, and play, in our life together everywhere, may we be true to our Christian name, and to the spirit of Christ our Master and Teacher. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

The Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Peace Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation, even the nation which keepeth faith, may enter in. Salvation shall be thy walls and bulwarks, and thy gates, Praise.

I will make thine officers Peace, and thy rulers Righteousness, for thou shalt be redeemed with justice, and established with righteousness, and *the abundance of salvation, wisdom, and knowledge,* shall be the *strength and stability* of thy times.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Behold I will extend peace to thee like a river, and glory among nations like an overflowing stream.

SCHOOL. **Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, desolation nor destruction within borders.**

Thou shalt be far from oppression for thou shalt not fear. And fr terror, for it shall not come ni thee.

No weapon that is formed aga thee, shall prosper; neither a any tongue rise against th judgment;

ıine eyes shall see Jerusalem a
:t habitation. A tabernacle
: shall not be removed, the
:es whereof shall never be
:ked up.

:r shall any of the cords thereof broken.

eyes shall behold a land of broad
rs and streams. Yea, thy chil-
ı shall possess the nations, and
:e the desolate spots to be in-
ited.

ıall the little one become a ısand, and the small one, a ng nation.

:hou shalt be an eternal excel-
:y, and a joy of many genera-
ıs. (From the Soul of the
le.)

,ord be with you.

rith thy spirit.

s pray.

t

d of all people, we thank thee
t thou hast made of one blood
ıations and dost regard thy chil-
ı everywhere with an equal and
rlasting love. We thank thee
the teaching of Jesus, that thou
the Father of all people, and
t we all form one great family
men. With all our hearts we
ık thee that the world is be-
ıing to understand this great truth and to recognize the shame and sin of war, that has brought such terrible suffering and sorrow to the world. We thank thee for the untiring labors of humane men and women who have worked so long and valiantly to promote friendships among the nations, and establish a lasting and universal peace.

And we pray, O Lord, that thou wilt speedily show to thy people everywhere, the waste and cruelty of war, and so fill our hearts with love and sympathy that there will be no room within them for hatred and strife. Hasten the time, O thou Father of all men, when the nations shall learn war no more, but shall melt their swords into plowshares and convert their battleships into merchantmen to carry among all peoples the achievements of industry and blessings of helpfulness and peace.

In the name and spirit of him, who came not to destroy but to build us up in brotherhood and love. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Patriotic Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God,

SCHOOL. **That ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.**

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness: and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Ephesians 6.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Our Father, we thank thee to-day for the gift of our good land. We thank thee for Washington and the brave men who fought with him for liberty; for Lincoln and the brave men who with him saved the Union. We thank thee for all honest, brave and true men and women who in war and peace have helped to make our country so good for us to live in. Good and strong men and brave and faithful women have made our country worthy of our love; and we pray that we may grow up to be good and strong, faithful and brave.

Help us to be obedient and kind, to be willing to do every useful thing for ourselves and for others. Help us to love each other, our fathers and mothers, our homes, our church and our country. Help us to make Jesus our example and truly to follow his teachings. So shall we best serve our country and win thy praise. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Temperance Service

ng Sentences

s

intendent's Reading

on, attend to my words, incline ie ear unto my sayings. Let m not depart from thine eyes: p them in the midst of thine rt. Keep thy heart with all gence: for out of it are all the es of life.

r the path of thy feet, and let thy ways be established.

nsive Reading

Enter not into the path of the ked, and go not in the way of men.

L. For they eat the bread of kedness, and drink the wine of ence.

is a mocker, strong drink is rag- and whoso is deceived thereby, ot wise.

at loveth pleasure shall be a r man; he that loveth wine and shall not be rich.

d name is rather to be chosen a great riches, and loving favor, ier than silver and gold.

mility and the fear of the Lord, riches and honor and life.

up a child in the way he should and when he is old, he will not from it. *Proverbs.*

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Our Heavenly Father, we thank thee that thou hast revealed to us the way to true life, through Jesus Christ, and that by the light which he sheds upon our pathway we have come to see that intemperance is contrary to thy will, destructive to our bodies, and degrading to our souls.

Help us to realize more and more the iniquity and sin of any traffic which wrecks human lives. Help us to put on the whole armor of God, and to fight and pray without ceasing, till there shall not be anywhere on earth a Christian compromising with that which makes war upon the religion and the church of Jesus Christ, and upon the higher life of thy children.

In the name of Jesus we offer our prayer. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Memorial Service

Opening Sentences

Gloria

Hymns

Superintendent's Reading

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow: for it is soon cut off, and we fly away. So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Ps. 90.

Responsive Reading

SUPT. Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

SCHOOL. **In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.**

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself: that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the *way ye know.*

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. St. John 14.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Prayer

Dear Heavenly Father, we thank thee for the precious Gospel of Jesus through which thou hast done away with death and brought life and immortality to light. May the words of comfort of our Lord and Master be very real to us to-day and to all who are in sorrow. Keep us close to thyself, dear Father, in days of happiness or grief. Open our eyes that we may clearly see our vanished friends and dear ones preparing with Jesus, places for us in the other world. Teach us that whether we live or die we are

e, and that thy love will never its own. So may we ever trust , and with grateful hearts be to say in spirit and in truth, our will, but thine, O God, be e. Amen.

s

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

A Service for Educational Sunday

ıg Sentences

s

intendent's Reading

roverbs of Solomon, the Son of vid, king of Israel; To know dom and instruction; to per-e the words of understanding; eceive the instruction of wisdom, ice, and judgment, and equity; ise man will hear, and will in-ıse learning.

nsive Reading

My son, forget not my law; let thine heart keep my com-ndments.

L. **For length of days, and life, and peace shall they add hee.**

t **mercy** and truth forsake thee; **them** about thy neck: write **upon** the table of thine heart.

thou find favor and good ding in the sight of God

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways, acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding:

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire, are not to be compared unto her.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her.

And happy is every one that retaineth her.

A crown of glory shall she deliver to thee. Proverbs.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

A Service for Educational Sunday

Prayer

O thou who art the Light of the world and who didst send thy only begotten Son to be the Way, the Truth and the Life, send down upon us, we pray thee, thy blessing and help us to understand more fully the truths of thy holy gospel.

Be thou the inspiration of the young in their search for Truth. May the light of thy countenance shine upon them more and more unto the perfect day. Bless all scholars who labor for the enlightenment of the world. Bless our sch and colleges. Make us faithfu study, eager to learn and con only with true wisdom. And t shall be the praise through J Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymns

Lesson

Hymns

Recitation of the Creed

The Lord's Prayer

The Mizpah Benediction

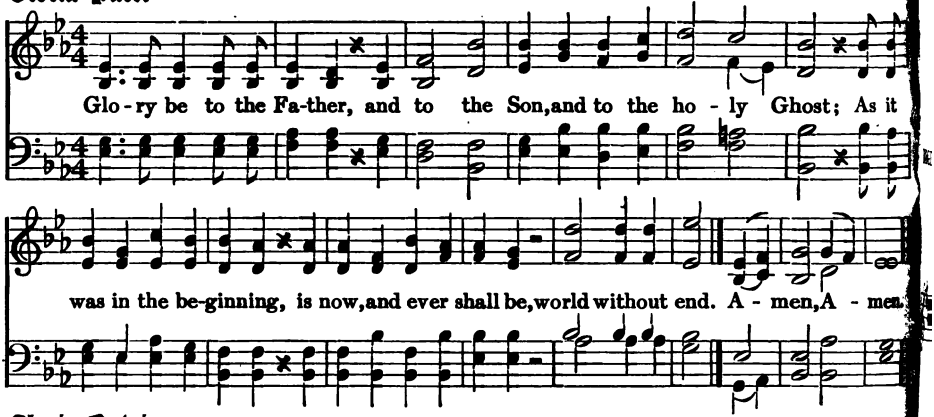
The Beatitudes

LEADER. Blessed are the poor in spirit:
SCHOOL. **For their's is the kingdom of heaven.**
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the children of God.
Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For their's is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Shepherd Psalm

LEADER. The Lord is my shepherd;
SCHOOL. **I shall not want.**
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely *goodness and mercy shall* follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house **of the Lord forever.**

Gloria Patri


Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho - ly Ghost; As it
was in the be-ginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men.

Gloria Patri

Glory be to the Father, *and* | to · the | Son, || *and* | to · the | Ho · ly | Ghost; ||
As it was in the beginning, is *now*, and | ev · er | shall be, || *world* | with · out | e
· A | MEN. ||

The Winchester Profession

ARTICLE I. We believe that the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Tes
ments contain a revelation of the character of God and of the duty, interest a
final destination of mankind.

ARTICLE II. We believe that there is one God, whose nature is Love, reve
in one Lord Jesus Christ, by one Holy Spirit of Grace, who will finally restore
whole family of mankind to holiness and happiness.

ARTICLE III. We believe that holiness and true happiness are inseparably
nected, and that believers ought to be careful to maintain order and practise
works; for these things are good and profitable unto men.

The Essential Principles

1. The Universal Fatherhood of God.
2. The Spiritual authority and leadership of His Son, Jesus Christ.
3. The trustworthiness of the Bible as containing a revelation from Go
4. The certainty of just retribution for sin.
5. *The final harmony of* all souls with God.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

EGINNING OF WORSHIP

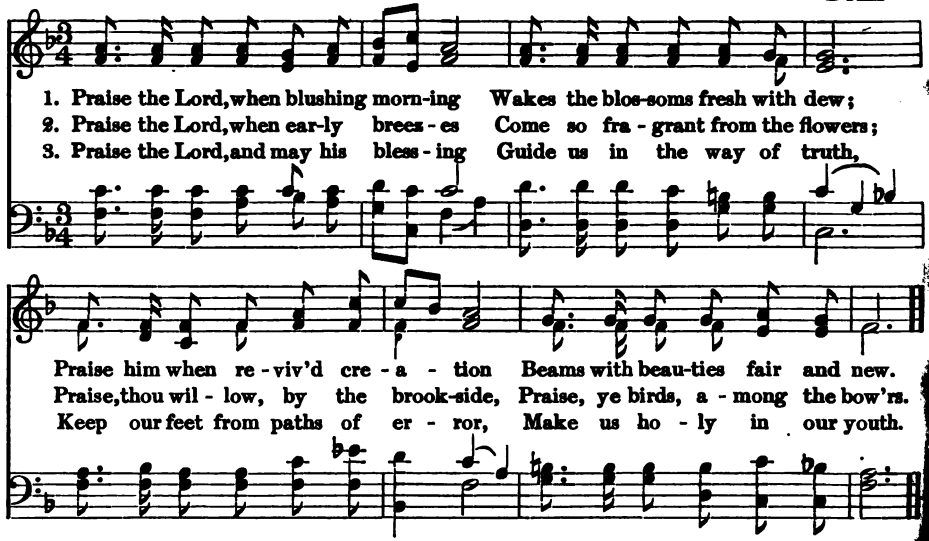
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty 1

(NICÆA) DYKES

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
morn-ing our song shall rise to thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim
sin-ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly;
mer - ci - ful and mighty! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea.
fall - ing down be-fore thee, Thou who wast, and art, and ev - er-more shalt be!
there is none be - side thee, In - fi - nite in power, in love and pur - i - ty!

2 Praise the Lord When Blushing Morning

DYKES


1. Praise the Lord, when blushing morn-ing Wakes the blos-soms fresh with dew;
2. Praise the Lord, when ear-ly brees - es Come so fra - grant from the flowers;
3. Praise the Lord, and may his bless - ing Guide us in the way of truth,
Praise him when re - viv'd cre - a - tion Beams with beau-ties fair and new.
Praise, thou wil - low, by the brook-side, Praise, ye birds, a - mong the bow'rs.
Keep our feet from paths of er - ror, Make us ho - ly in our youth.

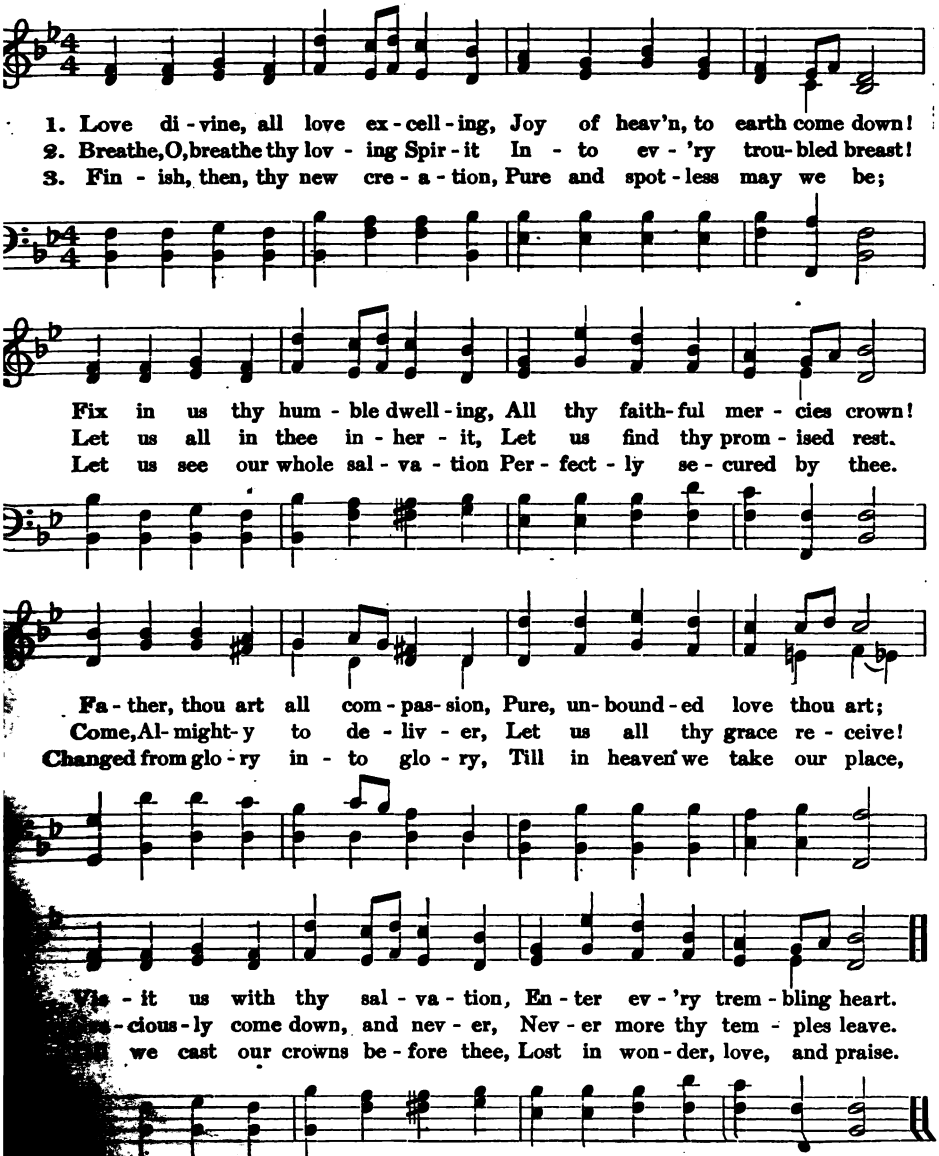
3 When Morning Gilds the Skies

(LAUDES DOMINI)

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart, a - wak-ing, cries, Thy name, O God, be praised
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs, Thy name, O God, be praised
3. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine, Thy name, O God, be praised
A - like at work and prayer, On thee I cast my care: Thy name, O God, be pra
The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say, Thy name, O God, be pra
Be this th'e-ter-nal song Thro' all the a - ges on, Thy name, O God, be pra

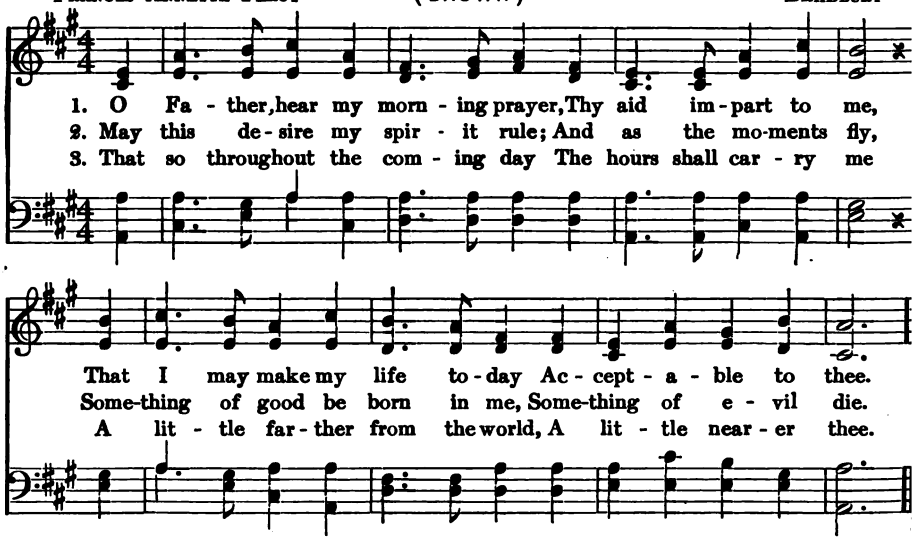
Love Divine 4

WESLEY (ZUNDEL) ZUNDEL


1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O, breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
3. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot - less may we be;
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find thy prom - ised rest.
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly se - cured by thee.
Fa - ther, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy grace re - ceive!
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,
- it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
- cious - ly come down, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

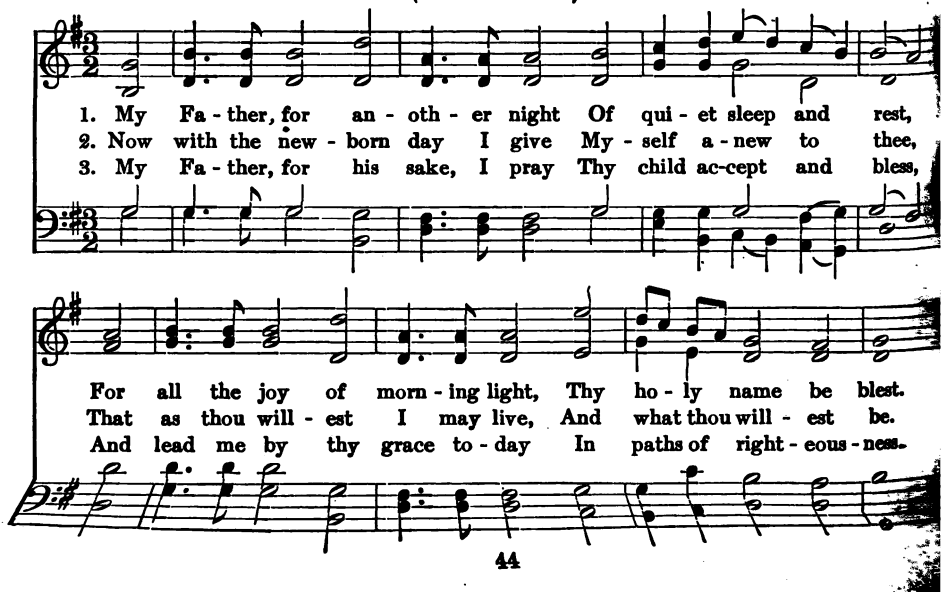
5 O Father, Hear My Morning Prayer

FRANCES ANNETTE PERCY (BROWN) BRADBURY


1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,
2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule; And as the mo-ments fly,
3. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me
That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to thee.
Some-thing of good be born in me, Some-thing of e - vil die.
A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er thee.

6 My Father, for Another Night

BAKER (WOODSTOCK) DUTTON


1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,
2. Now with the new - born day I give My - self a - new to thee,
3. My Fa - ther, for his sake, I pray Thy child ac-cept and bless,
For all the joy of morn - ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest.
That as thou will - est I may live, And what thou will - est be.
And lead me by thy grace to - day In paths of right - eous - ness.

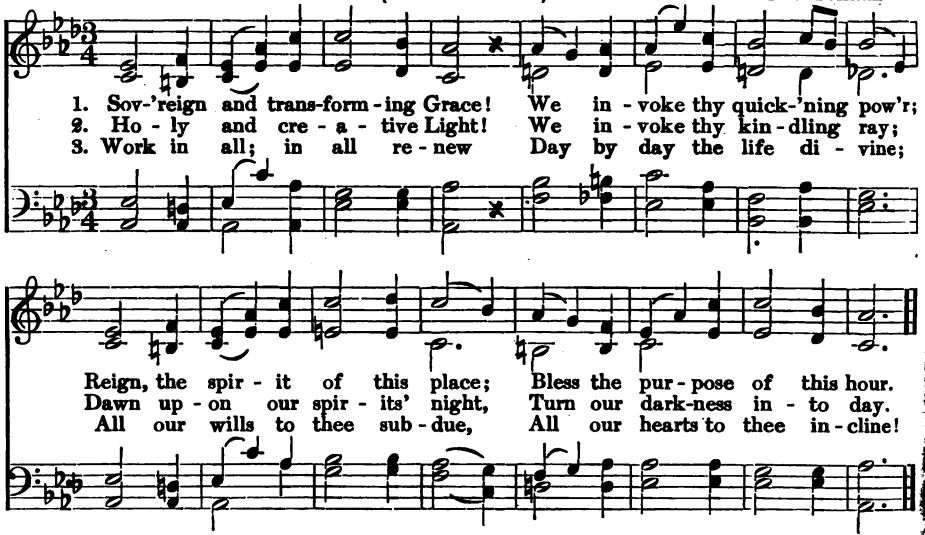
The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath 7

A. C. Cross J. Walch

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring our of - f'ring, Though marr'd with earth- ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead-fast faith, and sure,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
In thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bon - dage to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex-haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all thy work un - done—
In his dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,
As shade of clus-ter'd paim - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - ter'd by thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing—Ce - les - tial peace in - deed. A - MEN.

8 Sovereign and Transforming Grace

HEDGE (GOTTSCHALK) Arr. from GOTTSCHALK


1. Sov-'reign and trans-form-ing Grace! We in-voke thy quick-'ning pow'r;
2. Ho-ly and cre-a-tive Light! We in-voke thy kin-dling ray;
3. Work in all; in all re-new Day by day the life di-vine;
Reign, the spir-it of this place; Bless the pur-pose of this hour.
Dawn up-on our spir-its' night, Turn our dark-ness in-to day.
All our wills to thee sub-due, All our hearts to thee in-cline!

9 New Every Morning is the Love

KEBLE (MORNING HYMN) BARTHOLEMON

1. New ev-'ry morn-ing is the love Our wak-'ning and up-ris-ing prove;
2. New mer-cies, each re-turn-ing day, Hov-er a-round us while we pray;
3. The triv-ial round, the com-mon task, Will fur-nish all we need to ask;
4. On-ly, O Lord, in thy dear love, Fit us for per-fect rest a-bove;
Thro' sleep and dark-ness safe-ly bro't, Re-stored to life, and pow'r, and tho't.
New per-ils past, new sins for-giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
Room to de-ny our-selves, a road To bring us dai-ly near-er God.
And help us, this and ev-'ry day, To live more near-ly as we pray.

Safely Through Another Week 10

NEWTON (SABBATH) MASON

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;
2. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres-ence near;
3. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day:
May thy glo - ry meet our eyes While we in thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound; Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sab-baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove.

11 O Day of Rest and Gladness

WORDSWORTH (AURELIA) S. S. WESLEY

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.
O day of sweet re - fec - tion, Thou art a day of love,
O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
A day of res - ur - rec - tion, From earth to things a - bove.
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright.

While Thee I Seek 12

HELEN M. WILLIAMS (BRATTLE STREET) PLEYEL

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect-ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
2. In each e - vent of life, how clear Thy rul - ing hand I see !
And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled !
Each bless-ing to my soul more dear Be - cause con- ferred by thee.
Thy love the powers of thought bestowed: To thee my thoughts would soar;
In ev - 'ry joy that crowns my days In ev - 'ry pain I bear,
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd: That mer - cy I a - dore.
My heart shall find de - light in praise, Or seek re - lief in prayer.

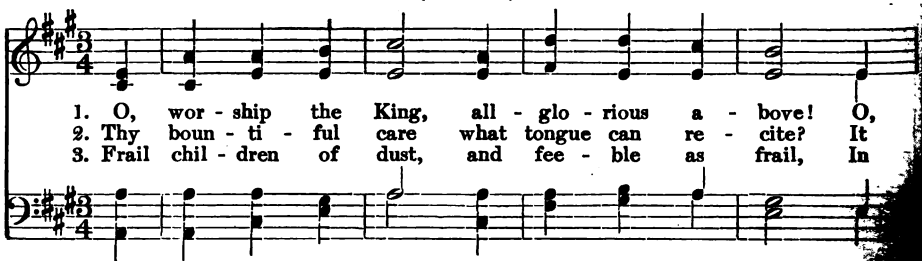
13 Come, Thou Almighty King!

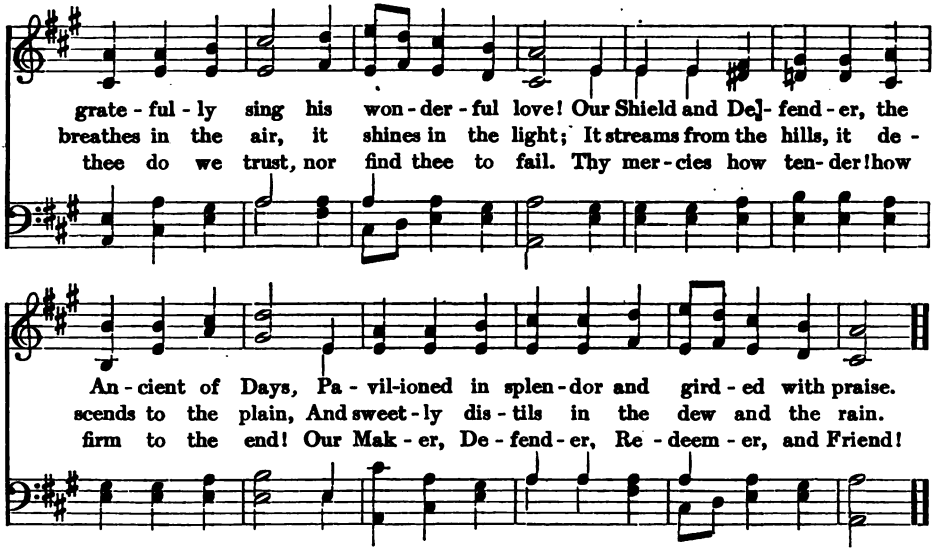
(ITALIAN HYMN) WESLEY

1. Come, thou Al - might - y King! Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou all - gra - cious Lord, By heaven and earth a - dored,
3. Nev - er from us de - part; Rule thou in ev - 'ry heart
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend! Come, and thy chil - dren bless; Give thy good
Hence ev - er - more. Thy sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days!
word suc - cess; Make thine own ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

14 O Worship the King

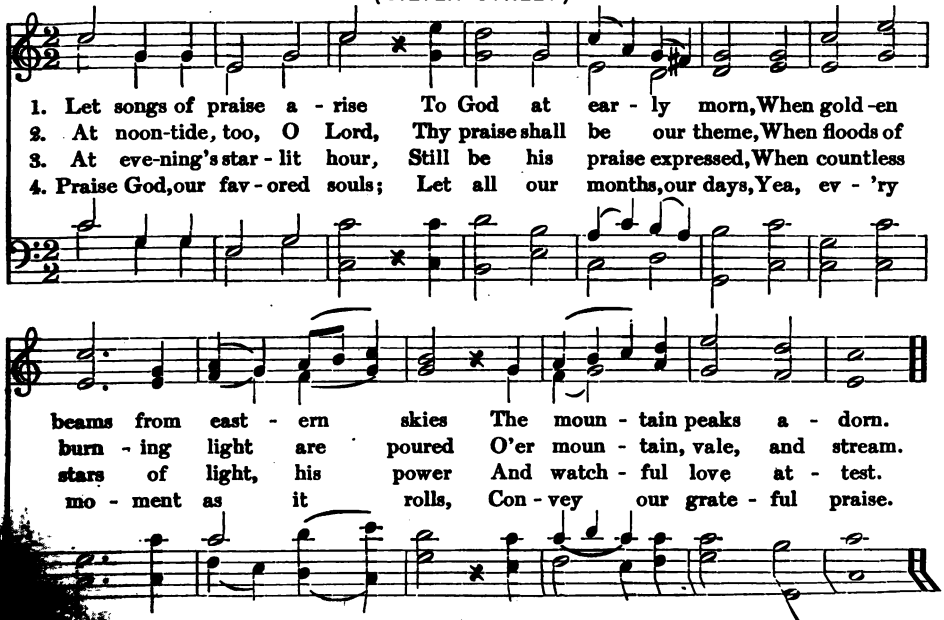
(LYONS)


1. O, wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove! O,
2. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It
3. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail, In


grate - ful - ly sing his won - der - ful love! Our Shield and De]- fend - er, the
breathes in the air, it shines in the light; It streams from the hills, it de -
thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail. Thy mer - cies how ten - der! how
An - cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splen - dor and gird - ed with praise.
scends to the plain, And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
firm to the end! Our Mak - er, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

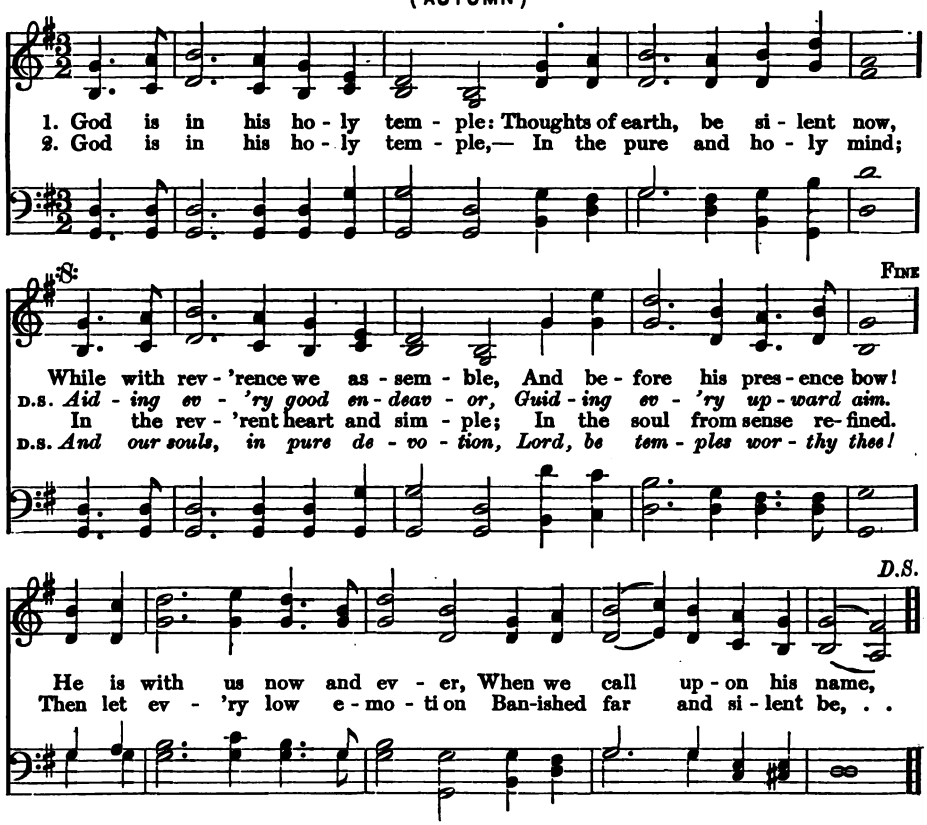
Let Songs of Praise Arise 15

(SILVER STREET)


1. Let songs of praise a - rise To God at ear - ly morn, When gold - en
2. At noon-tide, too, O Lord, Thy praise shall be our theme, When floods of
3. At eve-ning's star - lit hour, Still be his praise expressed, When countless
4. Praise God, our fav - ored souls; Let all our months, our days, Yea, ev - 'ry
beams from east - ern skies The moun - tain peaks a - dorn.
burn - ing light are poured O'er moun - tain, vale, and stream.
stars of light, his power And watch - ful love at - test.
mo - ment as it rolls, Con - vey our grate - ful praise.

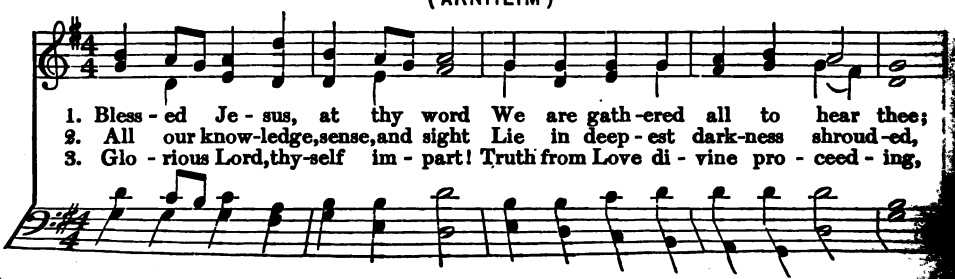
16 God is in His Holy Temple

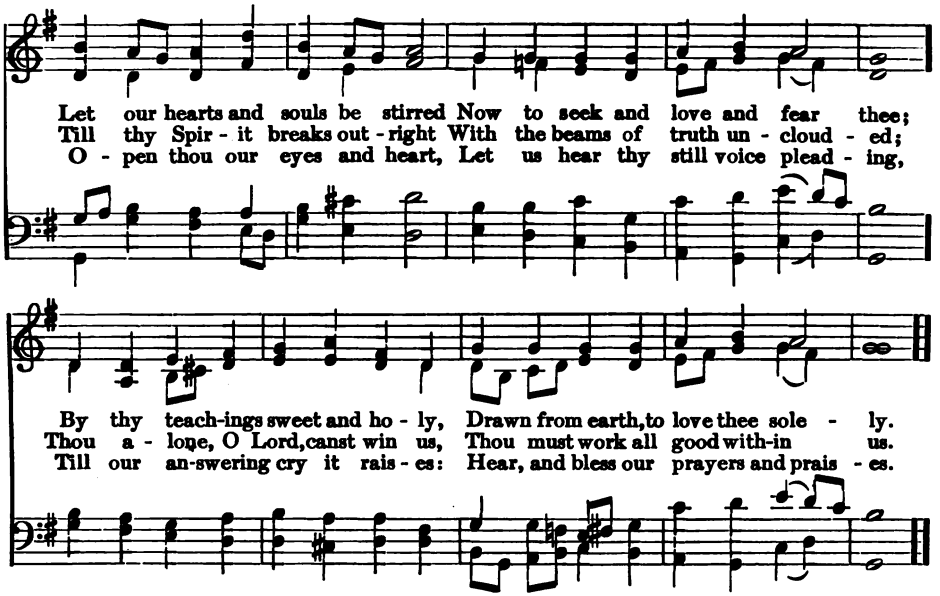
(AUTUMN)


1. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple: Thoughts of earth, be si - lent now,
2. God is in his ho - ly tem - ple,— In the pure and ho - ly mind;
FINE
While with rev - 'rence we as - sem - ble, And be - fore his pres - ence bow!
D.S. Aid - ing ev - 'ry good en - deav - or, Guid - ing ev - 'ry up - ward aim.
In the rev - 'rent heart and sim - ple; In the soul from sense re - fined.
D.S. And our souls, in pure de - vo - tion, Lord, be tem - ples wor - thy thee!
D.S.
He is with us now and ev - er, When we call up - on his name,
Then let ev - 'ry low e - mo - tion Ban-ished far and si - lent be, . .

17 Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word

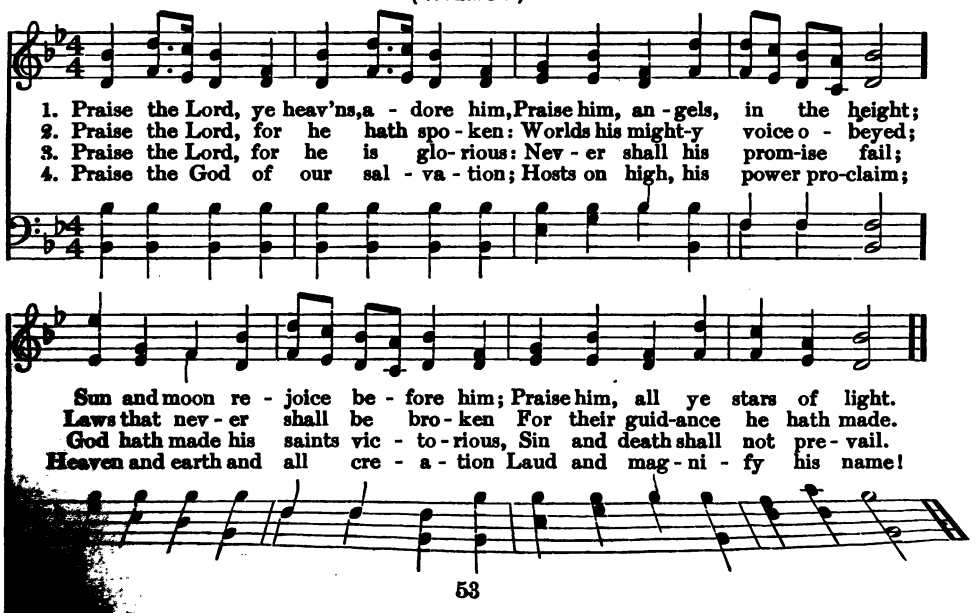
(ARNHEIM)


1. Bless - ed Je - sus, at thy word We are gath - ered all to hear thee;
2. All our know-ledge, sense, and sight Lie in deep - est dark-ness shroud - ed,
3. Glo - rious Lord, thy-self im - part! Truth from Love di - vine pro - ceed - ing,


Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear thee;
Till thy Spir - it breaks out - right With the beams of truth un - cloud - ed;
O - pen thou our eyes and heart, Let us hear thy still voice plead - ing,
By thy teach-ings sweet and ho - ly, Drawn from earth, to love thee sole - ly.
Thou a - lone, O Lord, canst win us, Thou must work all good with-in us.
Till our an-swering cry it rais - es: Hear, and bless our prayers and prais - es.

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens, Adore Him 18

(WILMOT)


1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore him, Praise him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken: Worlds his might-y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glo - rious: Nev - er shall his prom-ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his power pro-claim;
Sun and moon re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Laws that nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guid-ance he hath made.
God hath made his saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Heaven and earth and all cre - a - tion Laud and mag - ni - fy his name!

19 Praise Ye the Lord God

B. B. WHITTEMORE P. SOHRE

1. Praise ye the Lord, who is King of all pow - er and
2. Praise ye the Lord, who pre - par - eth thy way in his
3. Praise ye the Lord, and be - hold with thine eyes all his

glo - ry, O my soul, praise him; for joy - ful it
wis - dom: When thy strength fail - eth, he keep - eth thy
mer - cies: Out of the heav - ens his love rain - eth

is to sing prais - es. Lift up the voice! Wake the sweet
feet for his love's sake. In what great need hath not the
like un - to riv - ers. Think, O thou man, what is the

psal - ter and harp; Set ho - ly mu - sic re - sound - ing.
mer - ci - ful God Spread his wings o - ver his chil - - dren?
might of his hand Who dai - ly meets thee with bless - ings!

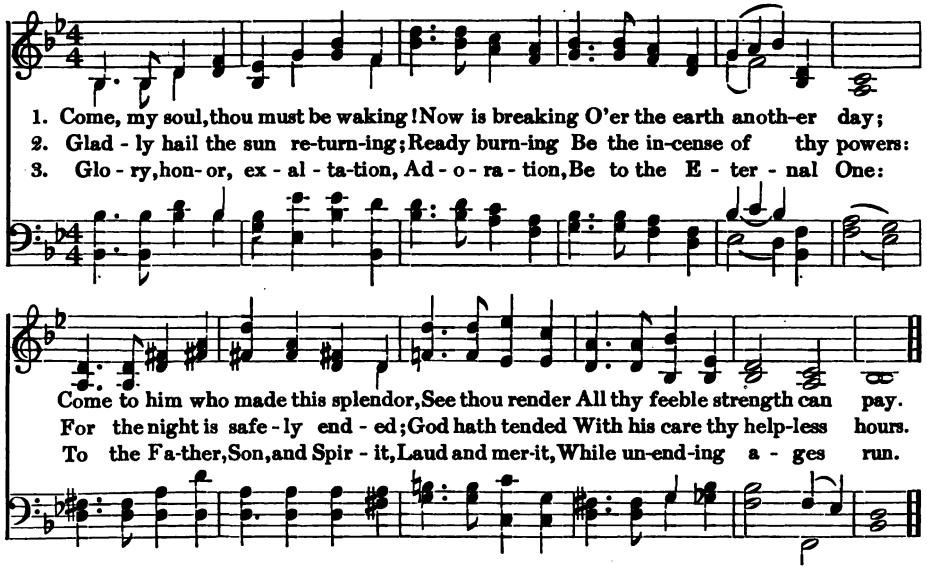
When the Morn is Bright and Fair 20

(BLUMENTHAL)

1. When the morn is bright and fair, When sweet song-sters charm the air,
2. When the eve-ning sun is red, When each blos-som droops its head,
I will lift my heart in pray'r, I will seek my Fa - ther.
Kneel-ing low be-side my bed, I will seek my Fa - ther.
Lest my feet should go a-stray From his pure and per-fect way,
That I slum-ber in his care, Shield-ed from each harm-ful snare,
Lest I grieve him, as I may, I will seek my Fa - ther.
And for life or death pre-pare, I will seek my Fa - ther.

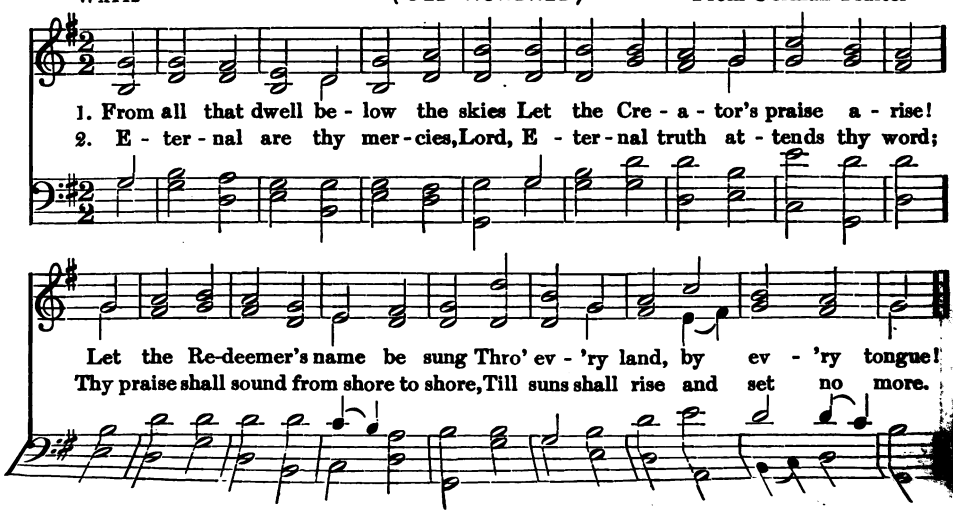
21 Come, My Soul, Thou Must be Waking

(SUNRISE) STAINER


1. Come, my soul, thou must be waking! Now is breaking O'er the earth anoth-er day;
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re-turn-ing; Ready burn-ing Be the in-cense of thy powers:
3. Glo - ry, hon-or, ex - al - ta-tion, Ad - o - ra - tion, Be to the E - ter - nal One:
Come to him who made this splendor, See thou render All thy feeble strength can pay.
For the night is safe - ly end - ed; God hath tended With his care thy help-less hours.
To the Fa-ther, Son, and Spir - it, Laud and mer-it, While un-end-ing a - ges run.

22 From All that Dwell Below the Skies

WATTS (OLD HUNDRED) From German Psalter


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise!
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord, E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word;
Let the Re-deemer's name be sung Thro' ev - 'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue!
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

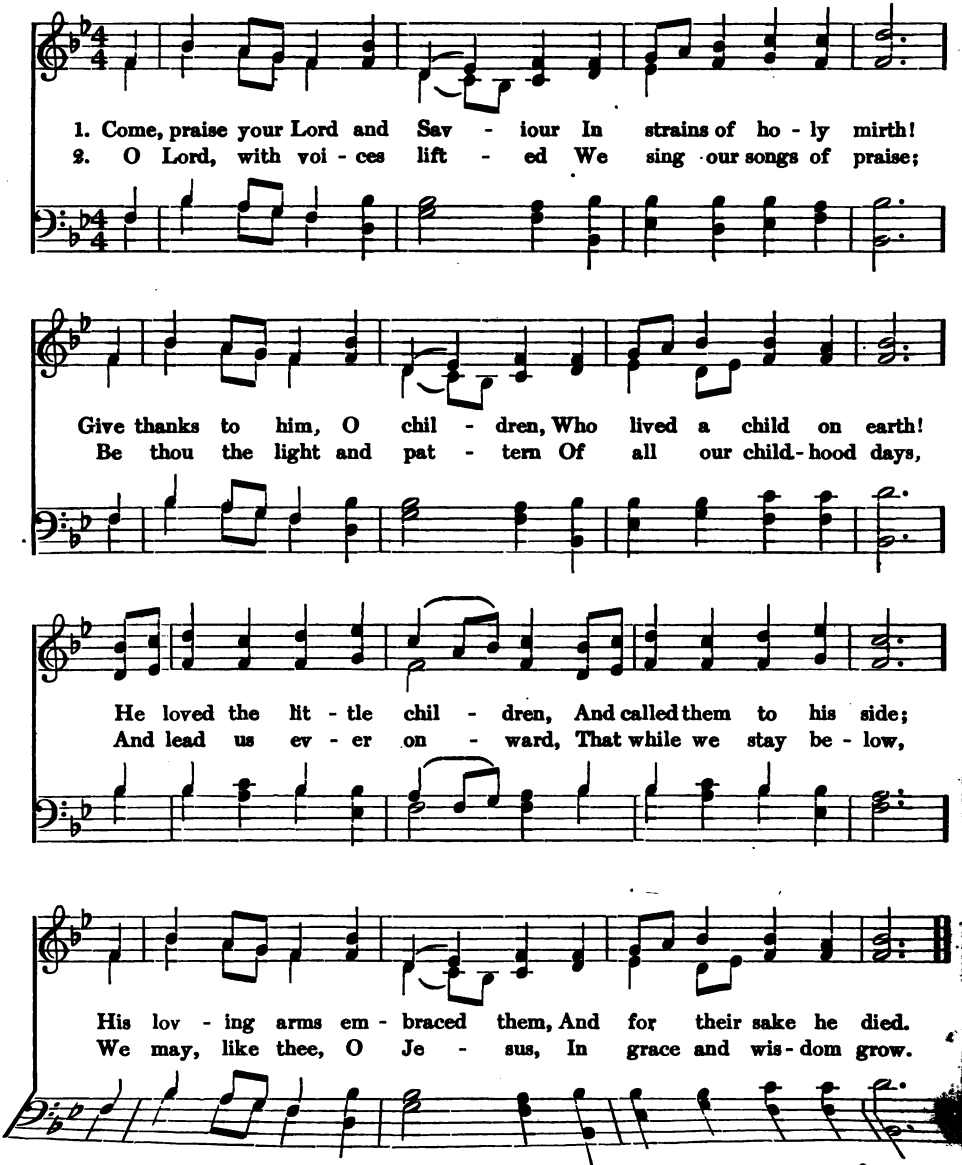
Swell the Anthem, Raise the Song 23

STRONG (BENEVENTO) WEBBE

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song: Prais-es to our God be-long;
2. Here, be-neath a vir-tuous sway, May we cheer-ful-ly o-bey,
Saints and an-gels, join to sing Prais-es to the heaven-ly King!
Nev-er feel op-pres-sion's rod, Ev-er own and wor-ship God.
Bless-ings from his lib-'ral hand Flow a-round this hap-py land;
Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings;
Guard-ed by his watch-ful eye, Peace and free-dom we en-joy.
Let us join the cho-ral song, And the grate-ful notes pro-long.

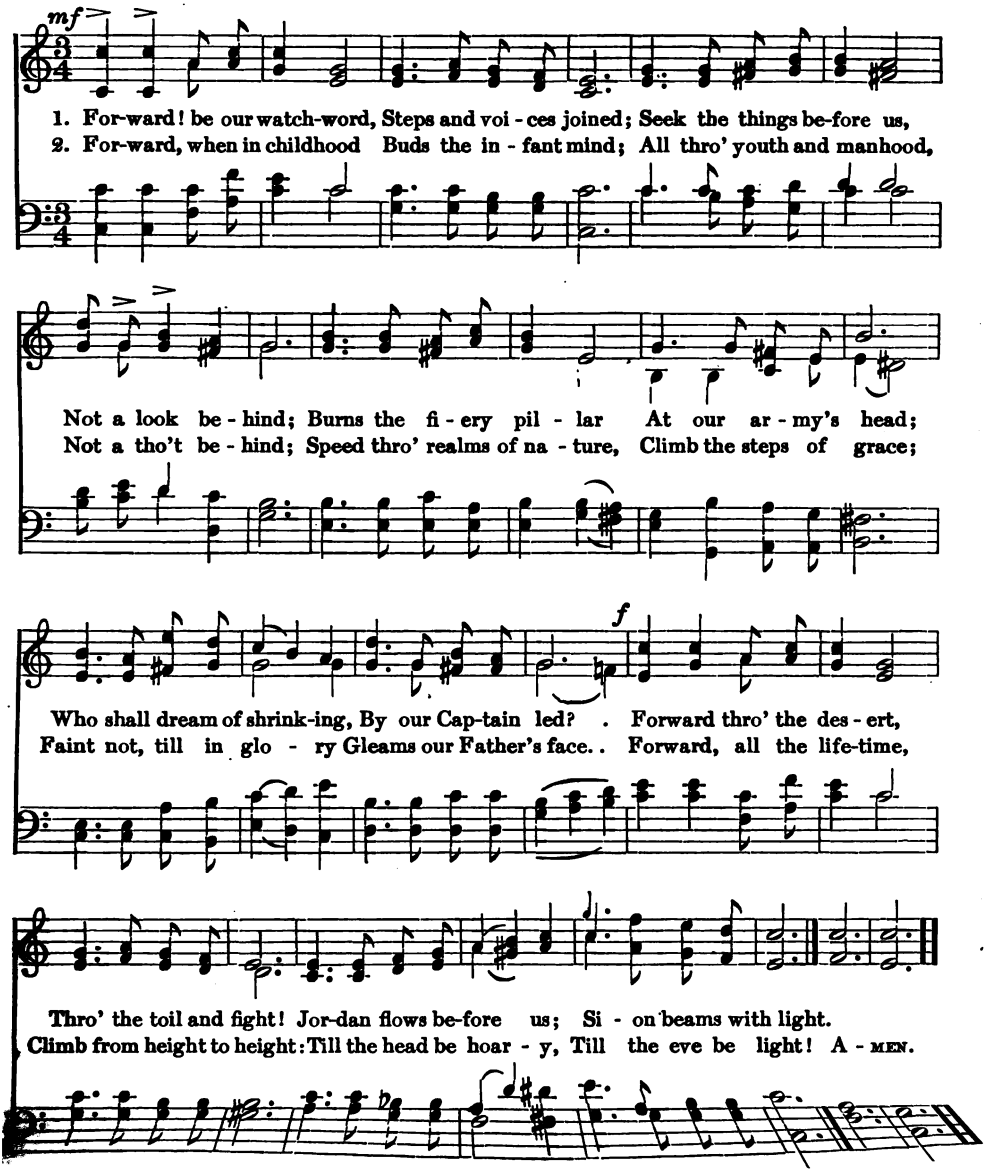
24 Come, Praise Your Lord and Saviour

How (ELLACOMBE) German Melody


1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - iour In strains of ho - ly mirth!
2. O Lord, with voi - ces lift - ed We sing our songs of praise;
Give thanks to him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth!
Be thou the light and pat - tern Of all our child-hood days,
He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to his side;
And lead us ev - er on - ward, That while we stay be - low,
His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake he died.
We may, like thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow.

Forward! Be Our Watchword 25

HENRY ALFORD J. STAINER

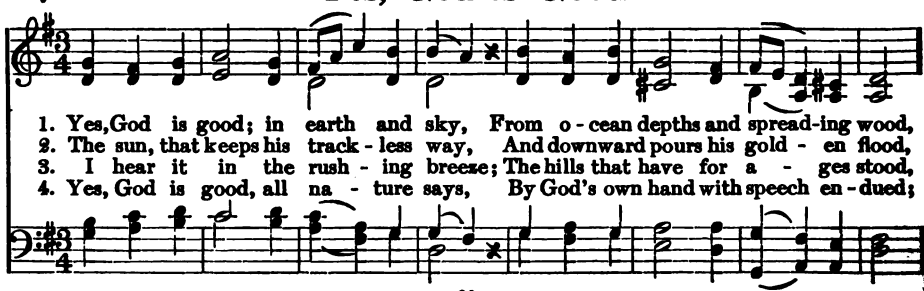

mf
1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Steps and voi - ces joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. For-ward, when in childhood Buds the in - fant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
Not a look be - hind; Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar - my's head;
Not a tho't be - hind; Speed thro' realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace;
f
Who shall dream of shrink-ing, By our Cap-tain led? . Forward thro' the des - ert,
Faint not, till in glo - ry Gleams our Father's face.. Forward, all the life-time,
Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows be-fore us; Si - on beams with light.
Climb from height to height: Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light! A - MEN.

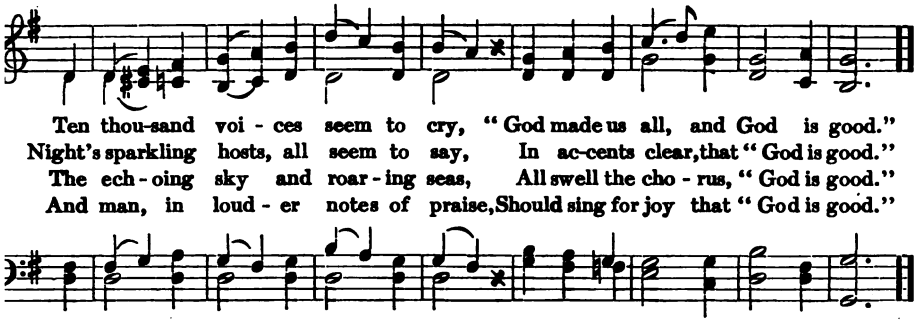
26 A Mighty Fortress
(EIN' FESTE BURG)

LUTHER

1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
Our help-er he a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
2. God's word a-bove all earthly powers, No thanks to them, a-bid - eth;
The spir-it and the gifts are ours, Thro' him who with us sid - eth.
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great;
Let goods and kindred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may kill,
And, armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
God's truth a-bid-eth still; His king-dom is for-ev - er.

27 Yes, God is Good


1. Yes, God is good; in earth and sky, From o-cean depths and spread-ing wood,
2. The sun, that keeps his track-less way, And downward pours his gold - en flood,
3. I hear it in the rush-ing breeze; The hills that have for a - ges stood,
4. Yes, God is good, all na-ture says, By God's own hand with speech en-dued;


Ten thou-sand voi - ces seem to cry, "God made us all, and God is good."
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say, In ac-cents clear, that "God is good."
The ech - oing sky and roar - ing seas, All swell the cho - rus, "God is good."
And man, in loud - er notes of praise, Should sing for joy that "God is good."

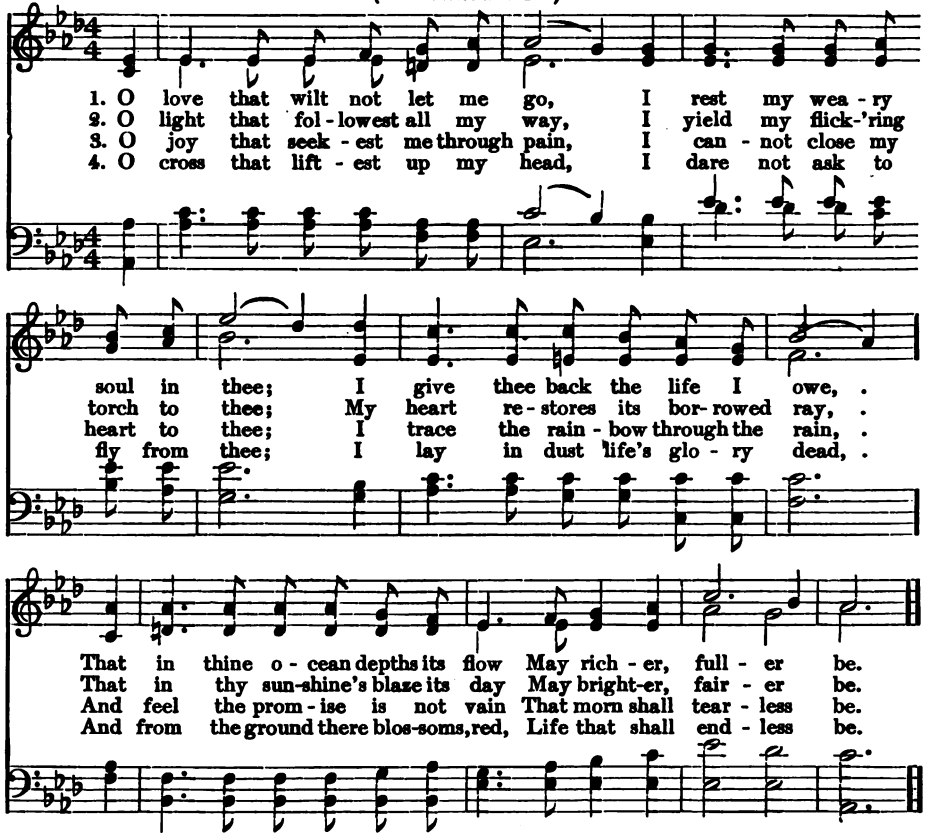
Our Father, unto Thee 28

Rev. B. G. Russell — Lowell Mason

1. Our Fa - ther, un - to thee, We now on bend - ed knee,
2. And not by lips a - lone Would we thy good - ness own,
3. And may our hands reach out To those who round a - bout
Our voi - ces raise. For all thy love has wrought, Our life, with
And wor - ship thee. But may our lives ex - press That which our
De - mand our love. In ev - 'ry hour of need May we their
bless - ing fraught, Tran - scend - ing all our tho't, We speak thy praise.
hearts con - fess, And we in ho - li - ness Be wor - thy thee.
plead - ings heed, Till earth be - comes in - deed Like heav'n a - bove.

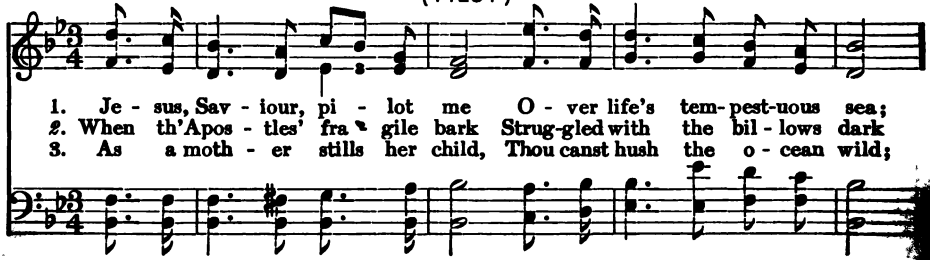
29 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

(ST. MARGARET)


1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick-'ring
3. O joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blos-soms, red, Life that shall end - less be.

30 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

(PILOT)


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. When th'Apos - tles' fra - gile bark Strug-gled with the bil - lows dark
3. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, . . Hid-ing rock and treach-'rous shoal; .
On the storm-y Gal-i-lee, . . Thou didst walk up-on the sea; . .
Bois-terous waves o-bey thy will . . When thou sayst to them, "Be still.". .
Chart and com-pass came from thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.
And when they be-held thy form, Safe they glid-ed through the storm.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.

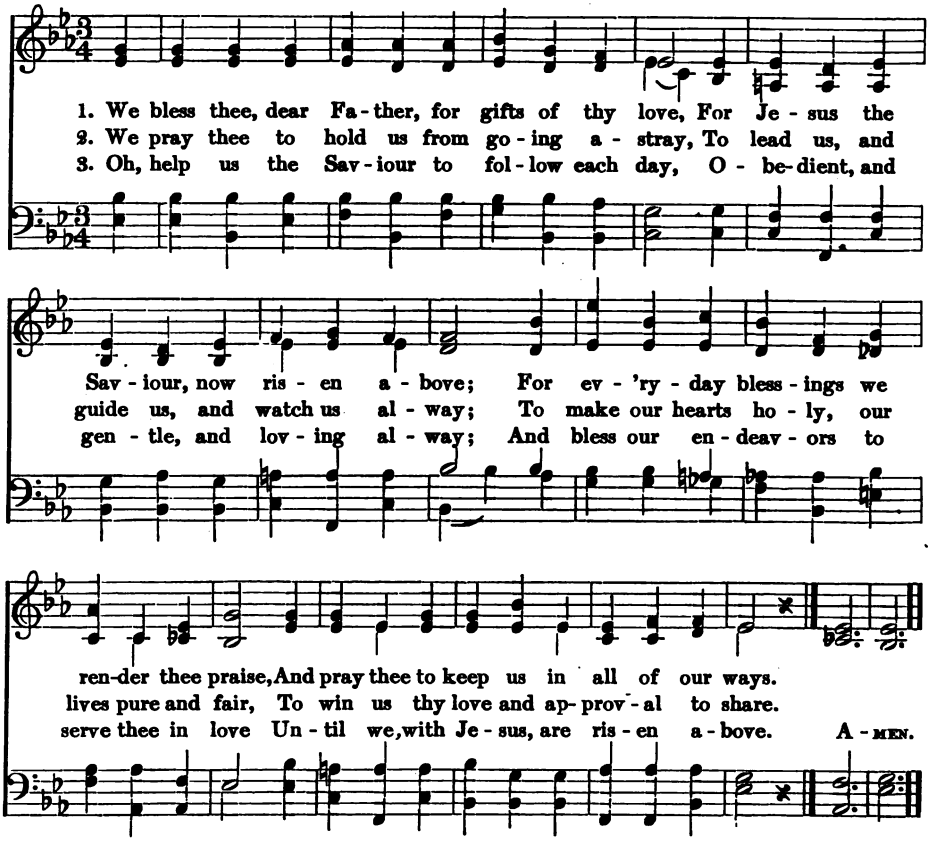
I Love Thy Church, O God 31

(MORNINGTON)

1. I love thy church, O God; Her . walls be-fore thee stand,
2. For her my tears shall fall, For . . her my . . prayers as-cend;
3. Be-yond my high-est joy I . . . prize her . heaven-ly ways,—
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To . . Zi-on . . shall be given
Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye. And gra-ven on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heaven.

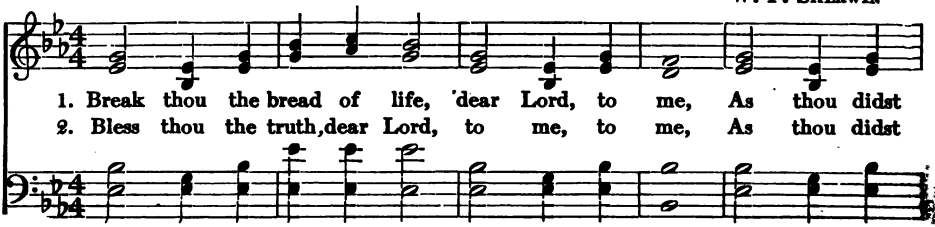
32 We Bless Thee, Dear Father

GRACE F. WHITE — ARTHUR F. BURNETT


1. We bless thee, dear Fa-ther, for gifts of thy love, For Je-sus the
2. We pray thee to hold us from go-ing a-stray, To lead us, and
3. Oh, help us the Sav-iour to fol-low each day, O-be-dient, and
Sav-iour, now ris-en a-bove; For ev-'ry-day bless-ings we
guide us, and watch us al-way; To make our hearts ho-ly, our
gen-tle, and lov-ing al-way; And bless our en-deav-ors to
ren-der thee praise, And pray thee to keep us in all of our ways.
lives pure and fair, To win us thy love and ap-prov-al to share.
serve thee in love Un-til we, with Je-sus, are ris-en a-bove. A-MEN.

33 Break Thou the Bread of Life

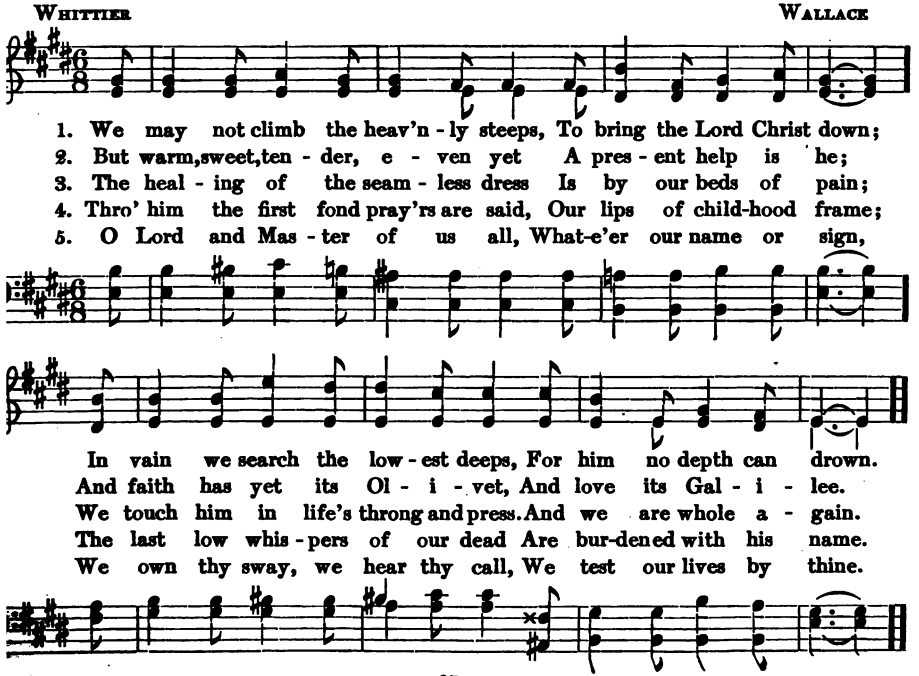
W. F. SHERWIN



break the loaves be - side the sea. Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread by Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
I seek thee, Lord; My spir-it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
all fet-ters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all. A-MEN.

We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steeps 34

WHITTIER WALLACE


1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps, To bring the Lord Christ down;
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
4. Thro' him the first fond pray'rs are said, Our lips of child-hood frame;
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depth can drown.
And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press. And we are whole a - gain.
The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur-dened with his name.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine.

35 How Firm a Foundation

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
2. Fear not, I am with thee, oh be not dis - mayed, For
laid for your faith in his ex - cel - lent word. What more can I
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid. I'll strength-en thee,
say than to you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand Up - held by my gra - cious,om -
Je sus hath fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus hath fled?
nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by my gra - cious,om - nip - o - tent hand.

Jerusalem the Golden 36

(EWING)

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en! With milk and hon - ey blest:
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. And they who, strong and faith - ful, Have con - quered in the fight,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
I know not, O, I know not What joys a - wait us there,
There is the throne of glo - ry; And there, from care re - leased,
O land that sees no sor - row! O state that fears no strife!
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast.
O roy - al land of flow - ers! O realm and home of life!

37 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

BAKER (DYKES) DYKES

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My ran - somed soul he lead - eth,
3. Thou spreadst a ta - ble in my sight, Thy unc - tion grace be - stow - eth,
4. And so, thro' all the length of days, Thy good - ness fail - eth nev - er;
I noth - ing lack if I am his And he is mine for - ev - er.
And, where the ver - dant pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
And, O, the trans-port of de - light With which my cup o'er - flow - eth!
Good Shep-herd, may I sing thy praise With - in thy house for - ev - er!

38 Hear Us, Heavenly Father

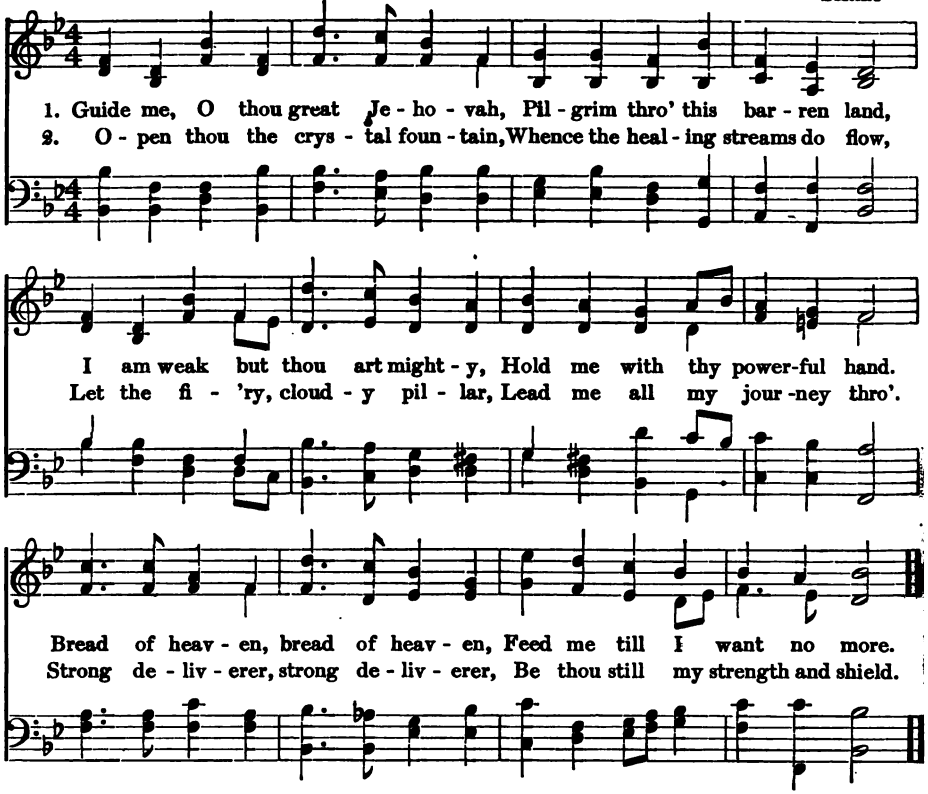
1. Hear us, Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Thou whose gen - tle care Tends the young and
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces; Guard us from all ill; Make us, like true
fee - ble,— Hear our sim-ple pray'r! Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!
chil - dren, Love thy ho - ly will. Hear our pray'r! Fa - ther, hear!

The Lord is My Shepherd 39

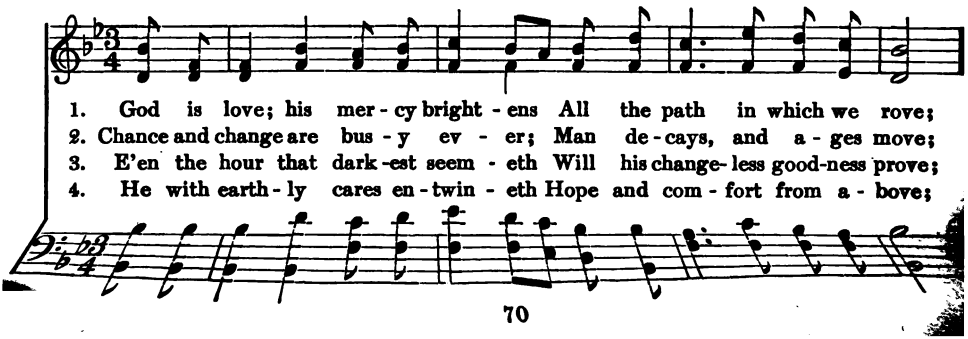
1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since
3. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still
feed in green pas - tures, safe - fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
thou art my guar - dian no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
fol - low thy steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek— by the
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan - d'ring, re -
fend me, thy staff be my stay: No harm can be - fall with my
path which my fore - fa-thers trod— The land of their dwell - ing, thy
deems when op - pressed, Re-stores me when wan - d'ring, re-deems when op-pressed.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
king - dom of love, The land of their dwell - ing, thy king - dom of love.

40 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

SMART


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land,
2. O - pen thou the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the heal - ing streams do flow,
I am weak but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy power-ful hand.
Let the fi - 'ry, cloud - y pil - lar, Lead me all my jour-ney thro'.
Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong de - liv - erer, strong de - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

41 God is Love


1. God is love; his mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will his change - less good-ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss he wakes, and woe he light - ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.
But his mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.
From the mist his bright-ness stream-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where his glo - ry shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.

Sun of My Soul 42

1. Sun of my soul! thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,
O, may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy ser - vant's eyes!
Be my last thought, How sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee 43

(HURSLEY)

1 O Master, let me walk with thee
In lowly paths of service free;
Tell me thy secret, help me bear
The strain of toil, the fret of care.

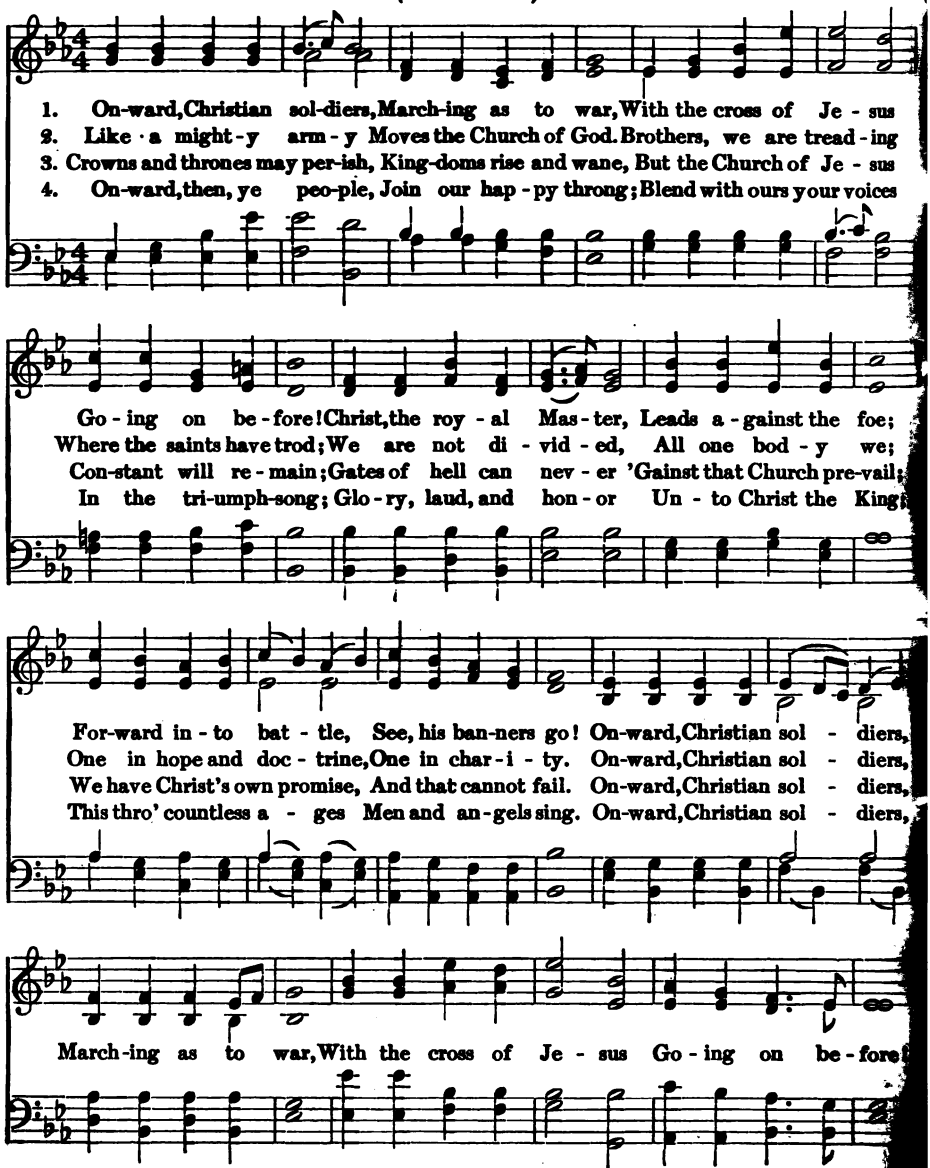
2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear *winning word of love;*
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

44 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(GERTRUDE)


1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like · a might-y arm-y Moves the Church of God. Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voices
Go-ing on be-fore! Christ, the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di-vid-ed, All one bod-y we;
Con-stant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev-er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph-song; Glo-ry, laud, and hon-or Un-to Christ the King!
For-ward in-to bat-tle, See, his ban-ners go! On-ward, Christian sol-diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty. On-ward, Christian sol-diers,
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. On-ward, Christian sol-diers,
This thro' countless a-ges Men and an-gels sing. On-ward, Christian sol-diers,
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore!

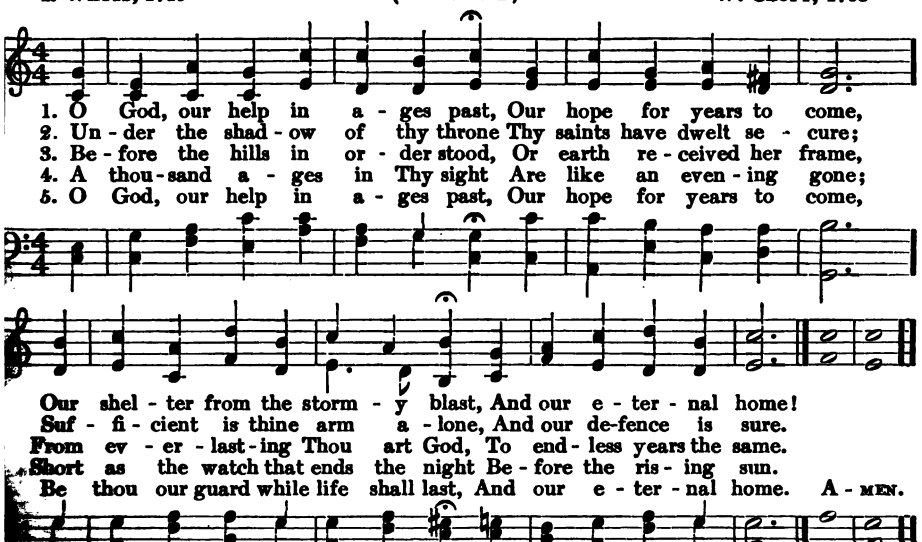
Father, Hear the Prayer We Offer 45

ANON. S. H. H.

1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer: Not for ease that pray'r shall be;
2. Not for - ev - er, in green pas - tures Do we ask our way to be:
3. Be our strength in hours of weak - ness; In our wand'rings be our guide;
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age - ous - ly.
But the steep and rug - ged path-way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be thou at our side!

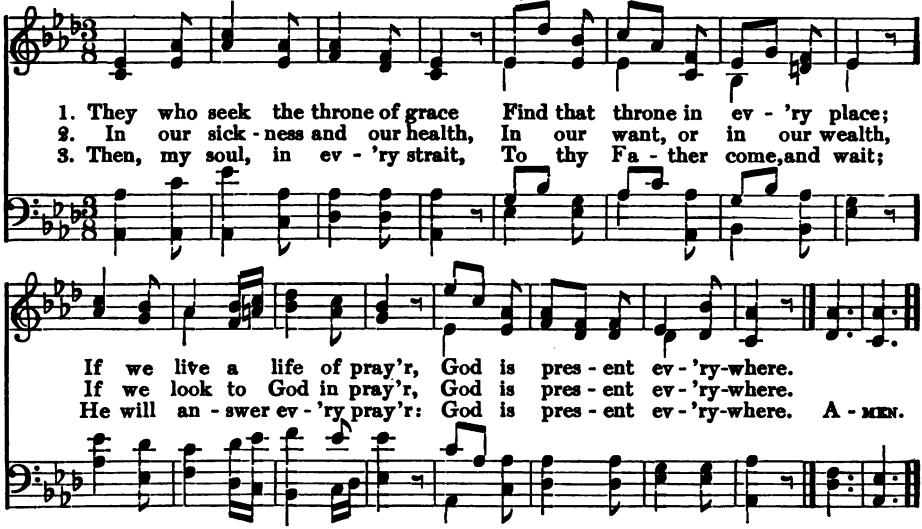
O God, our Help in Ages Past 46

I. WATTS, 1719 (ST. ANNE) W. CROFT, 1708


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an even - ing gone;
5. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de-fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A - MEN.

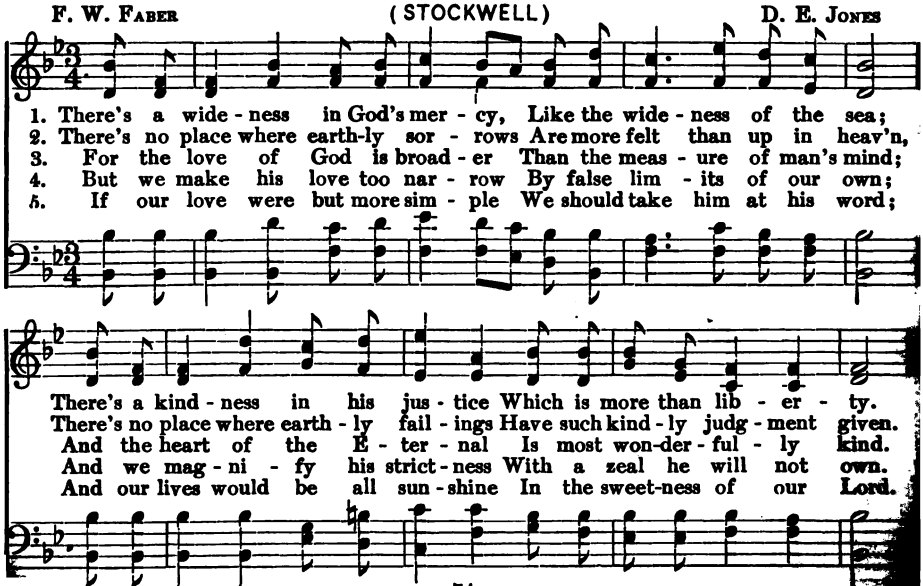
47 They Who Seek the Throne of Grace

HOLDEN (HORTON) XAVIER SCHNYDER


1. They who seek the throne of grace Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. Then, my soul, in ev - 'ry strait, To thy Fa - ther come, and wait;
If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where.
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where.
He will an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r: God is pres - ent ev - 'ry-where. A - MEN.

48 There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

F. W. FABER (STOCKWELL) D. E. JONES


1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There's no place where earth-ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n,
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;
4. But we make his love too nar - row By false lim - its of our own;
5. If our love were but more sim - ple We should take him at his word;
There's a kind - ness in his jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There's no place where earth - ly fail - ings Have such kind - ly judg - ment given.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And we mag - ni - fy his strict - ness With a zeal he will not own.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

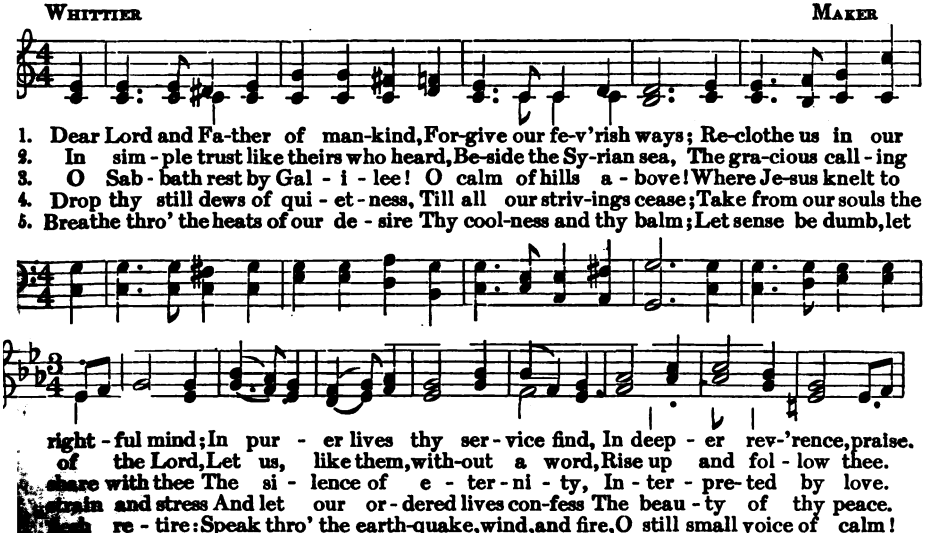
Just as I Am 49

(WOODWORTH) WM. B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov-est me, To
2. In the glad morn-ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay, With
3. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can be For
con - se - crate my - self to thee, O Sav - iour dear, I come, I come.
no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart, I come, I come.
truth and right - eous-ness, and thee, Lord of my life, I come, I come.

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind 50

WHITTIER MAKER

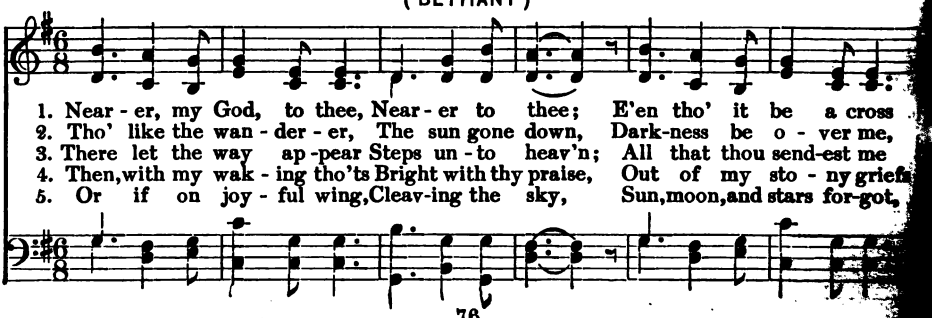

1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of man-kind, For-give our fe-v'rish ways; Re-clothe us in our
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Sy-rian sea, The gra-cious call - ing
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove! Where Je-sus knelt to
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv-ings cease; Take from our souls the
5. Breathe thro' the heats of our de - sire Thy cool-ness and thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let
right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy ser - vice find, In deep - er rev-'rence, praise.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, with-out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
share with thee The si - lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pre - ted by love.
strain and stress And let our or - dered lives con-fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
re - tire: Speak thro' the earth-quake, wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm!

51 Praise Ye the Father

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for his lov - ing - kind - ness! Ten - der - ly
2. Praise ye the Sav - iour, Son of God the Fa - ther! Earth is his
3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael, Sent of the
cares he for his earth - ly chil - dren; Praise him, ye an - gels,
her - it - age, he will bless his peo - ple; Sing ye to - geth - er;
Fa - ther, ev - er-more to bless us; Praise ye the Fa - ther,
praise him in the heav - ens; Praise ye Je - ho - vah!
praise him, all ye chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour!
Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Praise ye the Lord of Hosts!

52 Nearer, My God, to Thee

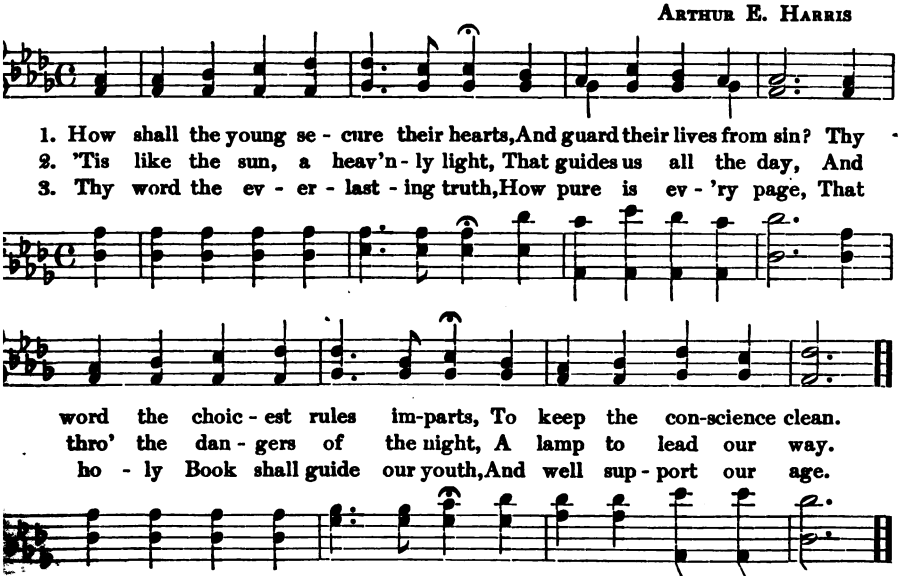
(BETHANY)


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send-est me
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs
5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got,

That rais - eth me. Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
My rest a stone,— Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee,
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck- on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

Thy Word 53

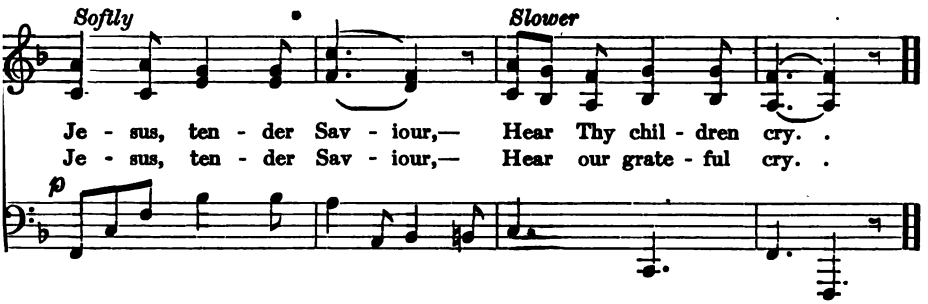
ARTHUR E. HARRIS


1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy
2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'n - ly light, That guides us all the day, And
3. Thy word the ev - er - last - ing truth, How pure is ev - 'ry page, That
word the choic - est rules im-parts, To keep the con-science clean.
thro' the dan - gers of the night, A lamp to lead our way.
ho - ly Book shall guide our youth, And well sup - port our age.

54 Jesus, King of Glory

FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD

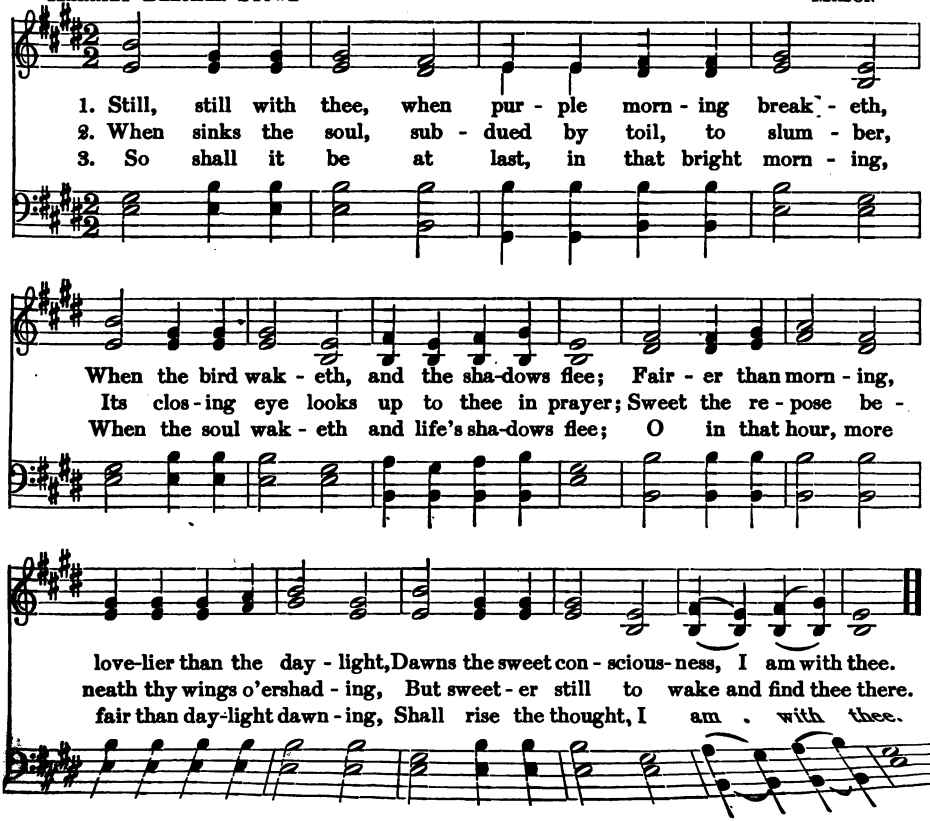
Tenderly
O God
1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry,—Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der
2. For the lit - tle chil - dren Who have come to thee For the glad, bright
p
gradual increase
Sav - iour, Hear thy chil - dren cry. . Par - don our trans-gres - sions,
spir - its Who thy glo - ry see, . For the loved ones rest - ing
continually increase
Cleanse us from our sin; . By thy spir - it help us
In . . thy dear em - brace, . For the pure and ho - ly
ff Broadly
Heaven-ly life to win, . Je - sus, King of glo - ry,—Throned above the sky,
Who be-hold thy face, . Je - sus, King of glo - ry,—Throned above the sky,



Still, Still with Thee 55

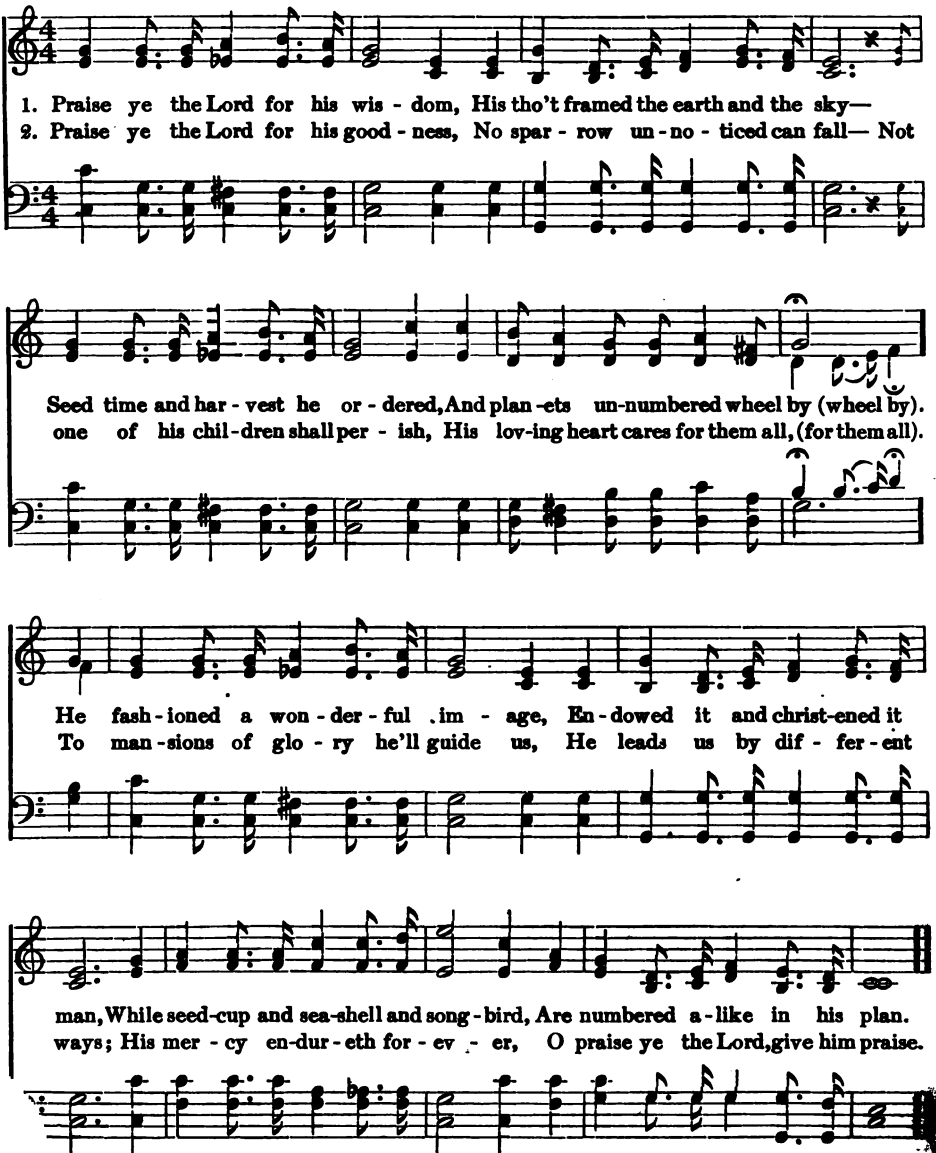
(HENLEY)

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE MASON


1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
3. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing,
When the bird wak - eth, and the sha-dows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be -
When the soul wak - eth and life's sha-dows flee; O in that hour, more
love-lier than the day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
neath thy wings o'ershad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find thee there.
fair than day-light dawn - ing, Shall rise the thought, I am . with thee.

56 · Praise Ye the Lord, for His Wisdom

Mrs. E. E. Brown — M. S. A.


1. Praise ye the Lord for his wis - dom, His tho't framed the earth and the sky—
2. Praise ye the Lord for his good - ness, No spar - row un - no - ticed can fall— Not
Seed time and har - vest he or - dered, And plan - ets un-numbered wheel by (wheel by).
one of his chil - dren shall per - ish, His lov-ing heart cares for them all, (for them all).
He fash - ioned a won - der - ful im - age, En - dowed it and christ-ened it
To man - sions of glo - ry he'll guide us, He leads us by dif - fer - ent
man, While seed-cup and sea-shell and song - bird, Are numbered a - like in his plan.
ways; His mer - cy en-dur - eth for - ev - er, O praise ye the Lord, give him praise.

When I Awake

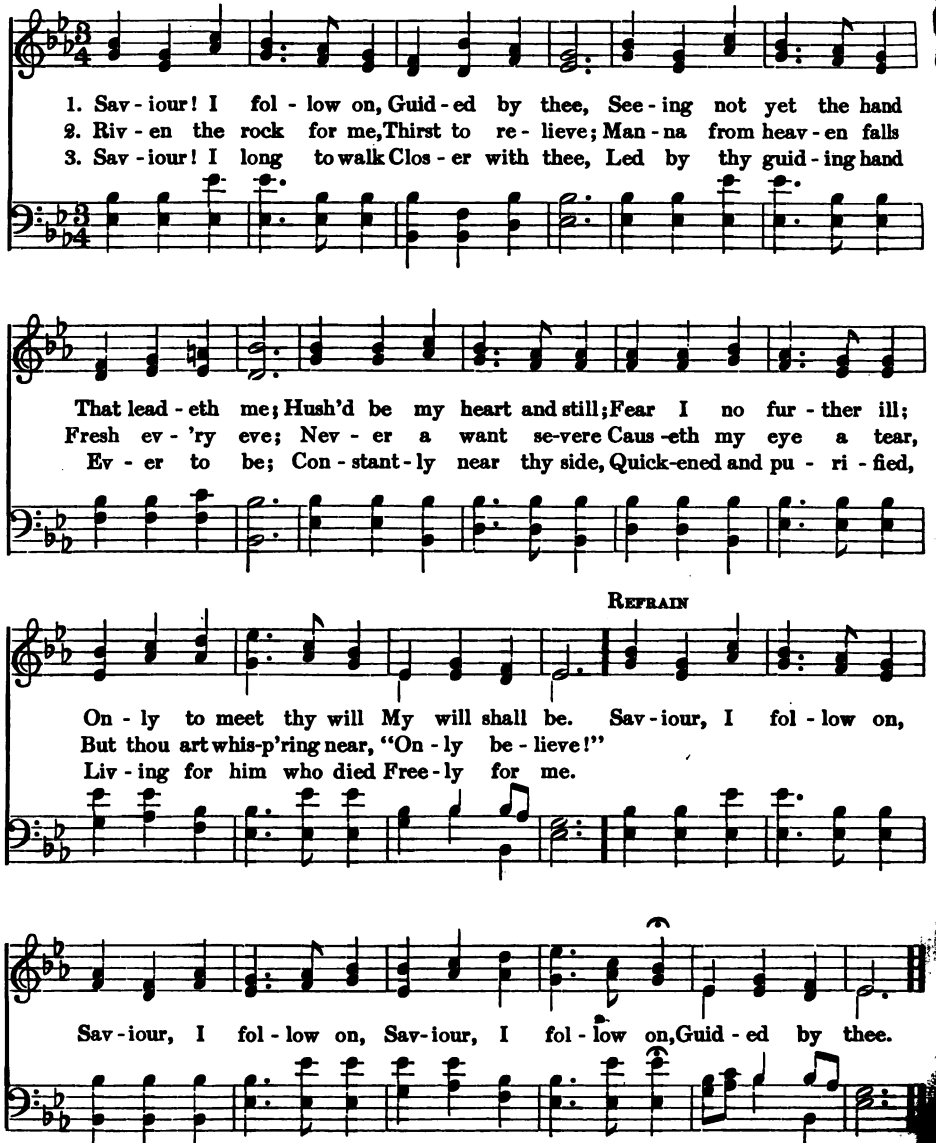
(PROCESSIONAL HYMN)

Miss Grace F. White — Frederic Curtis Butterfield

1. When I a - wake to greet the light, My prayers to God as - cend, Whose
2. If pain or grief be mine to know, So may my faith be strong; If
care has kept me thro' the night, My Fa - ther and my Friend, my Friend. With
peace and glad-ness he be - stow, My heart re - sponds in song, in song. And
joy I tread my pil - grim way, My God is ev - er near; His
when the day of life is spent And dark-ness brings the night, May
love pro - vides for ev - 'ry day The best of all good cheer. . . .
I go home in sweet con - tent To Heav- en's morn - ing bright. . . .

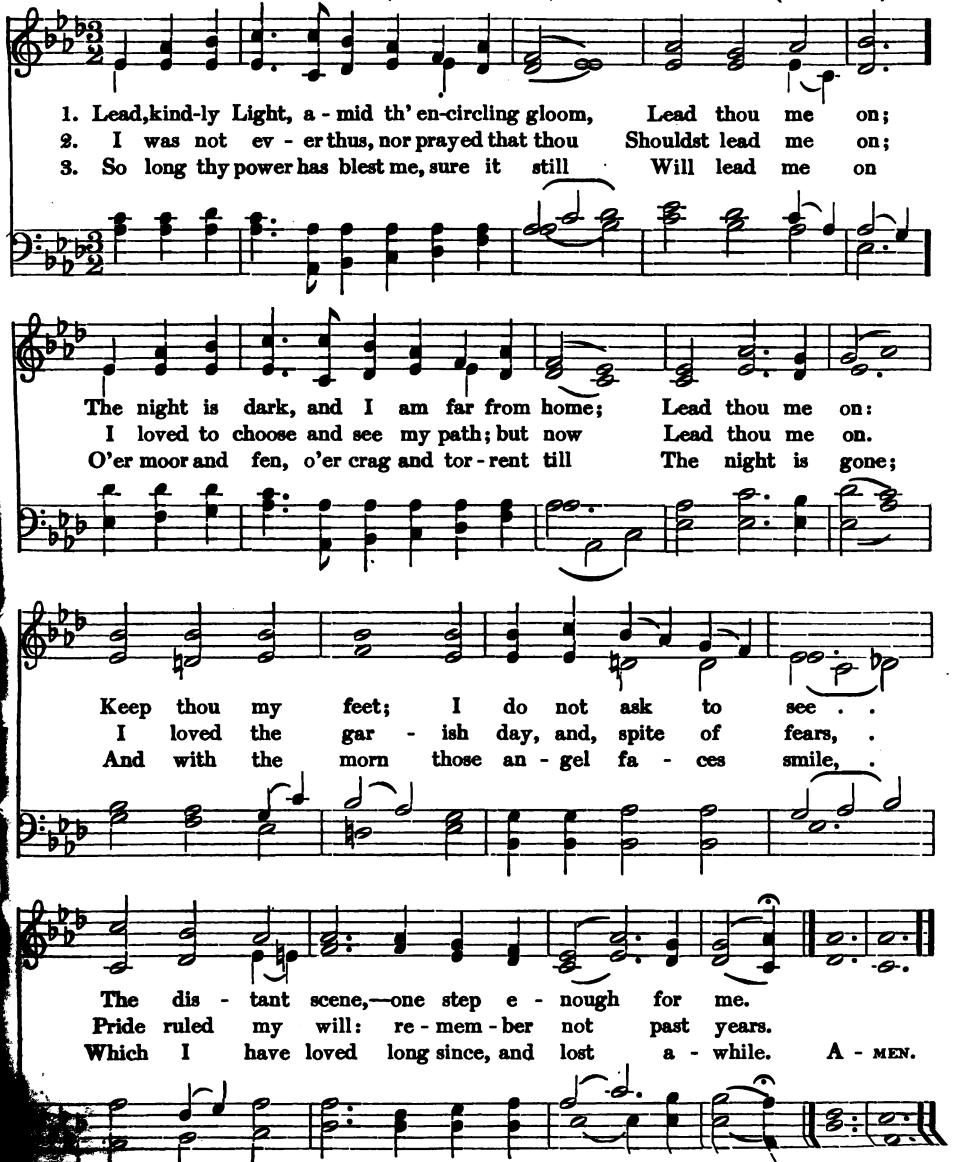
58 Saviour, I Follow On

ROBINSON (SAFFORD) Anon.


1. Sav - iour! I fol - low on, Guid - ed by thee, See - ing not yet the hand
2. Riv - en the rock for me, Thirst to re - lieve; Man - na from heav - en falls
3. Sav - iour! I long to walk Clos - er with thee, Led by thy guid - ing hand
That lead - eth me; Hush'd be my heart and still; Fear I no fur - ther ill;
Fresh ev - 'ry eve; Nev - er a want se-vere Caus - eth my eye a tear,
Ev - er to be; Con - stant - ly near thy side, Quick-ened and pu - ri - fied,
REFRAIN
On - ly to meet thy will My will shall be. Sav - iour, I fol - low on,
But thou art whis-p'ring near, "On - ly be - lieve!"
Liv - ing for him who died Free - ly for me.
Sav - iour, I fol - low on, Sav - iour, I fol - low on, Guid - ed by thee.

Lead, Kindly Light 59

J. H. NEWMAN (LUX BENIGNA) J. B. DYKES (1823–1876)


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th' en-circling gloom, Lead thou me on;
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see . .
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears, .
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile, .
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. A - MEN.

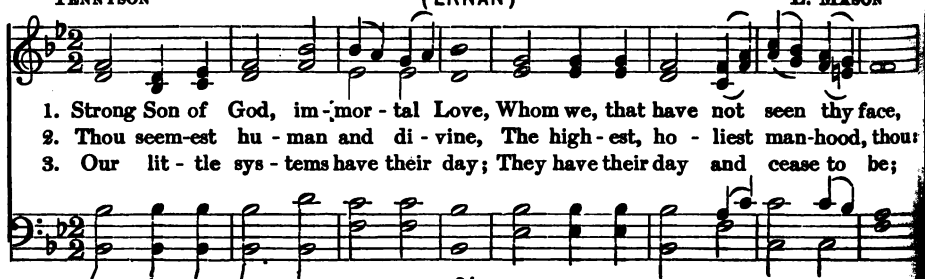
60 Breast the Wave, Christian

STAMMERS (ONWARD) FILBY

1. Breast the wave, Chris - tian, When it is strong - est; Watch for day,
2. Fight the fight, Chris - tian, Je - sus is o'er thee: Run the race,
3. Lift the eye, Chris - tian, Just as it clos - eth; Raise the heart,
Chris - tian, When the night's long - est; On - ward and on - ward still,
Chris - tian, Heaven is be - fore thee; He who hath prom - is - ed
Chris - tian, E'er it re - pos - eth; Thee from the love of Christ
Be thine en - deav - or; The rest that re - main-eth Will be for - ev - er.
Fal - ter-eth nev - er; The love of e - ter-ni - ty Flows on for - ev - er.
Noth - ing shall sev - er; And, when here thy work is done, Praise him for - ev - er.

61 Strong Son of God

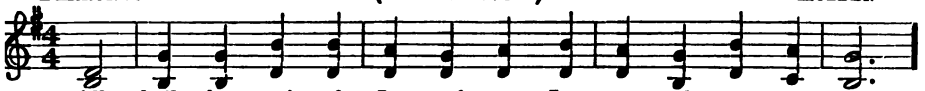
TENNYSON (ERNAN) L. MASON


1. Strong Son of God, im - mor - tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
2. Thou seem-est hu - man and di - vine, The high - est, ho - liest man-hood, thou
3. Our lit - tle sys - tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be;

By faith, and faith a - lone, em - brace, Be - liev - ing where we can - not prove!
Our wills are ours, we know not how, Our wills are ours to make them thine.
They are but bro - ken lights of thee, And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

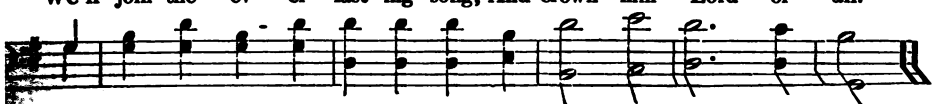
All Hail the Power 62

PERRONET (CORONATION) HOLDEN


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, A rem - nant weak and small,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.



63 One Thought I Have

HOSMER (ST. AGNES) J. B. DYKES, 1868

1. One thought I have, my am - ple creed, So deep it is and broad,
2. Each morn un - folds some fresh sur - prise, I feast at life's full board;
3. At night my glad - ness is my prayer; I drop my dai - ly load,
And e - qual to my ev - 'ry need, It is the thought of God.
And ris - ing in my in - ner skies Shines forth the thought of God.
And ev - 'ry care is pil - low'd there Up - on the thought of God.

64 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

PLUMTRE WESLEY

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing,
2. Bright youth and snow crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ, your King,
Raise high your free ex - ult - ing song, God's won - drous prais - es speak,

Abide with Me 65

LYTE (EVENTIDE) MONK

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour: What but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine through the
deep - ens: Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who like thy - self my
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where
gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morn - ing breaks, and
fail, and com- forts flee, Help of the help- less, O, a - bide with me!
all a - round I see: O thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O, a - bide with me!
grave, thy vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
earth's vain shad - ows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

66 Awake, My Soul

(CHRISTMAS)

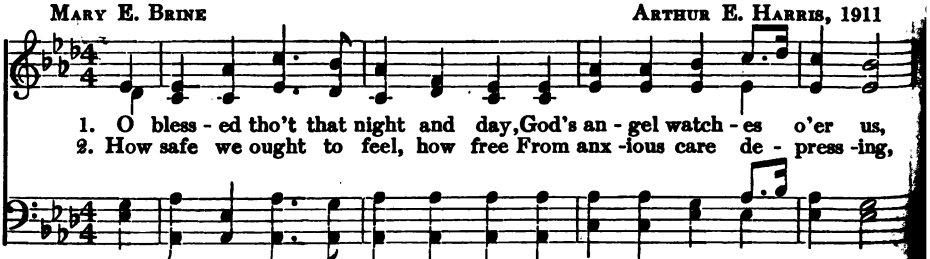
Arr. from HANDEL

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
4. Then wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - rea - dy trod,
from on high; 'Tis his own hand pre - sents the prize
vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine up - lift - ed eye, To thine up - lift - ed eye.
And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.

67 God's Angel

MARY E. BRINE

ARTHUR E. HARRIS, 1911


1. O bless - ed tho't that night and day, God's an - gel watch - es o'er us,
2. How safe we ought to feel, how free From anx - ious care de - press - ing,

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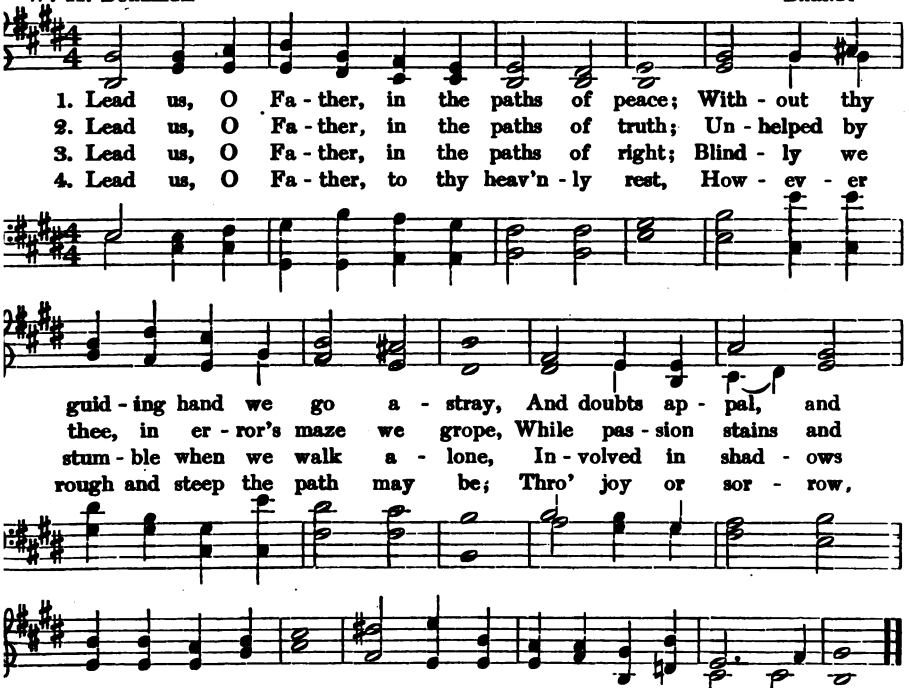
Lead Us, O Father 68

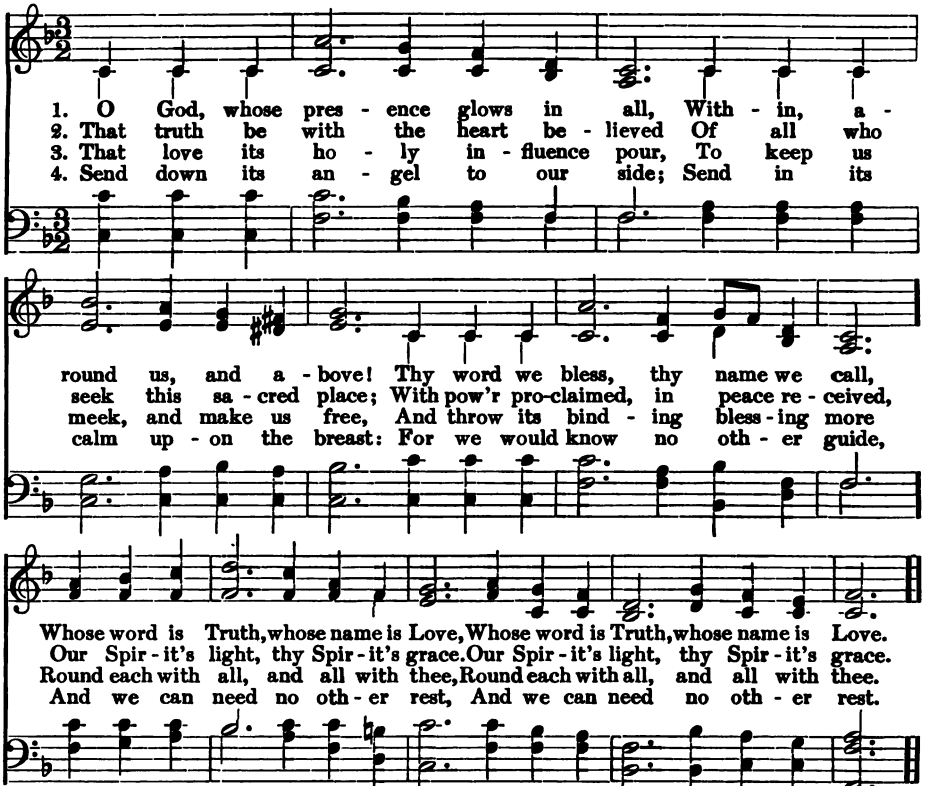
W. H. Burleigh — Barnby


1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace; With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray, And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease; Lead us thro' Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth; Un - helped by thee, in er - ror's maze we grope, While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth, And age comes on un-cheered by faith and hope.
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right; Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone, In - volved in shad - ows of a mor - al night; On - ly with thee we jour-ney safe - ly on.
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heav'n - ly rest, How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be; Thro' joy or sor - row, as Thou deem-est best, Un - til our lives are per-fect - ed in thee.

69 O God, Whose Presence Glows in All

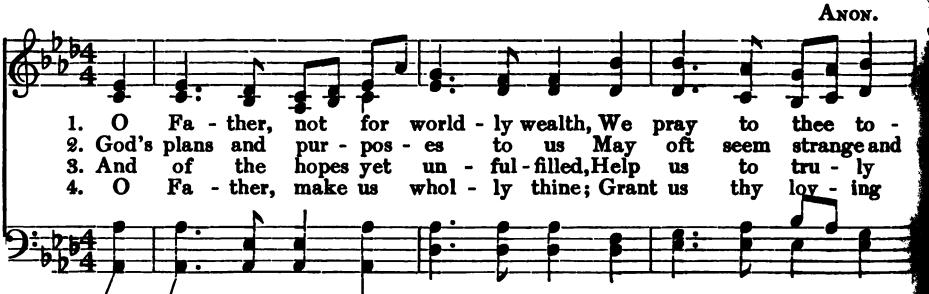
(INVOCATION)

Rev. N. L. FROTHINGHAM — G. KINGSLEY


1. O God, whose pres - ence glows in all, With - in, a -
2. That truth be with the heart be - lieved Of all who
3. That love its ho - ly in - fluence pour, To keep us
4. Send down its an - gel to our side; Send in its
round us, and a - bove! Thy word we bless, thy name we call,
seek this sa - cred place; With pow'r pro-claimed, in peace re - ceived,
meek, and make us free, And throw its bind - ing bless - ing more
calm up - on the breast: For we would know no oth - er guide,
Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love, Whose word is Truth, whose name is Love.
Our Spir - it's light, thy Spir - it's grace. Our Spir - it's light, thy Spir - it's grace.
Round each with all, and all with thee, Round each with all, and all with thee.
And we can need no oth - er rest, And we can need no oth - er rest.

70 O Father, Not for Worldly Wealth

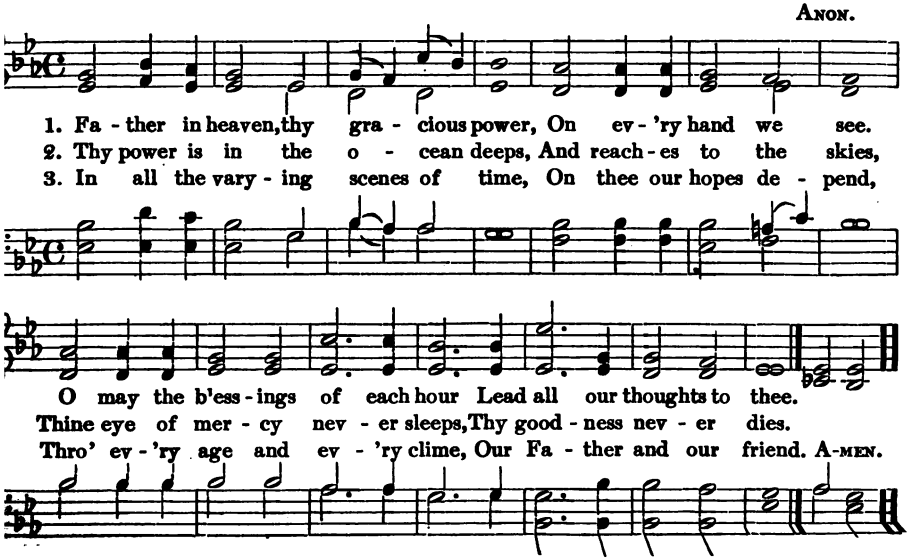
ANON.


1. O Fa - ther, not for world - ly wealth, We pray to thee to -
2. God's plans and pur - pos - es to us May oft seem strange and
3. And of the hopes yet un - ful - filled, Help us to tru - ly
4. O Fa - ther, make us whol - ly thine; Grant us thy lov - ing

day; We on - ly ask for faith to tread The
dim, But where we can not un - der - stand, We
say, The prayers that oft un - an - swered seem, Are
care; And when life's la - bor all is o'er, May
straight and nar - row way, The straight and nar - row way.
trust it all to him, We trust it all to him.
an - swered in his way, Are an - swered in his way.
we thy glo - ry share, May we thy glo - ry share.

Thy Gracious Power 71

ANON.


1. Fa - ther in heaven, thy gra - cious power, On ev - 'ry hand we see.
2. Thy power is in the o - cean deeps, And reach - es to the skies,
3. In all the vary - ing scenes of time, On thee our hopes de - pend,
O may the b'ess - ings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to thee.
Thine eye of mer - cy nev - er sleeps, Thy good - ness nev - er dies.
Thro' ev - 'ry age and ev - 'ry clime, Our Fa - ther and our friend. A-MEN.

72 Now Thank We All Our God

M. Rinkhart (THANKSGIVING) J. Crüger

1. Now thank we all our God, With heart and hands and voi - ces,
2. O, may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Fa - ther now be giv - en,
Who won - drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Ho - ly One who reigns In earth and high - est heav - en,
Who from our moth - er's arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The One E - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heaven a - dore,
With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 73

C. Wesley (REFUGE) Jos. P. Holbrook

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
3. Plen-teous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, oh leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make me, keep me, pure with-in;
Hide me, oh my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

74 O for the Peace

CREWDSON (CLARIBEL) Arr. by Mrs. E. T. MITCHELL

1. O for the peace that flow-eth as a riv - er, Mak - ing life's des - ert pla - ces bloom and smile! O for the faith to grasp the glad for - ev - er, A - mid the shad - ows of earth's lit - tle while! A - mid the shad - ows of earth's lit - tle while!
2. A lit - tle while for pa - tient vi - gil keep - ing, To face the storm, to wres - tle with the strong; A lit - tle while to sow the seed with weep - ing, Then bind the sheaves and sing the har-vest song; Then bind the sheaves and sing the har - vest song.
3. A lit - tle while, 'mid sha - dow and il - lu - sion, To strive by faith love's mys - ter - ies to spell, Then read each dark e - nig - ma's bright so - lu - tion, Then hail sight's ver - dict,— he doth all things well! Then hail sight's ver - dict,—he doth all things well!
4. And he who is him - self the Gift and Giv - er, The fu - ture Glo - ry and the pres - ent Smile, With the bright prom - ise of the glad for - ev - er Will light the shad - ows of earth's lit - tle while, Will light the shad - ows of earth's lit - tle while.

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing 75

W. W. How KNECHT

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand- ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock- ing: And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
"I died for you, my chil - dren,And will ye treat me so?"
Shame on us,Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear:
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door:
Oh, shame,thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand-ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter,And leave us nev - er - more. A-MEN.

76 The Motherhood of God

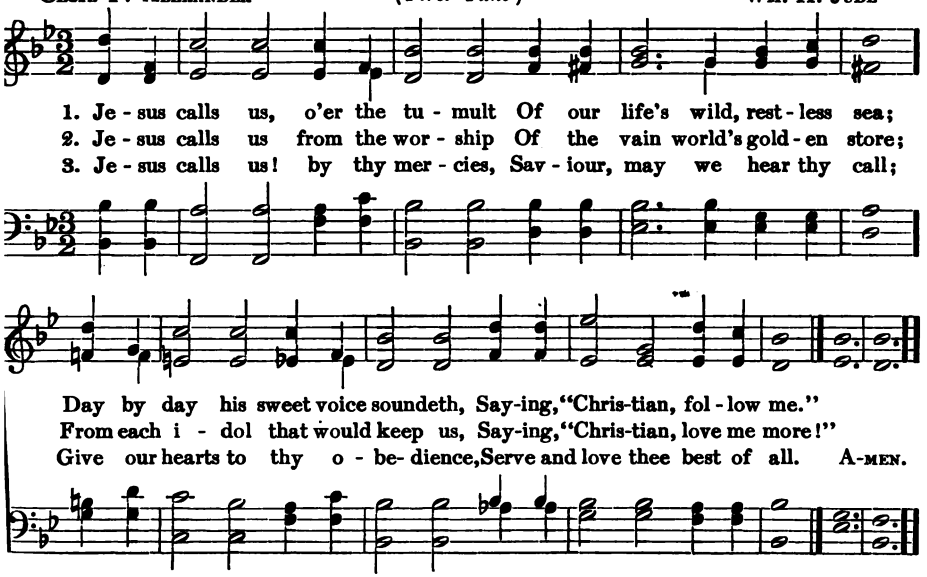
Rev. J. S. Cutler — Willis A. Moore

1. Moth - er - hood, sub-lime, e - ter - nal, Lives in God's great heart of Love;
2. Ev - 'ry wrong will sure be right - ed; Ev - 'ry e - vil swept a - way;
3. God is love, and love for - ev - er In the moth - er - heart is best;
Ev - er holds us, Safe en-folds us, Un - der- neath, a - round, a - bove;
Truth up-spring-ing, Jus - tice bring -ing, Ush - ers in the lar - ger day;
Lives the long - est, Lifts the strong-est, Far out- reach - ing all the rest;
Pa - tient, ten - der, kind, for - giv - ing, Tho' in de - vious paths we roam;
Moth - er calls her earth - ly chil- dren, Loves them, lifts them when they fall;
Not in might, and not in wis - dom Lies our lift - ing from the sod;
Gen - tly chides us, Ev - er guides us, And all - lov - ing, leads us home.
Striv - ing, call - ing, Faint - ing, fall - ing, Moth - er - love be - holds it all.
Love's pure glo - ry Tells the sto - ry, In the Moth - er - heart of God.

Jesus Calls Us 77

(JUDE)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER (*First Tune*) WM. H. JUDE


1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
3. Je - sus calls us! by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call;
Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, "Chris-tian, love me more!"
Give our hearts to thy o - be- dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-MEN.

Jesus Calls Us 77

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER (*Second Tune*) WOODBURY

1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
Day by day his sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Christian, fol - low me."

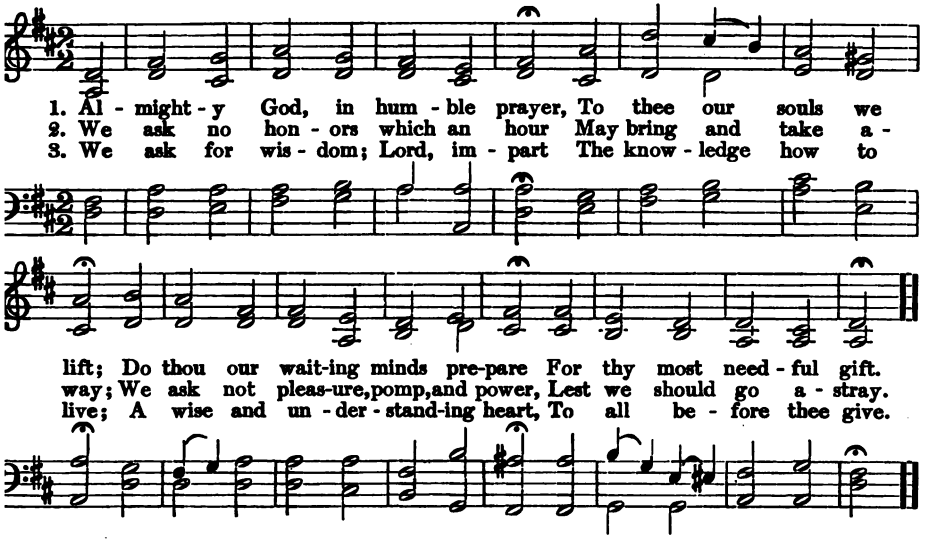
78 Who Fathoms the Eternal Thought

WHITTIER — Old English Melody

1. Who fath-oms the E - ter - nal Thought? Who talks of scheme and plan?
2. They praise his jus - tice: ev - en such His pi-ty-ing love I deem;
3. I know not where his is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air;
The Lord is God! he need-eth not The poor de-vice of man.
They seek a king: I fain would touch The robe that hath no seam.
I on-ly know I can-not drift Be-yond his love and care.
I walk with bare, hushed feet the ground Men tread with bold-ness shod:
I know not what the fu-ture hath, Of mar-vel or sur-prise,
And so, be-side the si-lent sea, I wait the muf-fled oar;
I dare not fix with mete and bound The love and pow'r of God.
As-sured a-lone that life and death His mer-cy un-der-lies.
No harm from him can come to me On o-cean or on shore.

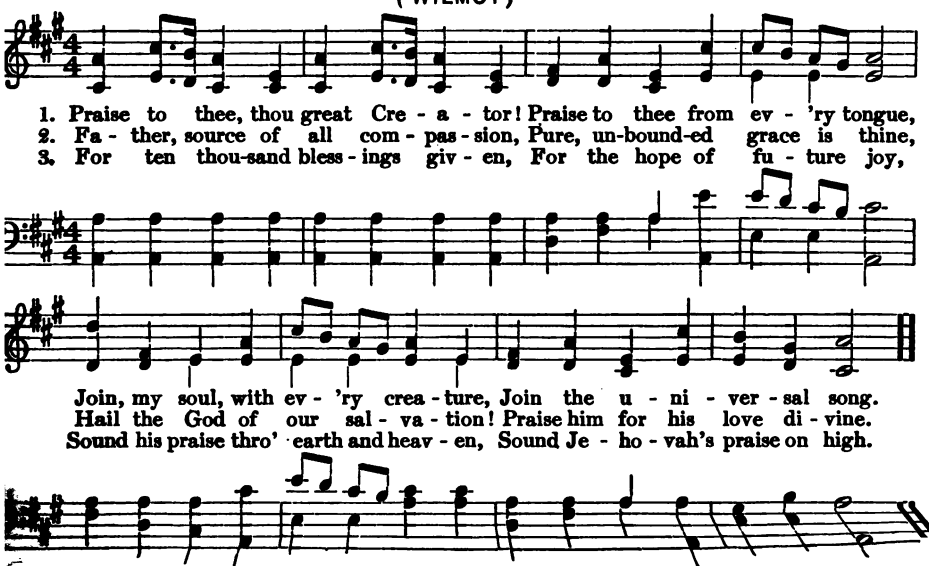
Almighty God, in Humble Prayer 79

MONTGOMERY — FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD


1. Al - might - y God, in hum - ble prayer, To thee our souls we
2. We ask no hon - ors which an hour May bring and take a -
3. We ask for wis - dom; Lord, im - part The know - ledge how to
lift; Do thou our wait-ing minds pre-pare For thy most need - ful gift.
way; We ask not pleas-ure, pomp, and power, Lest we should go a - stray.
live; A wise and un - der - stand-ing heart, To all be - fore thee give.

Praise to Thee, Thou Great Creator 80

(WILMOT)


1. Praise to thee, thou great Cre - a - tor! Praise to thee from ev - 'ry tongue,
2. Fa - ther, source of all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed grace is thine,
3. For ten thou-sand bless - ings giv - en, For the hope of fu - ture joy,
Join, my soul, with ev - 'ry crea - ture, Join the u - ni - ver - sal song.
Hail the God of our sal - va - tion! Praise him for his love di - vine.
Sound his praise thro' earth and heav - en, Sound Je - ho - vah's praise on high.

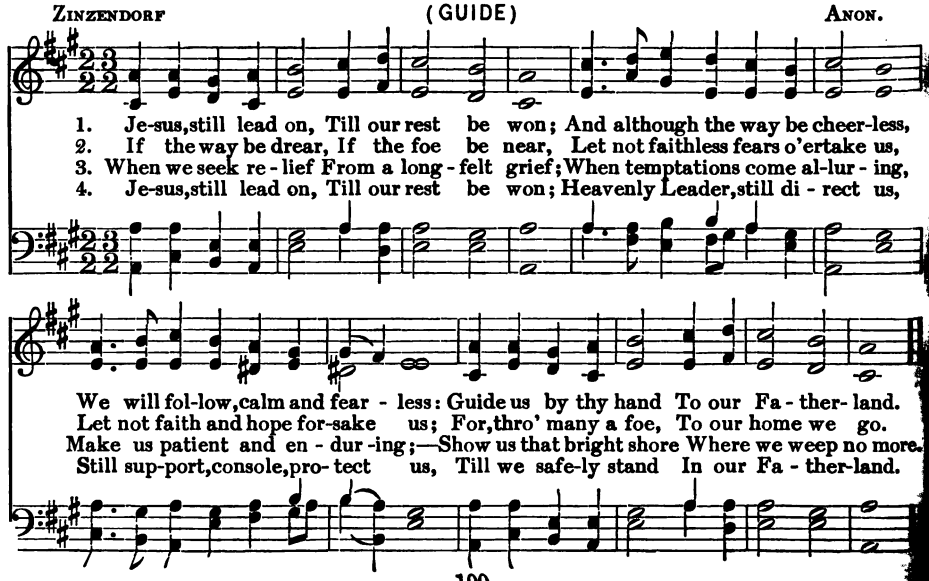
81 We Thank Thee, Lord

G. E. L. COTTON, 1856 — LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872

1. We thank thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glitt'ring sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, Thou glo-rious Fa - ther, in thy sight
For all their beau- ty, all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from thee.
The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As thou dost gird thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly pray'r, One heart that owns thy Spir - it's might.

82 Jesus, Still Lead On

ZINZENDORF — (GUIDE) — ANON.


1. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; And although the way be cheer-less,
2. If the way be drear, If the foe be near, Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
3. When we seek re - lief From a long - felt grief; When temptations come al-lur - ing,
4. Je-sus, still lead on, Till our rest be won; Heavenly Leader, still di - rect us,
We will fol-low, calm and fear - less: Guide us by thy hand To our Fa - ther- land.
Let not faith and hope for-sake us; For, thro' many a foe, To our home we go.
Make us patient and en - dur -ing;—Show us that bright shore Where we weep no more.
Still sup-port, console, pro- tect us, Till we safe-ly stand In our Fa - ther-land.

Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light 83

(MENDON) L. MASON

1. Press on, press on! ye sons of light, Un-tir-ing in your ho - ly fight;
2. Press on, press on! thro' toil and woe, With calm re-solve, to tri - umph go,
3. Press on, press on! still look in faith To him who conquereth sin and death;
Still treading each temp-ta-tion down, And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
And make each dark and threat'ning ill Yield but a high-er glo-ry still.
Then shall ye hear his word, "Well done!" True to the last, press on, press on!

My God, is Any Hour so Sweet 84

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT J. B. DYKES

. My God, is an - y hour so sweet, From blush of morn to eve-ning star,
. Blest is that tran-quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn hour of eve,
. Then is my strength by thee re-newed; Then are my sins by Thee for-giv'n;
As that which calls me to . . thy feet,— The hour of pray'r?
When, on the wings of pray'r up - borne, The world I leave.
Then dost thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of heav'n.

85 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

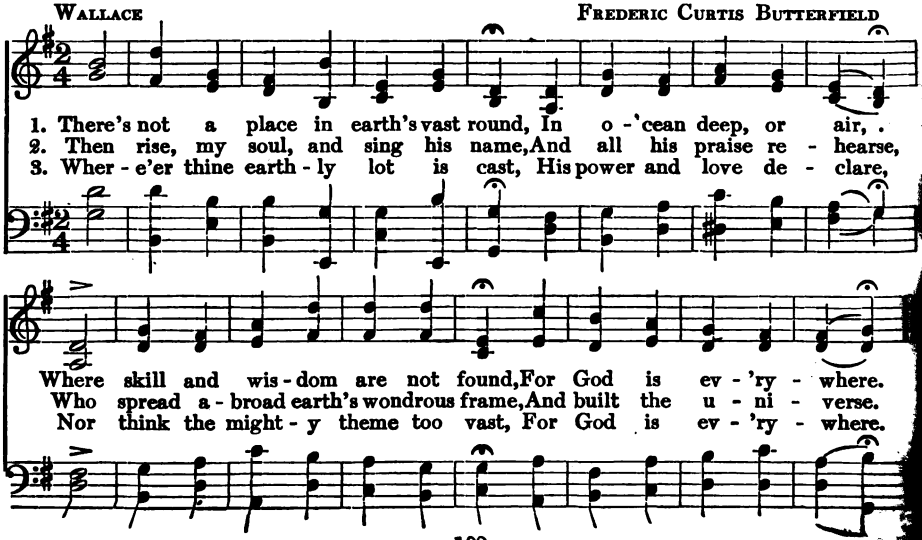
(RATHBUN)

BOWRING — CONKEY

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

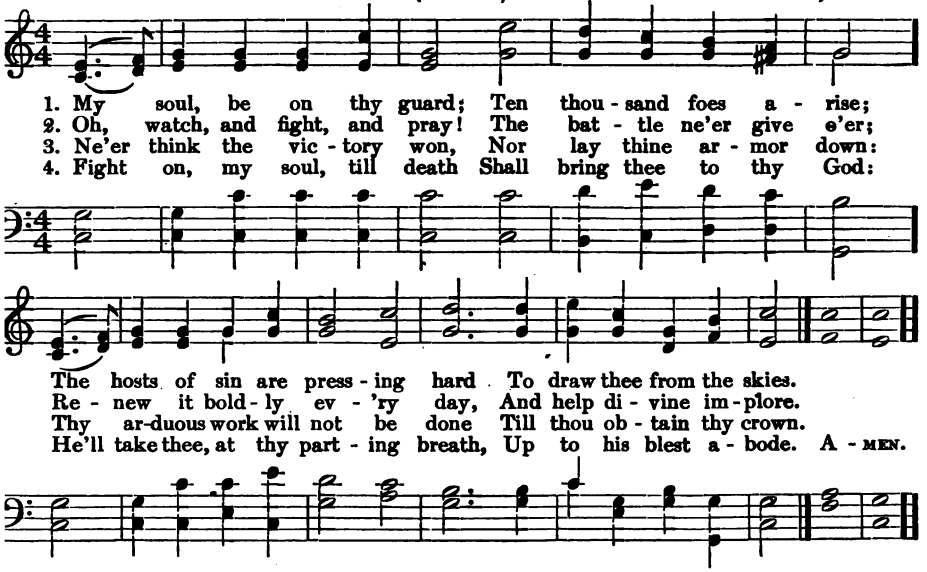
86 There's Not a Place in Earth's Vast Round

WALLACE — FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD


1. There's not a place in earth's vast round, In o - 'cean deep, or air, .
2. Then rise, my soul, and sing his name, And all his praise re - hearse,
3. Wher - e'er thine earth - ly lot is cast, His power and love de - clare,
Where skill and wis - dom are not found, For God is ev - 'ry - where.
Who spread a - broad earth's wondrous frame, And built the u - ni - verse.
Nor think the might - y theme too vast, For God is ev - 'ry - where.

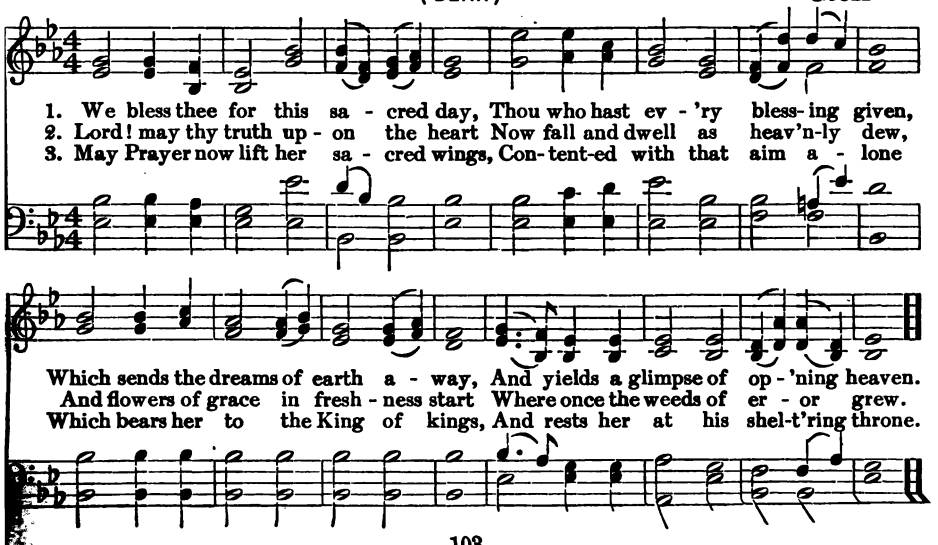
My Soul, be on Thy Guard 87

(LABAN) L. MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down:
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God:
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A - MEN.

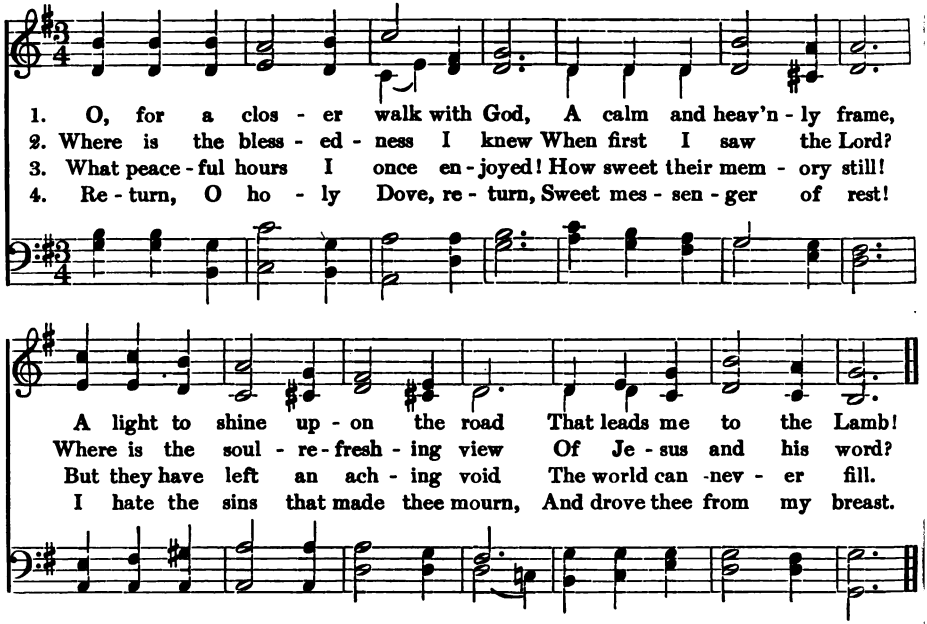
We Bless Thee for This Sacred Day 88

(BERA) GOULD


1. We bless thee for this sa - cred day, Thou who hast ev - 'ry bless- ing given,
2. Lord! may thy truth up - on the heart Now fall and dwell as heav'n-ly dew,
3. May Prayer now lift her sa - cred wings, Con-tent-ed with that aim a - lone
Which sends the dreams of earth a - way, And yields a glimpse of op - 'ning heaven.
And flowers of grace in fresh - ness start Where once the weeds of er - or grew.
Which bears her to the King of kings, And rests her at his shel-t'ring throne.

89 O, for a Closer Walk with God

COWPER (ST. AGNES) DYKES

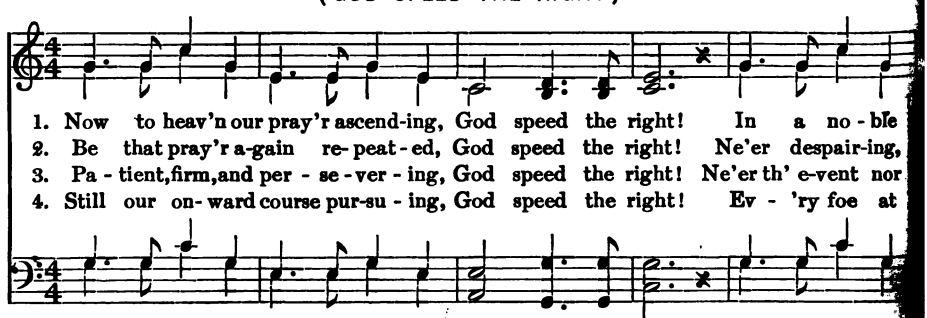

1. O, for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'n - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. What peace - ful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their mem - ory still!
4. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove, re - turn, Sweet mes - sen - ger of rest!
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh - ing view Of Je - sus and his word?
But they have left an ach - ing void The world can nev - er fill.
I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

5 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

6 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

90 Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending

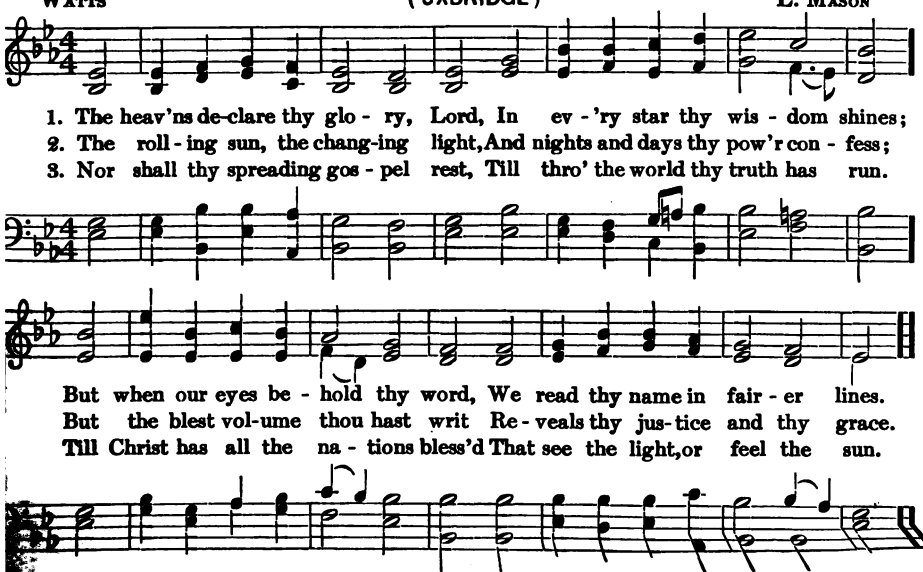
(GOD SPEED THE RIGHT)


1. Now to heav'n our pray'r ascend-ing, God speed the right! In a no - ble
2. Be that pray'r a-gain re-peat - ed, God speed the right! Ne'er despair-ing,
3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right! Ne'er th' e-vent nor
4. Still our on-ward course pur-su - ing, God speed the right! Ev - 'ry foe at

cause con-tend-ing, God speed the right! Be our zeal in heav'n re-cord-ed,
tho' de-feat-ed, God speed the right! Like the good and great in sto-ry,
dan-ger fear-ing, God speed the right! Pains, nor toils, nor tri-als heed-ing,
length sub-du-ing, God speed the right! Truth our cause, what-e'er de-lay it,
With suc-cess on earth re-ward-ed: God speed the right! God speed the right!
If we fail, we fail with glo-ry: God speed the right! God speed the right!
And in heaven's time suc-ceed-ing, God speed the right! God speed the right!
There's no pow'r on earth can stay it; God speed the right! God speed the right!

The Heavens Declare thy Glory 91

WATTS (UXBRIDGE) L. MASON


1. The heav'ns de-clare thy glo-ry, Lord, In ev-'ry star thy wis-dom shines;
2. The roll-ing sun, the chang-ing light, And nights and days thy pow'r con-fess;
3. Nor shall thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run.
But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.
But the blest vol-ume thou hast writ Re-veals thy jus-tice and thy grace.
Till Christ has all the na-tions bless'd That see the light, or feel the sun.

92 God's Loving Presence

JULIA WARD HOWE — FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD

1. The world is glad, the world is bright, With sun-ny day and star-lit night; The
2. When soft the gold-en au-tumn comes, When winter rules in hap-py homes, I
poco rall. a tempo
sea- sons flit with wondrous change, The earth holds treasure deep and strange. When
mar-vel in the year's swift round How new de - lights are ev er found. But
Spring's sweet o - dors fill the air, My soul would lift it - self in prayer, By
dear - er far than aught I see, God's lov - ing pres- ence is to me; This
the sweet length of sum - mer days I'd meas-ure forth my hymn of prais
makes the world di - vine - ly fair That He is in it ev - erywher

Words used by kind permission of the HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN CO.

God be with You Till We Meet Again 93

(MIZPAH)

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain! What - so-e'er the path be - fore you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Tho' the world as-sail, de-ceive you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain! Thro' life's toil and dan-ger bear you,
Keep his bow of prom-ise o'er you: God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Un - to liv-ing wa-ters guide you: God be with you till we meet a - gain!
May his mer-cy nev-er leave you: God be with you till we meet a - gain!
For our heav'nly home prepare you: God be with you till we meet a - gain!

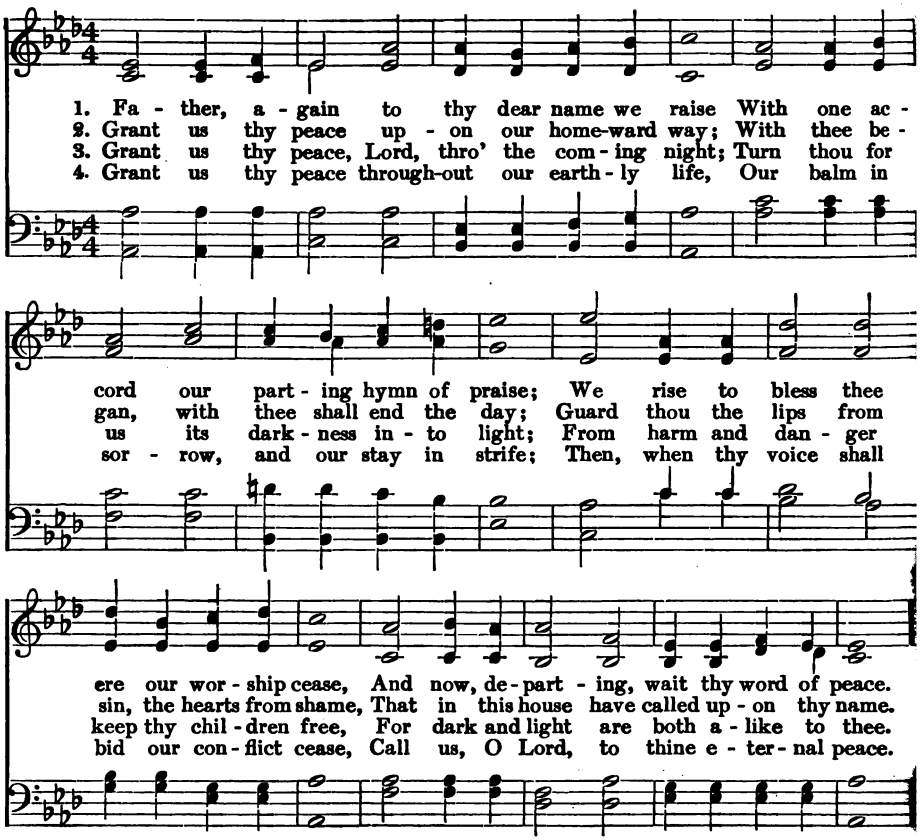
Blest be the Tie that Binds 94

(DENNIS)

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love!
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

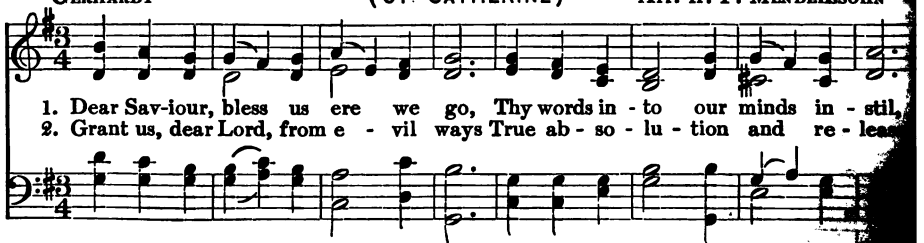
95 Father, Again to Thy Dear Name

JOHN ELLERTON — E. J. HOPKINS


1. Fa - ther, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We rise to bless thee
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With thee be - gan, with thee shall end the day; Guard thou the lips from
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
4. Grant us thy peace through-out our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall
ere our wor - ship cease, And now, de - part - ing, wait thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
keep thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

96 Dear Saviour, Bless Us

GERHARDT — (ST. CATHERINE) — Arr. fr. F. MENDELSSOHN


1. Dear Sav-iour, bless us ere we go, Thy words in - to our minds in - stil,
2. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion and re - lea

And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low-ly love and fer-vent will.
And bless us, more than in past days, With pur-i-ty and in-ward peace.
Through every day and ev-ery night, O gen-tle Je-sus, be our light. A-MEN.

The Lord be with Us 97

J. ELLERTON J. B. DYKES

1. The Lord be with us as . we bend, His bless-ing to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as . we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till . the night En-fold our day of rest;
4. And when our night-ly prayers we say, His watch he still shall keep,
His gift of peace up-on us send, Be-fore his courts we leave.
In si-lent tho't or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
Be he of ev-'ry heart the Light, Of ev-'ry home the Guest.
Crown with his grace his own blest day, And guard his peo-ple's sleep. A-MEN.

98 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

J. FAWCETT — Sicilian Melody

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless - ing, Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy Gos - pel's
joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound; May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace; Oh, re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound; Ev - er faith - ful,
Oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found! A-

Another Year is Dawning 99

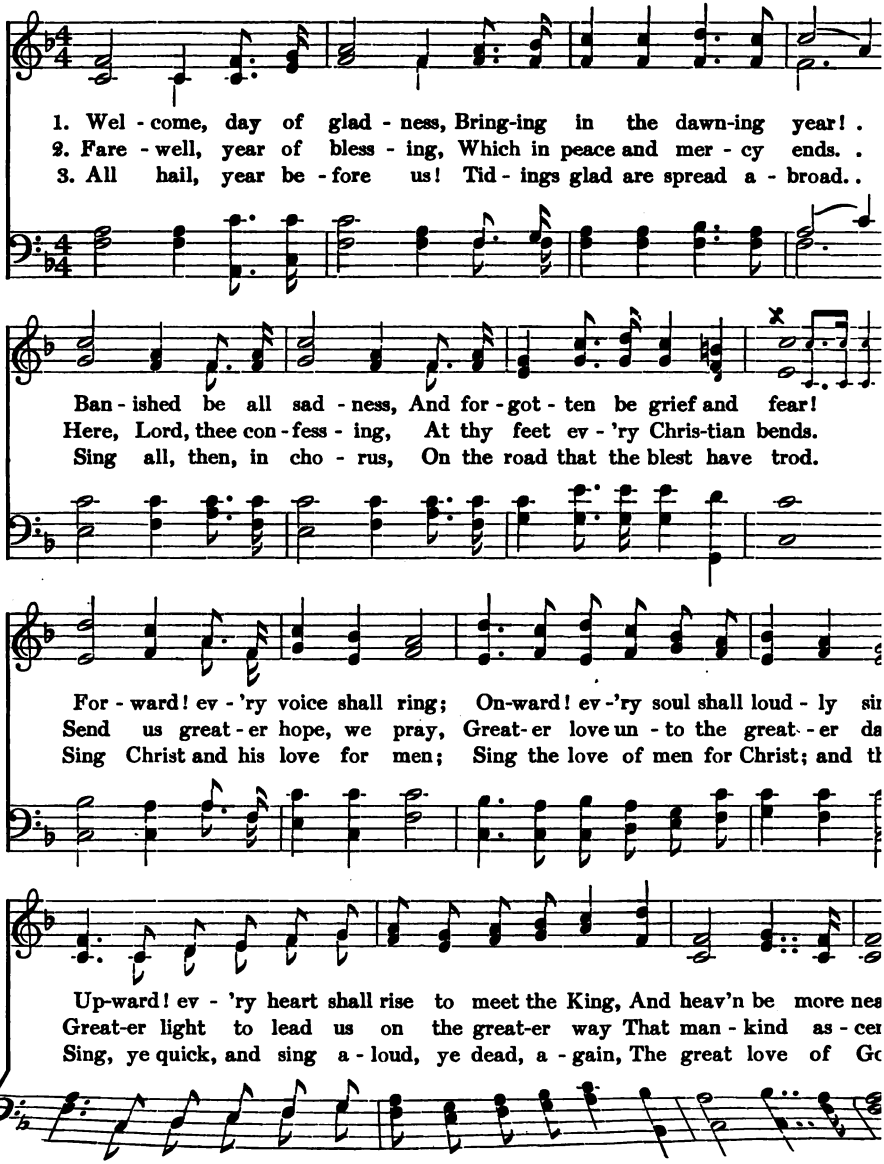
F. R. Havergal

Greek Melody

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing: Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for thy love;
In work - ing and in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee,—
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of thy face;
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast;
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise;
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing: Dear Fa - ther, let it be,
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest;
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence "all the days;"
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee.

100 Welcome, Day of Gladness

F. Field — Arr. from Gounoi


1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring-ing in the dawn-ing year! .
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends. .
3. All hail, year be - fore us! Tid - ings glad are spread a - broad. .
Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, thee con - fess - ing, At thy feet ev - 'ry Chris-tian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.
For - ward! ev - 'ry voice shall ring; On-ward! ev -'ry soul shall loud - ly sin
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great - er love un - to the great - er da
Sing Christ and his love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and th
Up-ward! ev - 'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more nea
Great-er light to lead us on the great-er way That man - kind as - cer
Sing, ye quick, and sing a - loud, ye dead, a - gain, The great love of Go

Go Out, Old Year 101

STANFORD MITCHELL — MENDELSSOHN, Arr. by Mrs. EMMA F. MITCHELL

1. Go out, old year! the blot-ted days Go with thee to the si-lent past! When
2. Nor is there an-y si-lent Past, Nor void from which no voi-ces come; The
thou didst come, bright was thy face, Which now with clouds is o-ver-cast.
con-scious soul hears to the last, Tho' ears be deaf and voi-ces dumb.
So ran my plaint un-think-ing-ly, And then I tho't, ah, all is wrong!
The face of years is al-ways bright, Time is e-ter-nal, now and ev-er!
Years go not out, but link-ing thee With all thy Past, they keep a-long.
Keep thy face turn'd un-to the light, And years are new to-day,— for-ev-er.

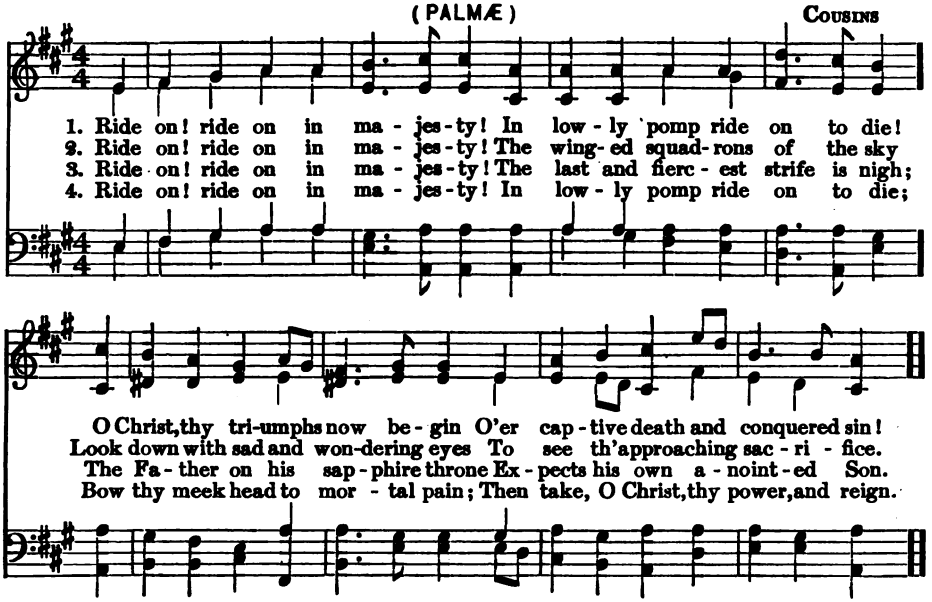
102 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

(GREENLAND)

1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high,
3. To thee be - fore thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise;
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply;
To thee now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went:
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

Ride On! Ride On in Majesty! 103

(PALMÆ) COUSINS


1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die!
2. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! The wing-ed squad-rons of the sky
3. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! The last and fierc - est strife is nigh;
4. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes-ty! In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy tri-umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive death and conquered sin!
Look down with sad and won-dering eyes To see th'approaching sac - ri - fice.
The Fa - ther on his sap - phire throne Ex - pects his own a - noint - ed Son.
Bow thy meek head to mor - tal pain; Then take, O Christ, thy power, and reign.

Once the Friend of Children 104

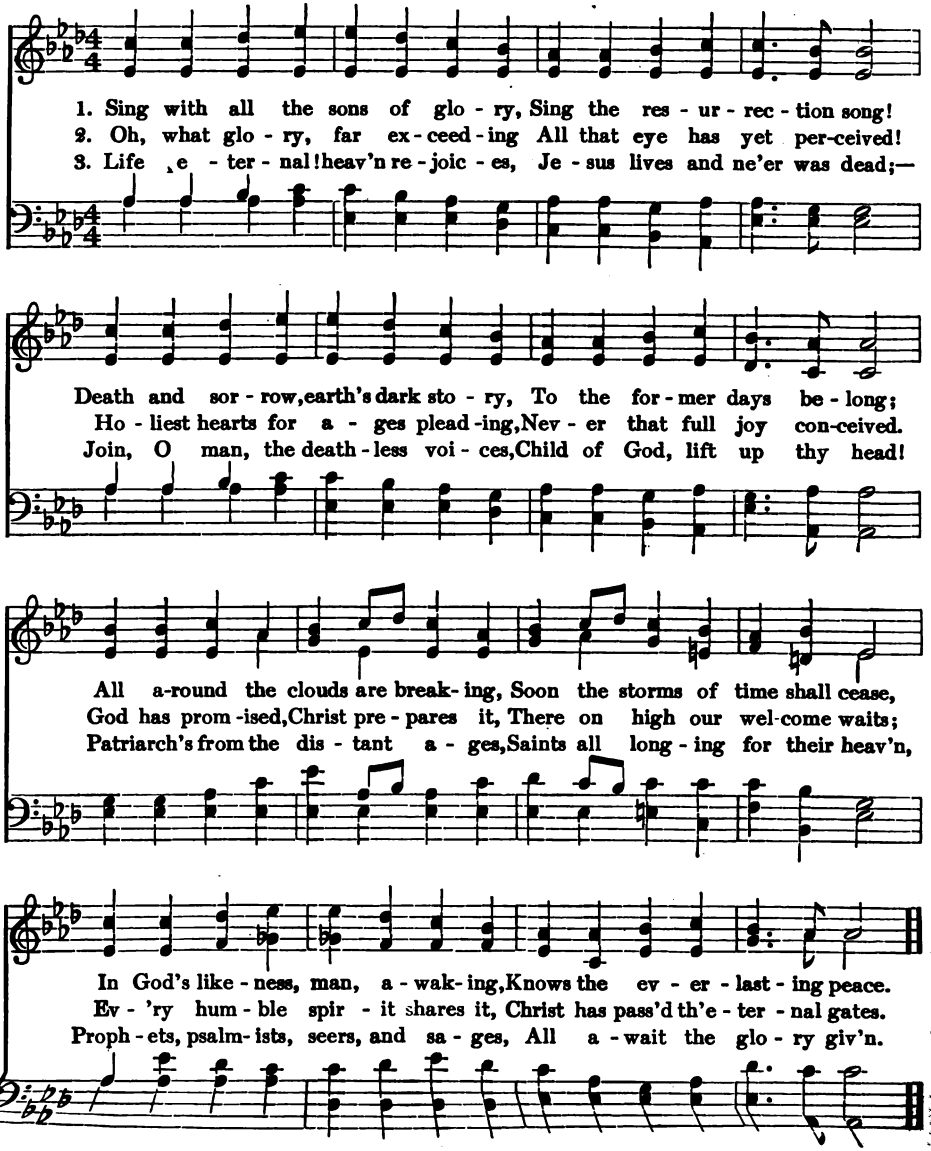
M. S. A. M. S. A.

Moderato

1. Once the friend of chil - dren Smiled to hear the song .
2. Take our songs, dear Mas - ter, Smile on us to - day, .
Of his lit - tle fol - low'rs, Sing - ing with the throng.
As thou didst at Sa - lem, O'er the palm - strewn way.

105 Sing with All the Sons of Glory

Rev. William J. Irons, D.D. — Beethoven


1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res - ur - rec - tion song!
2. Oh, what glo - ry, far ex - ceed - ing All that eye has yet per-ceived!
3. Life e - ter - nal! heav'n re - joic - es, Je - sus lives and ne'er was dead;—
Death and sor - row, earth's dark sto - ry, To the for - mer days be - long;
Ho - liest hearts for a - ges plead - ing, Nev - er that full joy con-ceived.
Join, O man, the death - less voi - ces, Child of God, lift up thy head!
All a-round the clouds are break - ing, Soon the storms of time shall cease,
God has prom - ised, Christ pre - pares it, There on high our wel-come waits;
Patriarch's from the dis - tant a - ges, Saints all long - ing for their heav'n,
In God's like - ness, man, a - wak - ing, Knows the ev - er - last - ing peace.
Ev - 'ry hum - ble spir - it shares it, Christ has pass'd th'e - ter - nal gates.
Proph - ets, psalm - ists, seers, and sa - ges, All a - wait the glo - ry giv'n.

The Day of Resurrection 106

JOHN of DAMASCUS
(8th Century) Tr. NEALE

LAUSANNE PSALTER

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to his ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
In - vis - i - ble and visi - ble Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail," and hear - ing May raise the vic - tor strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-MEN.

107 Jesus Christ is Risen To-day

Latin, 14th Century — Lyra Davidica

1. Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which he en - dured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - um-phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ our heavenly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Lift Your Glad Voices 108

(TRUMPET) WOODBURY

1. Lift your glad voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris- en, and
D.S. Loud was the cho - rus of an - gels on high, The Sav- iour hath ris - en, and
2. Glo - ry to God, in full an-thems of joy; The be - ing he gave us, death
D.S. Lift then your voi - ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and
man can - not die; Vain were the ter - rors that gath-ered a - round him, And
man shall not die!
can - not de-stroy; Sad were the life we must part with to - mor - row, If
man shall not die!
short the do- min - ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fet - ters of
tears were our birthright, and death were our end; But Je - sus hath cheered the dark
D.S.
dark - ness that bound him, Re - splen - dent in glo - ry to live and to save.
val - ley of sor - row, And bade us, im - mor - tal, to heav - en as - cend.

109 The Descent to the Tomb

ALICE A. C. PHIPPS — From the Sanctus Carols — ARTHUR BURNETT

Andante quasi allegretto

1. De- scend - ing, ev - en to the tomb, Our
2. O'er earth there passed a shud - d'ring wail, The
3. There stood two men in rai - ment bright, Who
Lord went, un - com - plain - ing, Un-ter - ri - fied by
res - ur - rec - tion wait - - ing, No hu - man help could
knew the Lord had ris - - en; Un- to the wom - en
com - ing gloom, He knew that God was reign - - ing. Be -
now a - vail, Since hu - man hearts were hat - - ing. At
in their fright,They said, "This was his pris - - on; But

hold! bright an - gels from his throne Came through the eth - er
ear - ly morn three wom - en came With spi - ces to an -
whom ye seek, ye may not find, He once was dead, but
fly - ing, In haste to roll a - way the stone From
noint him, An an - gel clothed with light-'ning's flame, Did
liv - eth; No more shall death with fet - ters bind, God
where our Lord was ly - ing. . . . .
guard the place that held him. . . . .
res - ur - rec - tion giv - eth. . . . .

110 On Wings of Living Light

Bishop Wm. W. How (MANSFIELD) Barnby

1. On wings of liv - ing light, At ear - liest dawn of . . day Came
2. The keep - ers watch - ing near, At that dread sight and . sound, Fell
3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un - seen by mor - tal . . eye, Tri -
4. Ye chil - dren of the light, A - rise with him, a - rise, See

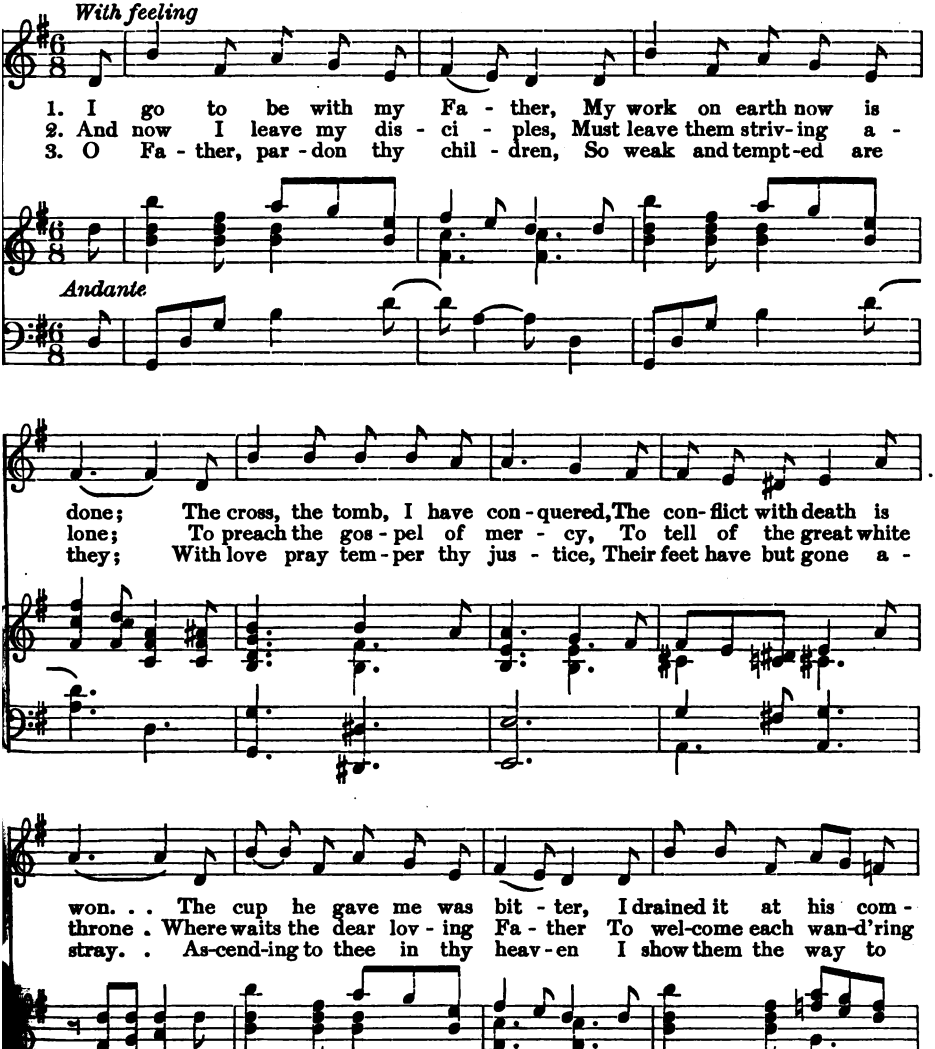
down the an - gel bright, And rolled the stone a - way. Your
down with sud - den fear Like dead men on the ground. Your
um - phant o'er the tomb The Lord of earth and sky. Your
how the Day - Star bright Is burn - ing in the skies. Your

voi - ces raise with one ac - cord, To bless and praise your ris - en Lord.

The Ascension 111

ALICE A. C. PHIPPS — From the Sanctus Carols — ARTHUR BURNETT

With feeling

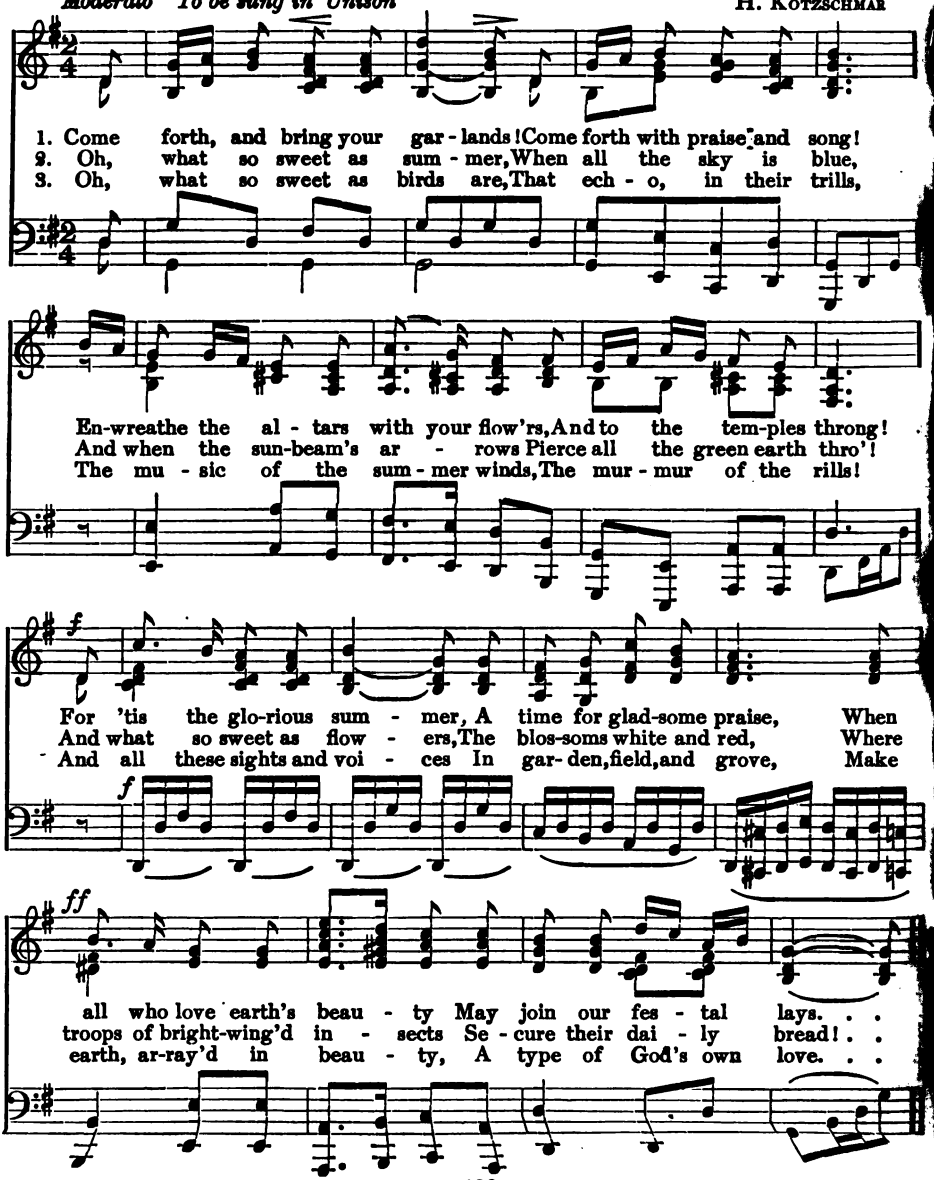

1. I go to be with my Fa - ther, My work on earth now is
2. And now I leave my dis - ci - ples, Must leave them striv-ing a -
3. O Fa - ther, par - don thy chil - dren, So weak and tempt-ed are
Andante
done; The cross, the tomb, I have con - quered, The con-flict with death is
lone; To preach the gos - pel of mer - cy, To tell of the great white
they; With love pray tem - per thy jus - tice, Their feet have but gone a -
won. . . The cup he gave me was bit - ter, I drained it at his com -
throne . Where waits the dear lov - ing Fa - ther To wel-come each wan-d'ring
stray. . As-cend-ing to thee in thy heav - en I show them the way to

mand, . The task ap-point-ed is fin-ished, He calls me to his right
child, . When comes the end of the jour-ney Thro' wil-der-ness drear and
go; . . Oh, bless and save thy dear chil-dren, Be-cause I have lov'd them
With spirit
hand. . . March on! march on to vic - to-ry, Look up, and cour-age
wild. . .
so. . . .
ritard
Alla marcia vigoroso
take; The shad-ow of the cross is gone, 'Tis Eas-ter morn, a -

wake! Ye fol - lowers of the ris - en Lord, For you he lived and
died; He lived and died and rose a - gain; That heav'n might o - pen
cres.
ff
wide. . . . . Sanc - tus! Sanc - tus! Sanc - tus.
8va

112 Come Forth and Bring Your Garlands

Moderato *To be sung in Unison* H. KOTZSCHMAR


1. Come forth, and bring your gar - lands! Come forth with praise and song!
2. Oh, what so sweet as sum - mer, When all the sky is blue,
3. Oh, what so sweet as birds are, That ech - o, in their trills,
En-wreathe the al - tars with your flow'rs, And to the tem-ples throng!
And when the sun-beam's ar - rows Pierce all the green earth thro'!
The mu - sic of the sum - mer winds, The mur - mur of the rills!
f
For 'tis the glo-rious sum - mer, A time for glad-some praise, When
And what so sweet as flow - ers, The blos-soms white and red, Where
And all these sights and voi - ces In gar- den, field, and grove, Make
f
ff
all who love earth's beau - ty May join our fes - tal lays. . .
troops of bright-wing'd in - sects Se - cure their dai - ly bread! . .
earth, ar-ray'd in beau - ty, A type of God's own love. . .

Summer Suns are Glowing 113

Rev. W. W. How H. S. Hering

1. Sum - mer suns are glow-ing O - ver land and sea, Hap - py light is flow - ing, Beau - ti - ful and free. Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays, All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
2. God's free mer-cy streameth O - ver all the world, And his ban-ner gleam - eth, Ev - 'ry - where un-furled. Broad and deep and glo - rious As the sun a - bove, Shines in might vic-to - rious His e - ter - nal love.

molto ril.

Ped. ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.* ✱ *Ped.*

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114 Dear Lord, at Thine Altar

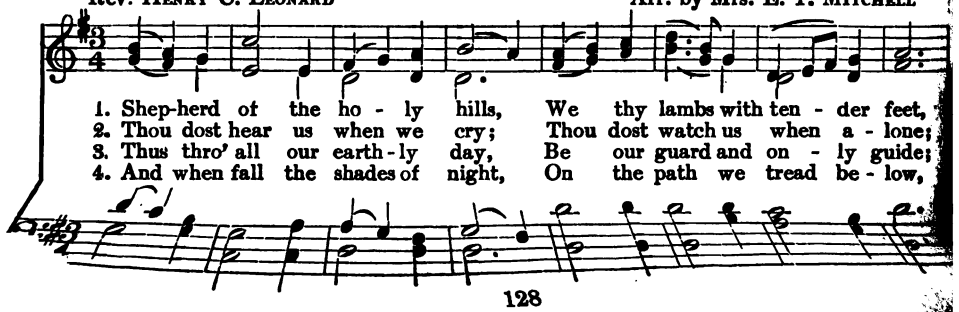
Mrs. E. E. Brown

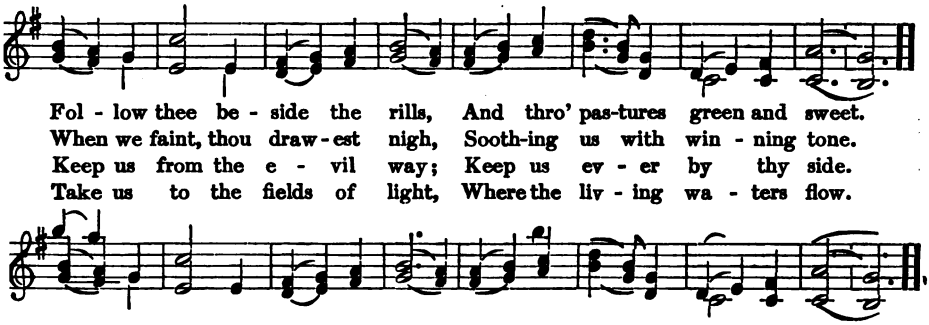
1. Dear Lord, at thine al - tar we fer - vent-ly bend, And know-ing that
2. Re - mem-bering how of - ten, thro' life's changeful way, Our hearts have been
3. O, help us to teach them the law of thy love, And fit them to
thou art our Sav - iour and Friend, We trust in the prom - ise so
tempt-ed to wan - der a - stray; And feel - ing our weak-ness, and
dwell in thy tem - ple a - bove; Breathe in - to their spir - its thy
pre - cious of old, And bring these dear lambs of our flock to thy fold.
know-ing their need, For guid-ance and bless-ing, we ear - nest- ly plead.
pres - ence di - vine, And make them, dear Sav - iour, most truth- ful - ly thine.

Hymn written for Children's Sunday, June 15, 1873, at Universalist Church, South Weymouth, Mass.

115 Shepherd of the Holy Hills

Rev. Henry C. Leonard — Arr. by Mrs. E. T. Mitchell

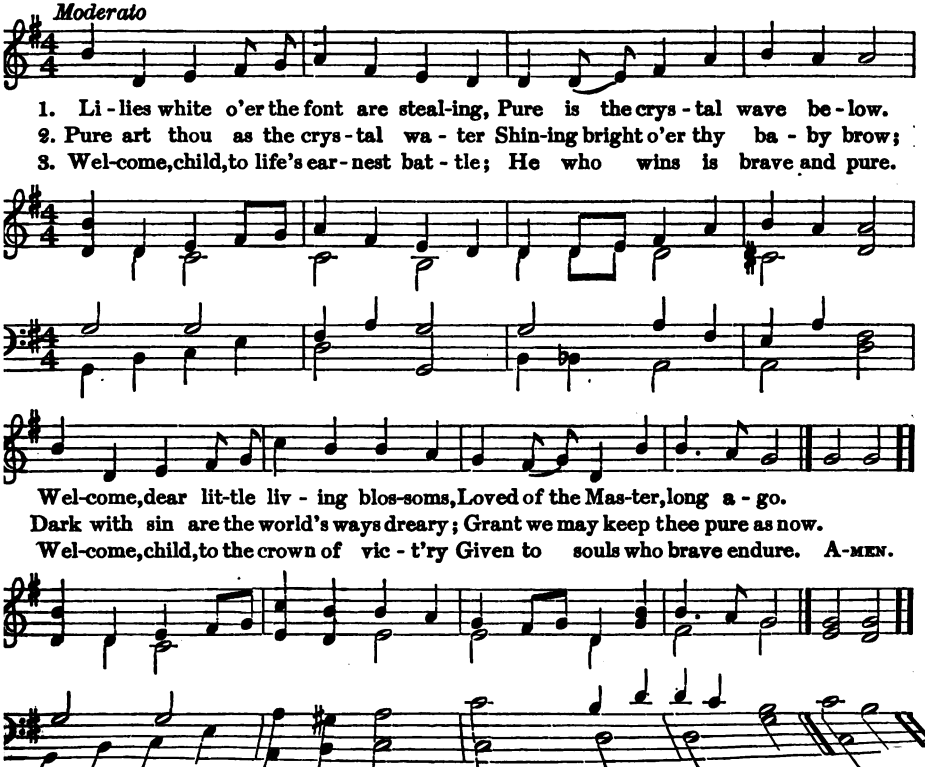

1. Shep-herd of the ho - ly hills, We thy lambs with ten - der feet,
2. Thou dost hear us when we cry; Thou dost watch us when a - lone;
3. Thus thro' all our earth-ly day, Be our guard and on - ly guide;
4. And when fall the shades of night, On the path we tread be - low,


Fol - low thee be - side the rills, And thro' pas-tures green and sweet.
When we faint, thou draw - est nigh, Sooth-ing us with win - ning tone.
Keep us from the e - vil way; Keep us ev - er by thy side.
Take us to the fields of light, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.

Lilies White o'er the Font 116

KATE L. BROWN ELIZABETH U. EMERSON

Moderato


1. Li - lies white o'er the font are steal-ing, Pure is the crys - tal wave be - low.
2. Pure art thou as the crys - tal wa - ter Shin-ing bright o'er thy ba - by brow;
3. Wel-come, child, to life's ear - nest bat - tle; He who wins is brave and pure.
Wel-come, dear lit-tle liv - ing blos-soms, Loved of the Mas-ter, long a - go.
Dark with sin are the world's ways dreary; Grant we may keep thee pure as now.
Wel-come, child, to the crown of vic - t'ry Given to souls who brave endure. A-MEN.

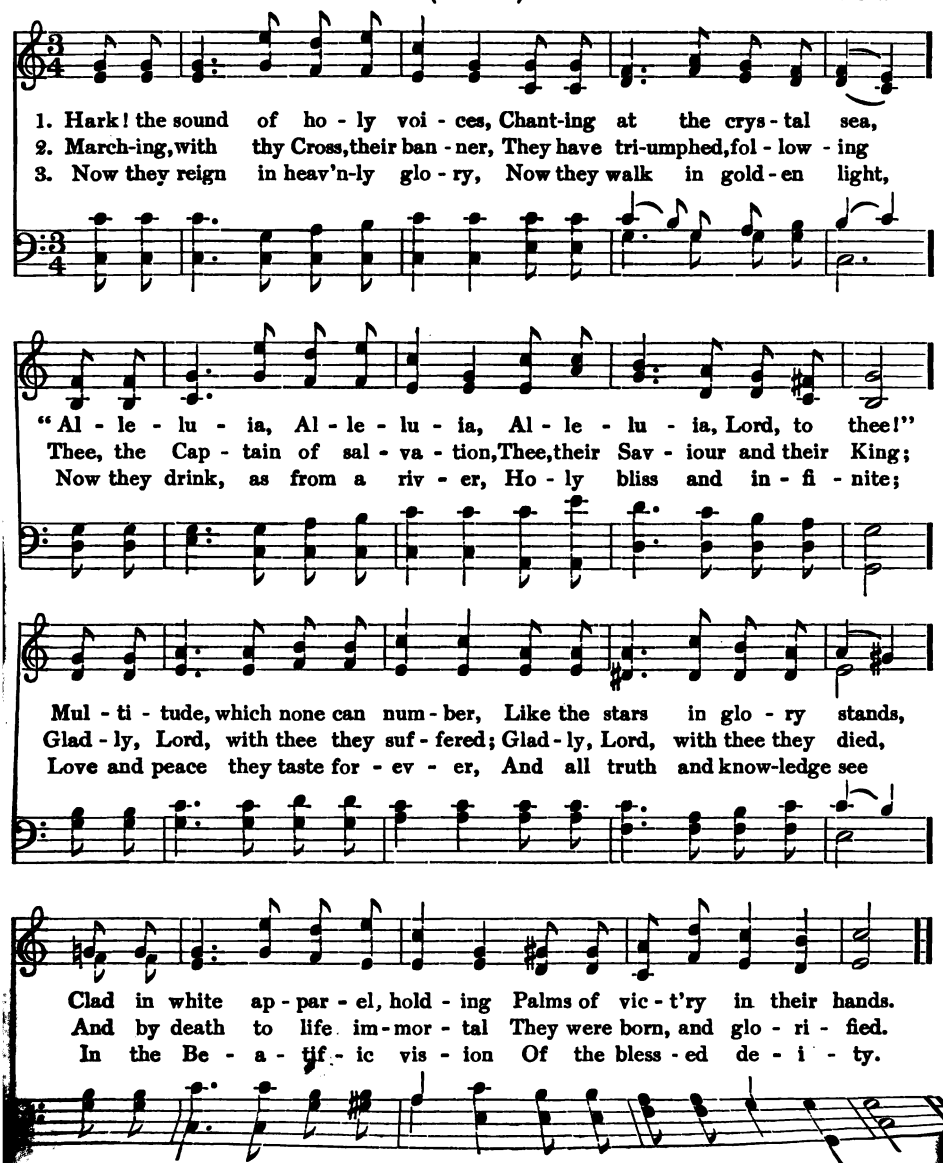
117 Hail We Now the Coming

GRACE F. WHITE — ARTHUR F. BURNETT

1. Hail we now the com - ing Of the love - ly spring; Hail the buds and
2. Days of warmth and sun - shine, Days of dear de - light, When each field and
3. With this wealth of bless - ing, Mak-ing glad each day, May our hearts grow
blos - soms, Hail the birds that sing. . Joy - ful - ly our voi - ces
mead - ow Shines in beau - ty bright; . Days of glad thanks-giv - ing,
rich - er, Keep - ing spring al-way. . And, with birds and blos - soms,
1 & 2
3
FINE
Thrill with hymns of praise; Ev - 'ry heart re-joi - ces, For the coming days.
For God's world so fair; Days of no - bler striv-ing, In his love and care.
May we grow more fair, Till our souls in beau-ty, Je - sus' likeness (Omit.) bear.
1 & 2
3
FINE

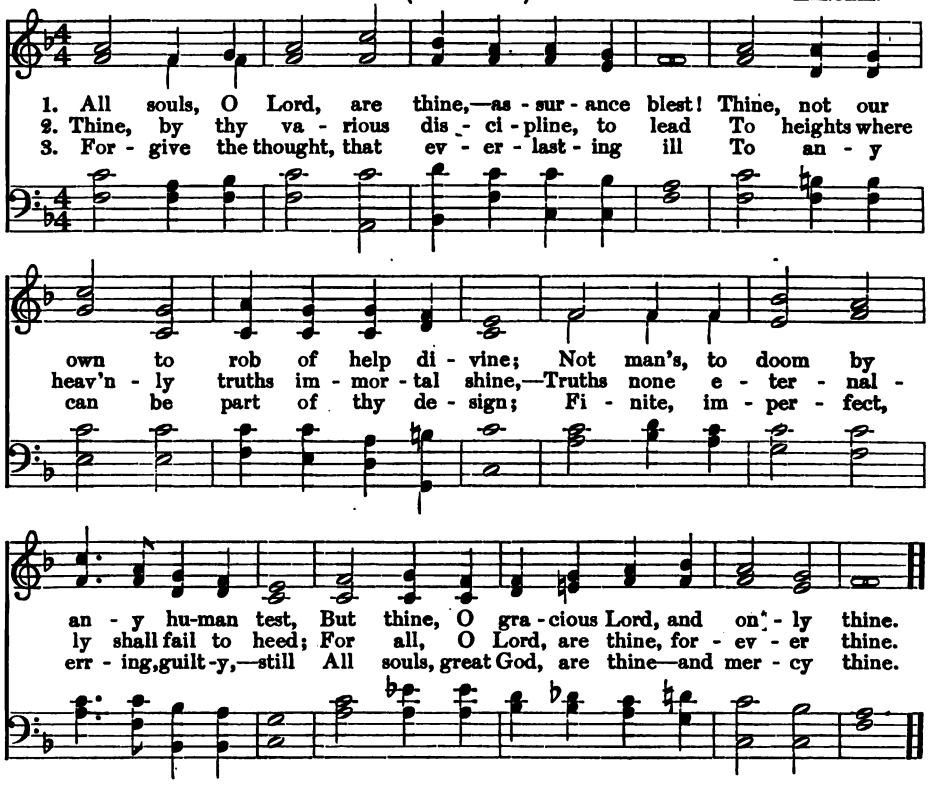
Hark! the Sound of Holy Voices 118

(FABEN) WILLCOX


1. Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, Chant-ing at the crys - tal sea,
2. March-ing, with thy Cross, their ban - ner, They have tri-umphed, fol - low - ing
3. Now they reign in heav'n-ly glo - ry, Now they walk in gold - en light,
"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord, to thee!"
Thee, the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, Thee, their Sav - iour and their King;
Now they drink, as from a riv - er, Ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite;
Mul - ti - tude, which none can num - ber, Like the stars in glo - ry stands,
Glad - ly, Lord, with thee they suf - fered; Glad - ly, Lord, with thee they died,
Love and peace they taste for - ev - er, And all truth and know-ledge see
Clad in white ap - par - el, hold - ing Palms of vic - t'ry in their hands.
And by death to life im - mor - tal They were born, and glo - ri - fied.
In the Be - a - tif - ic vis - ion Of the bless - ed de - i - ty.

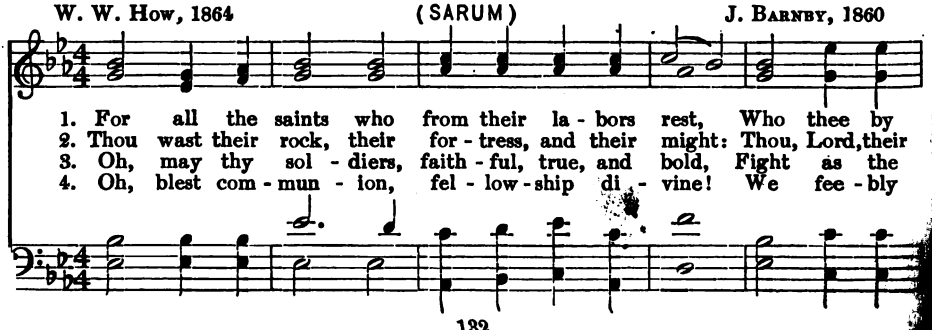
119 All Souls, O Lord, are Thine

(LANGRAN) LANGRAN


1. All souls, O Lord, are thine,—as - sur - ance blest! Thine, not our
2. Thine, by thy va - rious dis - ci - pline, to lead To heights where
3. For - give the thought, that ev - er - last - ing ill To an - y
own to rob of help di - vine; Not man's, to doom by
heav'n - ly truths im - mor - tal shine,—Truths none e - ter - nal -
can be part of thy de - sign; Fi - nite, im - per - fect,
an - y hu-man test, But thine, O gra - cious Lord, and on - ly thine.
ly shall fail to heed; For all, O Lord, are thine, for - ev - er thine.
err - ing, guilt - y,—still All souls, great God, are thine—and mer - cy thine.

120 For All the Saints

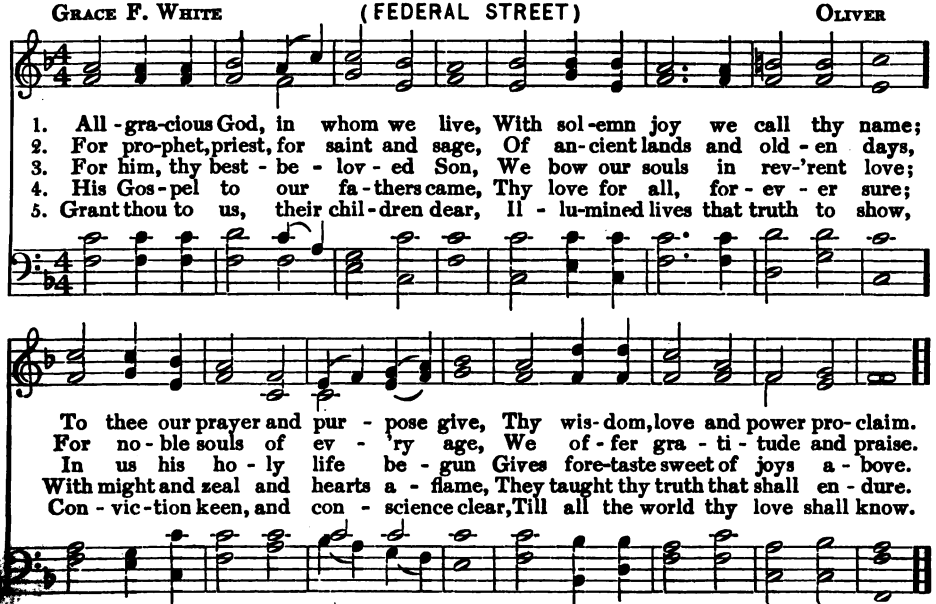
W. W. How, 1864 (SARUM) J. BARNBY, 1860


1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who thee by
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might: Thou, Lord, their
3. Oh, may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
4. Oh, blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine! We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in
be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
drear, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
vic - tors' crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

Memorial Hymn 121

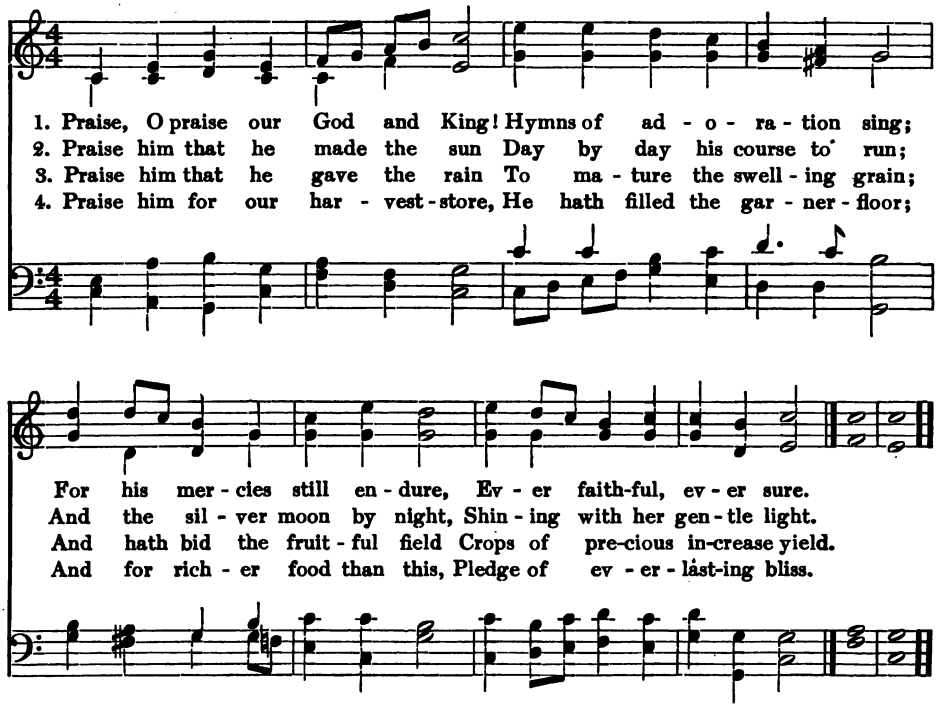
GRACE F. WHITE (FEDERAL STREET) OLIVER


1. All - gra-cious God, in whom we live, With sol-emn joy we call thy name;
2. For pro-phet, priest, for saint and sage, Of an-cient lands and old - en days,
3. For him, thy best - be - lov - ed Son, We bow our souls in rev-'rent love;
4. His Gos - pel to our fa - thers came, Thy love for all, for - ev - er sure;
5. Grant thou to us, their chil - dren dear, Il - lu-mined lives that truth to show,
To thee our prayer and pur - pose give, Thy wis - dom, love and power pro-claim.
For no - ble souls of ev - 'ry age, We of - fer gra - ti - tude and praise.
In us his ho - ly life be - gun Gives fore-taste sweet of joys a - bove.
With might and zeal and hearts a - flame, They taught thy truth that shall en - dure.
Con - vic - tion keen, and con - science clear, Till all the world thy love shall know.

Written for the *Memorial Services* at Mt. Auburn. 1910. Boston, Mass.

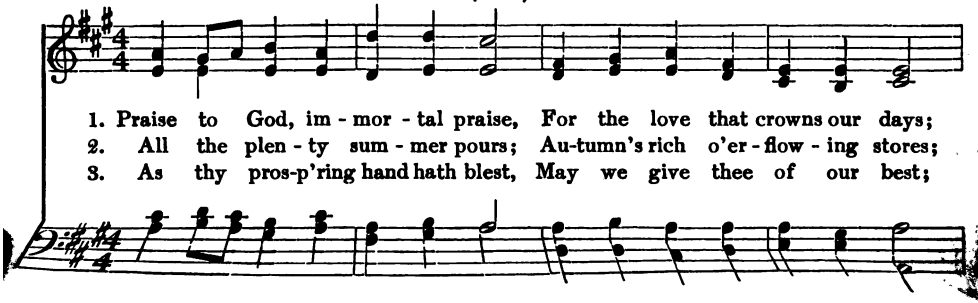
122 Praise, O Praise Our God and King

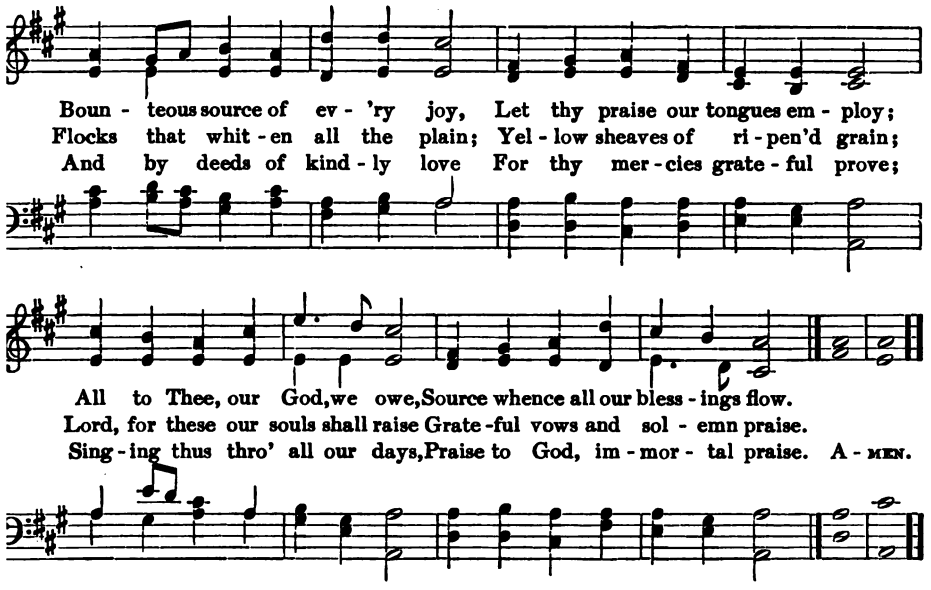
BAKER (MONKLAND) J. B. WILKES


1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing;
2. Praise him that he made the sun Day by day his course to run;
3. Praise him that he gave the rain To ma - ture the swell - ing grain;
4. Praise him for our har - vest - store, He hath filled the gar - ner - floor;
For his mer - cies still en - dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev - er sure.
And the sil - ver moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.
And hath bid the fruit - ful field Crops of pre-cious in-crease yield.
And for rich - er food than this, Pledge of ev - er - last-ing bliss.

123 Praise to God, Immortal Praise

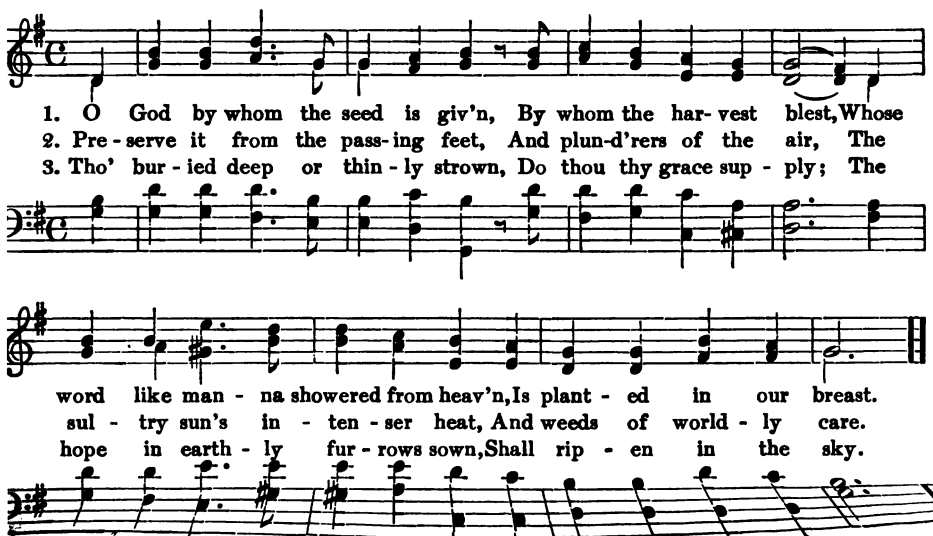
(DIX) Arr. fr. C. KÖCHER


1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. All the plen - ty sum - mer pours; Au-tumn's rich o'er - flow - ing stores;
3. As thy pros-p'ring hand hath blest, May we give thee of our best;


Boun - teous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy;
Flocks that whit - en all the plain; Yel - low sheaves of ri - pen'd grain;
And by deeds of kind - ly love For thy mer - cies grate - ful prove;
All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless - ings flow.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grate - ful vows and sol - emn praise.
Sing - ing thus thro' all our days, Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise. A - MEN.

O God, by Whom the Seed is Given 124

HEBER (HARVEST) ARTHUR E. HARRIS


1. O God by whom the seed is giv'n, By whom the har- vest blest, Whose
2. Pre - serve it from the pass - ing feet, And plun-d'rers of the air, The
3. Tho' bur - ied deep or thin - ly strown, Do thou thy grace sup - ply; The
word like man - na showered from heav'n, Is plant - ed in our breast.
sul - try sun's in - ten - ser heat, And weeds of world - ly care.
hope in earth - ly fur - rows sown, Shall rip - en in the sky.

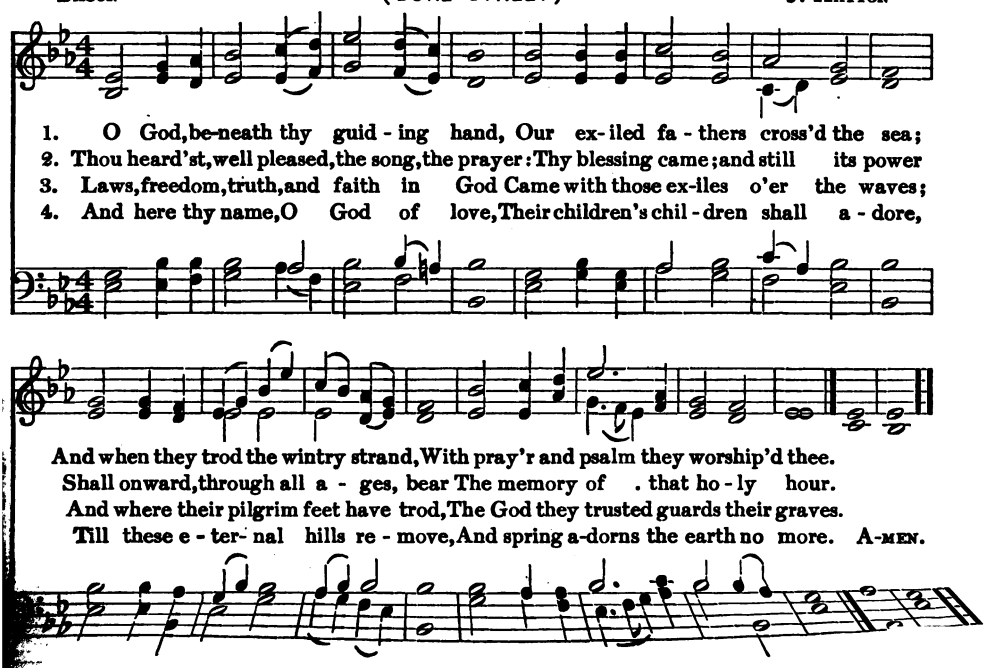
125 We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

(DRESDEN) SCHULZ

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land;
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far;
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good:
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand:
He paints the way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star;
The seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food.
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed;
Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer For all thy love im - parts,
The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
Much more, to us, his chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
And, what thou most de - sir - est, Our hum - ble, thank - ful hearts.

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 126

BACON (DUKE STREET) J. HATTON


1. O God, be-neath thy guid - ing hand, Our ex-iled fa - thers cross'd the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's chil - dren shall a - dore,
And when they trod the wintry strand, With pray'r and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all a - ges, bear The memory of . that ho - ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a-dorns the earth no more. A-MEN.

127 The Corn is Ripe for Reaping

(CAROL)

Cheerful
1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain,
2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er That mak - eth rich the earth;
3. But whilst our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to thee be - long;
And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
Thro' thee, O Gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth:
With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;
With voice of joy and sing - ing, Our praise to God shall rise,
Thou on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
One that may sound for - ev - er, Whilst earth's great Har - vest speeds,
Who, whilst the seed was spring - ing, Rain'd blessings from the skies.
The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours.
A song of high en - deav - or, Rung out in ear - nest deeds. A-MEN.

Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices 128

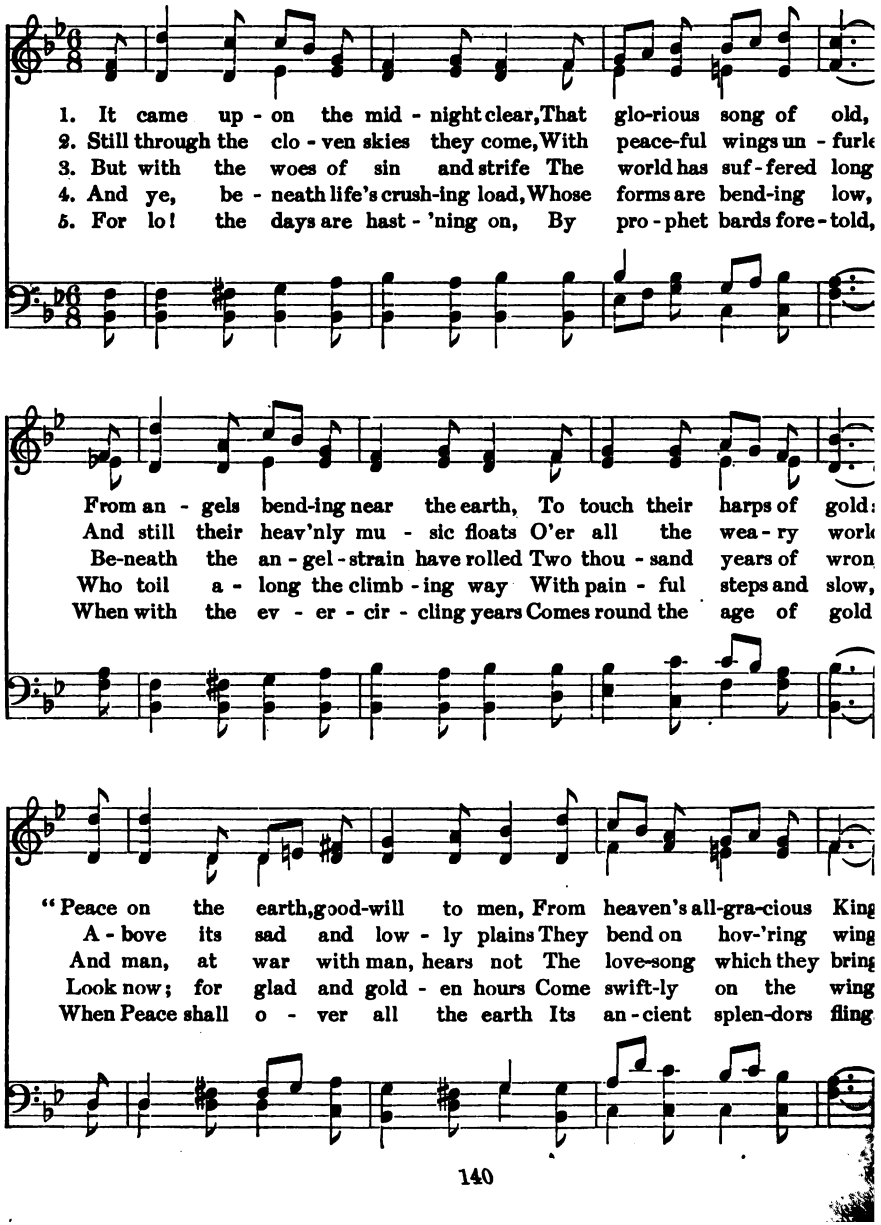
(HARWELL)

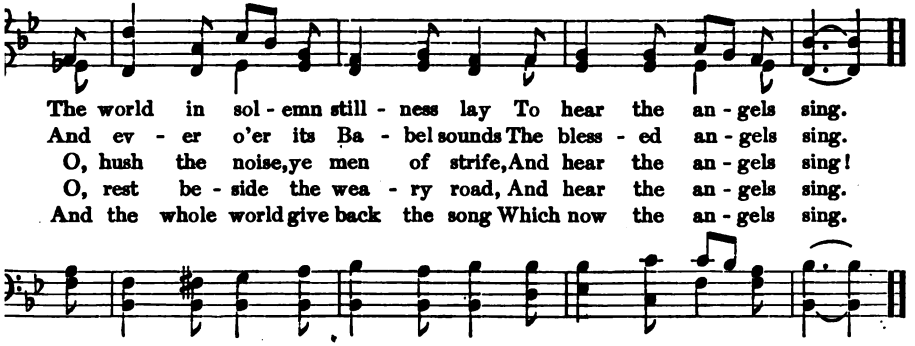
J. CAWOOD L. MASON

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet-ly sound - ing thro' the skies?
2. Peace on earth, good-will from heav - en, Reach-ing far as man is found;
Lo! th'an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Heav'n'-ly Al - le - lu - ias rise.
Souls re-deemed and sins for-giv - en, Loud our gold - en harps shall sound.
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy —
Christ is born; the great a-noint-ed! Heav'n and earth his prais-es sing!
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy —
Christ is born; the great a - noint - ed! Heav'n and earth his prais - es sing!
Glo - ry in the high - est, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God most high!
O re-ceive whom God ap - point-ed For your proph-et, priest and king! A - MEN.

129 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

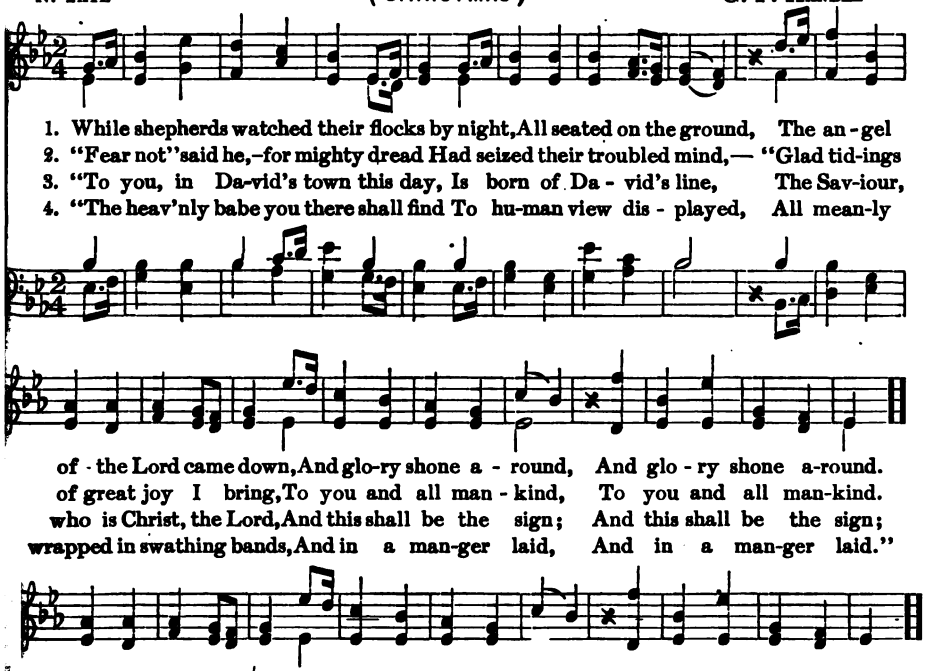
(CAROL)


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furl
3. But with the woes of sin and strife The world has suf - fered long
4. And ye, be - neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
5. For lo! the days are hast - 'ning on, By pro - phet bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry work
Be-neath the an - gel - strain have rolled Two thou - sand years of wron
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing
And man, at war with man, hears not The love-song which they bring
Look now; for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing
When Peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling


The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the an - gels sing!
O, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

While Shepherds Watched 130

N. TATE (CHRISTMAS) G. F. HANDEL


1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seated on the ground, The an - gel
2. "Fear not" said he,—for mighty dread Had seized their troubled mind,— "Glad tid-ings
3. "To you, in Da-vid's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav-iour,
4. "The heav'nly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis - played, All mean-ly
of - the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a - round, And glo - ry shone a-round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind, To you and all man-kind.
who is Christ, the Lord, And this shall be the sign; And this shall be the sign;
wrapped in swathing bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."

...spake the seraph—and forthwith
...appeared a shining throng
...angels, praising God, who thus
...resumed their joyful song:—

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

131 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

CHARLES WESLEY — MENDELSSOHN

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Gra-cious bond of earth and sky, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled. Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise,
sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace
Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'angel-ic host pro-claim, Christ is born in
Hail, the Sun of Righteous-ness! Light and life to all he brings, Risen with healin
Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!
in his wings. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing Glo-ry to the new-born King!

We Three Kings of Orient are 132

Old English Carol

Words and Music by J. H. Hopkins, Jr.

All
We three kings of O - rient are: Bear - ing gifts we trav-erse a - far,
Field and foun - tain, moor and moun-tain, Follow-ing yon - der star.
Chorus
O Star of won - der, star of might, Star with roy - al beau - ty bright,
West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to thy per - fect light!

Caspard. Born a King on Bethl'em's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again;
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.
Cho.—O Star of wonder, etc.

Melchior. Frankincense to offer have I;
Sweetness he from out of the sky,
Life renewing, earth imbuing,—
Glory to God on high!
O Star of wonder, etc.

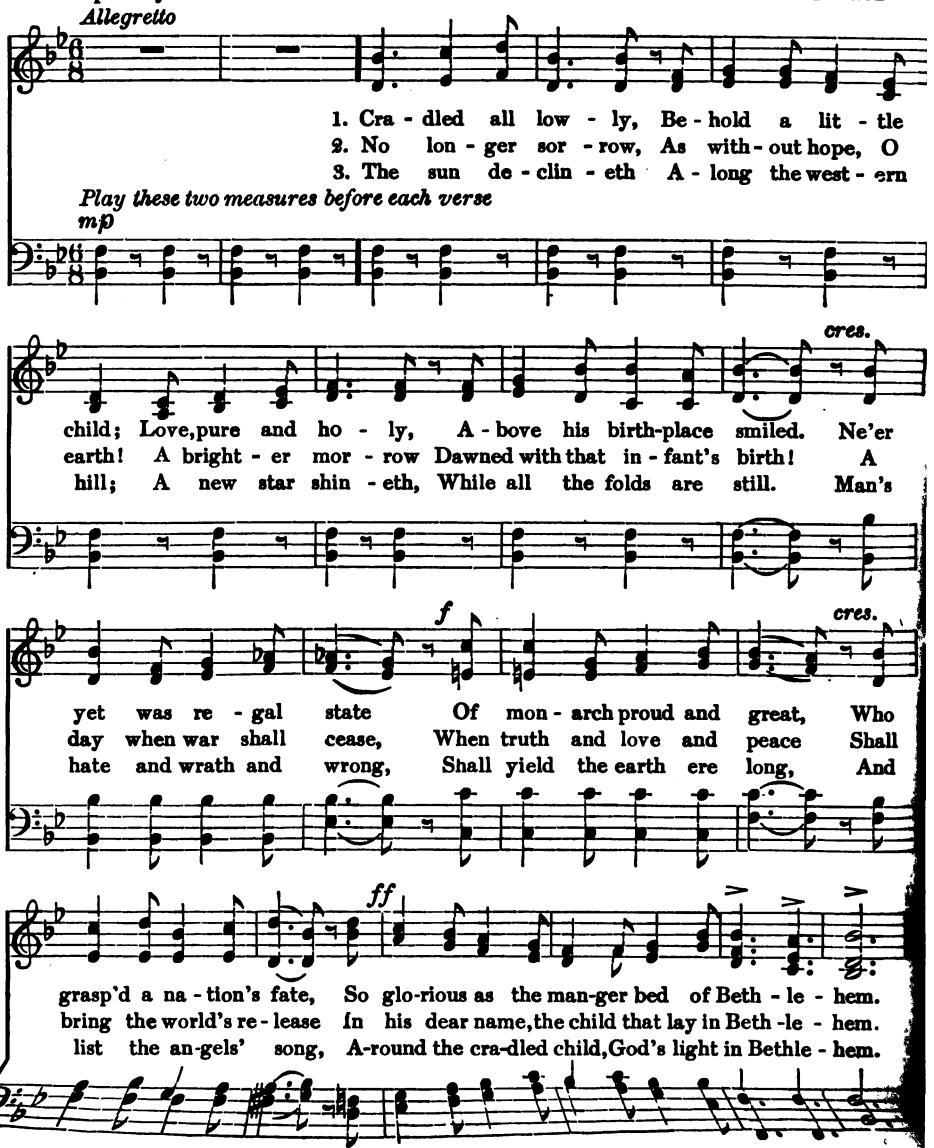
Balthazar. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Cho.—O Star of wonder, etc.

All. Glories then on him shall arise,
Ages hail his sacrifice!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Ever the earth replies.
Cho.—O Star of wonder, etc.

133 Cradled All Lowly

(CHRISTMAS HYMN)

Adapted by C. J. STAPLES — CH. GOUNOD


Allegretto
1. Cra - dled all low - ly, Be - hold a lit - tle child; Love, pure and ho - ly, A - bove his birth-place smiled. Ne'er
2. No lon - ger sor - row, As with - out hope, O earth! A bright - er mor - row Dawned with that in - fant's birth! A
3. The sun de - clin - eth A - long the west - ern hill; A new star shin - eth, While all the folds are still. Man's
Play these two measures before each verse
mp
cres.
f
cres.
yet was re - gal state Of mon - arch proud and great, Who
day when war shall cease, When truth and love and peace Shall
hate and wrath and wrong, Shall yield the earth ere long, And
ff
grasp'd a na - tion's fate, So glo-rious as the man-ger bed of Beth - le - hem.
bring the world's re - lease In his dear name, the child that lay in Beth - le - hem.
list the an-gels' song, A-round the cra-dled child, God's light in Bethle - hem.

O Little Town of Bethlehem 134

PHILLIPS BROOKS SCHUBERT

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De-scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im- parts to hu - man hearts, The bless - ings of his heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in,— Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er- last-ing light; The hopes and fears of
O morn-ing stars! to-geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth. And prais - es sing to
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -
We hear the Christmas an - gels, The great glad tidings tell,—Oh, come to us, a -
all the years Are met in thee to-night! Are met in thee to-night!
God the King, And peace to men on earth! And peace to men on earth!
ceive him still, The dear Christ en - ters in, The dear Christ en - ters in.
bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el! Our Lord Em- man - u - el!

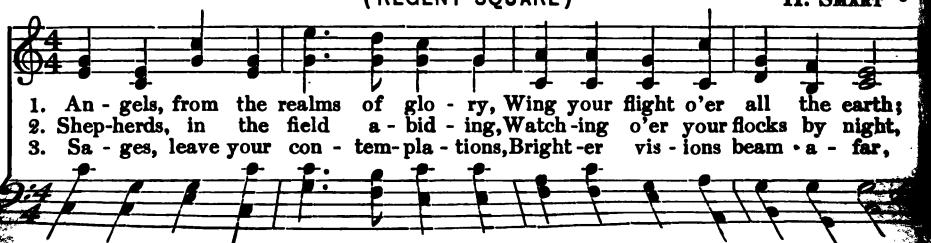
135 As with Gladness

(DIX) Arr. fr. C. Köcher

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold,
2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed,
3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare,
4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright,
There to bend the knee be-fore Him whom heav'n and earth a-dore,
So may we with ho-ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al-loy,
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.
So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
All our cost-liest treas-ures bring, Christ, to thee our heav'n-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo-ry hide. A-MEN.

136 Angels, from the Realms

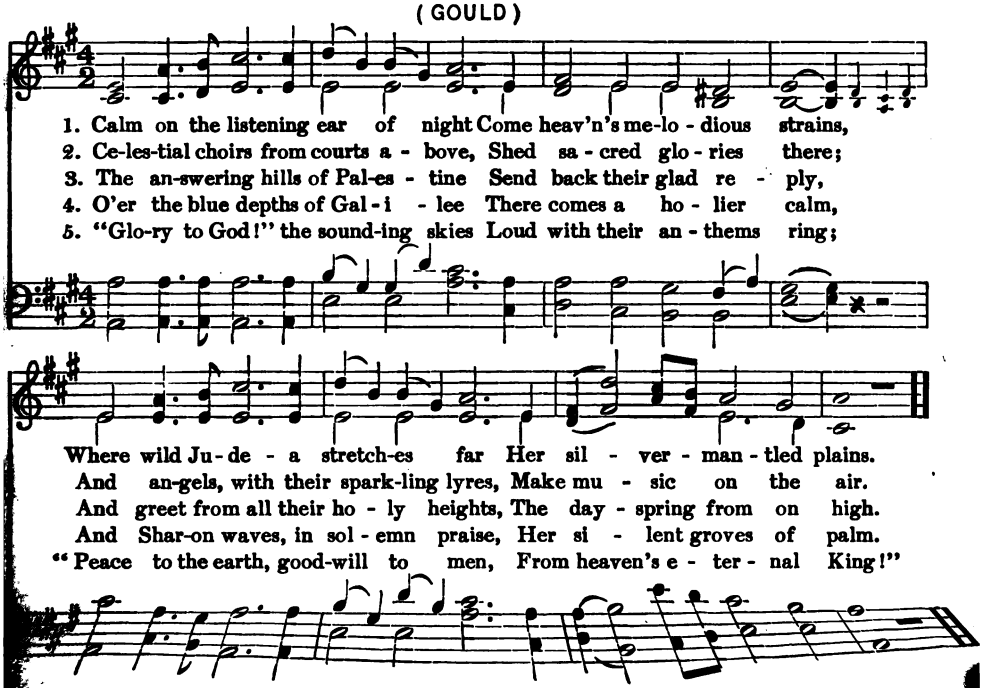
(REGENT SQUARE) H. Smart


1. An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the field a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vis-ions beam a-far,

Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant - light;
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star;
Come and wor-ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King. A - MEN.

Calm on the Listening Ear of Night 137

(GOULD)


1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come heav'n's me-lo - dious strains,
2. Ce-les-tial choirs from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there;
3. The an-swering hills of Pal-es - tine Send back their glad re - ply,
4. O'er the blue depths of Gal - i - lee There comes a ho - lier calm,
5. "Glo-ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud with their an - thems ring;
Where wild Ju - de - a stretch-es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains.
And an-gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
And greet from all their ho - ly heights, The day - spring from on high.
And Shar-on waves, in sol - emn praise, Her si - lent groves of palm.
"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's e - ter - nal King!"

138 Christmas Morning

ALICE A. C. PHIPPS — From the Gloria Carols — ARTHUR BURNETT

Andante

1. Soft the light of ear - ly morn - ing, Fell o'er hills of
2. See! an - gel - ic hosts ad - vanc - ing, Glo - rious in their
3. Sing "Ho - san - na in the high - est, Peace on earth, good -
far Ju - dea, While 'midst glo - ries of the dawn - ing,
bright ar - ray; Light ce - les - tial from them glanc - ing,
will to men." Sing "Ho - san - na in the high - est,"
Thrill'd thro' earth—"The King is here!" Shep - herds gazed in
Where the babe in man - ger lay. Beth - lehem's babe in
Christ - mas day is come a - gain. Hail! to thee, thou

awe and won - der, Wise men, ea - ger trav - elled on, . . .
won - drous fash - ion Came from Heav'n God's will to do, . . .
Prince of Peace, Earth for thee has wait - ed long, . . .
An - gels hosts thro' clouds a - sun - der, Sing - ing came, "Lo!
Saves man - kind from sin and pas - sion; Glo - rious news, for -
Since from Heav'n thou hast re - lease, . . Reign, to con - quer
Christ is born." . . . . Glo - ry to God in the high - est.
ev - er new. . . . . Glo - ry to God in the high - est.
ev - 'ry wrong. . . . . Glo - ry to God in the high - est. A - MEN.

139 The Christmas Tree

ALICE A. C. PHIPPS — From Gloria Carols — ARTHUR BURNETT

Andante

1. Buds and flow'rs lie hid - den quite, Life to their roots doth creep,
2. Can - dles gleam 'gainst tin - sel bright, Vie - ing with gifts of love,
3. Hail! to thee, dear Christ-mas tree, Loved by the young and old,

Fair - y touch of snow - y sprite Lulls each to qui - et
Stream-ing out through dark-'ning night Blends with the stars a -
Win - try blasts dis - turb not thee, Warm heart, that knows no

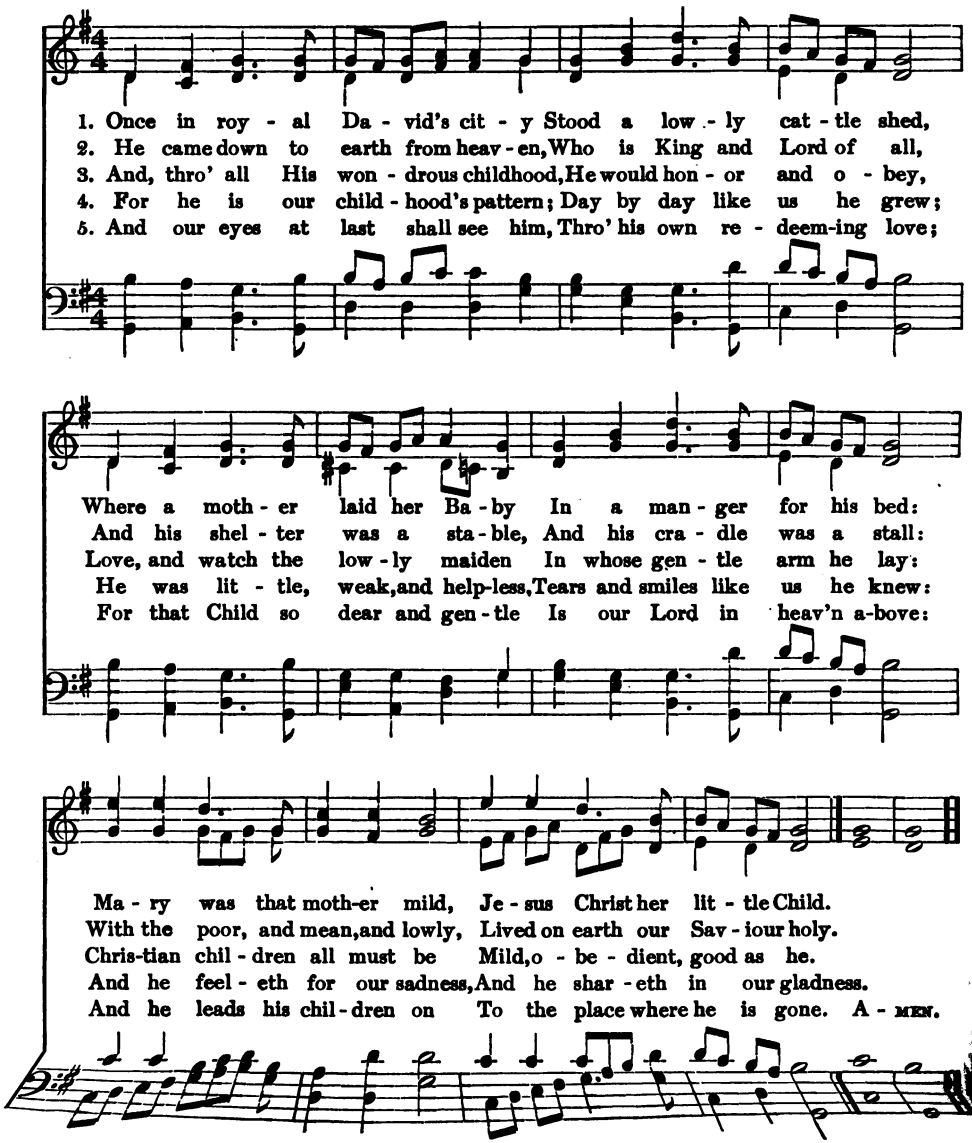
sleep. Now's the joy - ous Christ - mas - tide,
bove; Mu - sic, bells, and voic - es clear,
cold. Earth has all her ver - dure lost,

Mirth wan - ders wide and free; . In church and home on
Laugh - ter and mer - ry glee, . Tell that the dear Christ-
A - waits the call su - per - nal, Thou dost bloom thro'
ev - 'ry side, . Blos - soms the Christ - mas tree.
child is here, . Bless - - ing our Christ - mas tree.
chill - ing frost, . Tree of life e - ter - - nal.
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, A - - - - MEN.

140 Once in Royal David's City

(IRBY)

C. F. ALEXANDER H. J. GAUNTLETT


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is King and Lord of all,
3. And, thro' all His won - drous childhood, He would hon - or and o - bey,
4. For he is our child - hood's pattern; Day by day like us he grew;
5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Thro' his own re - deem-ing love;
Where a moth - er laid her Ba - by In a man - ger for his bed:
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall:
Love, and watch the low - ly maiden In whose gen - tle arm he lay:
He was lit - tle, weak, and help-less, Tears and smiles like us he knew:
For that Child so dear and gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a-bove:
Ma - ry was that moth-er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour holy.
Chris-tian chil - dren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as he.
And he feel - eth for our sadness, And he shar - eth in our gladness.
And he leads his chil - dren on To the place where he is gone. A - MEN.

Now be the Gospel Banner 141

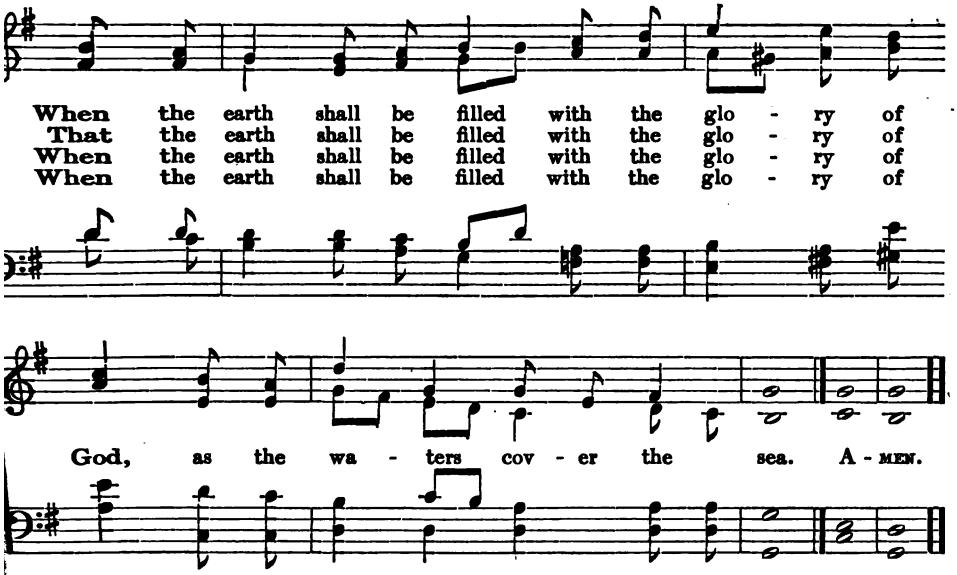
(MISSIONARY HYMN) L. MASON

1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un - furled,
2. Yes, thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings!
And be the shout, Ho - san - na, Re - ech - oed thro' the world,
Thy light, thy love, thy fa - vor, Each ran-somed cap - tive sings;
Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion, Till ev - 'ry tribe and tongue,
The isles for thee are wait - ing, The des - erts learn thy praise,
Re-ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
The hills and val - leys, greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise. A - MEN.

142 God is Working His Purpose Out

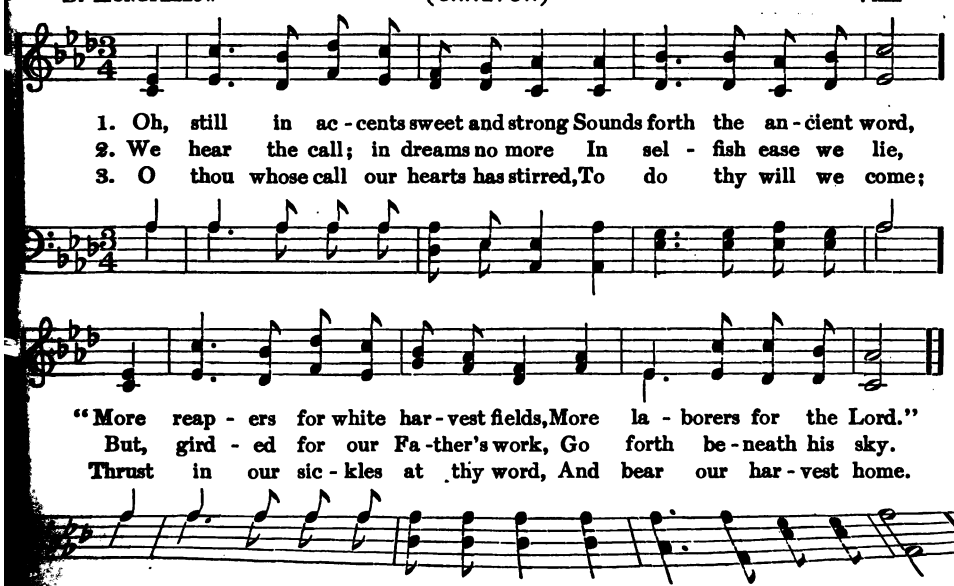
A. C. Ainger (AINGER) M. D. Kingham

1. God is work - ing His pur - pose out, as
2. From ut - most East to ut - most West, wher -
3. What can we do to work God's work, to
4. All we can do is noth - ing worth, un -
year suc - ceeds to year: . . . . God is work - ing His
e'er man's foot hath trod, By the mouth of man - y
pros - per and in - crease The broth - er - hood of
less God bless - es the deed, . . . Vain - ly we hope for the
pur-pose out, and the time is draw - ing near—
mes - sen - gers goes forth the voice of God. Give
all man - kind— the reign of the Prince of Peace?
har - vest, till God gives life to the seed; Yet
Near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,
ear to me, ye con - ti - nents—ye isles,, give ear to me,
What can we do to hast-en the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,
near - er and near - er draws the time, the time that shall sure - ly be,


When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
That the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
When the earth shall be filled with the glo - ry of
God, as the wa - ters cov - er the sea. A - MEN.

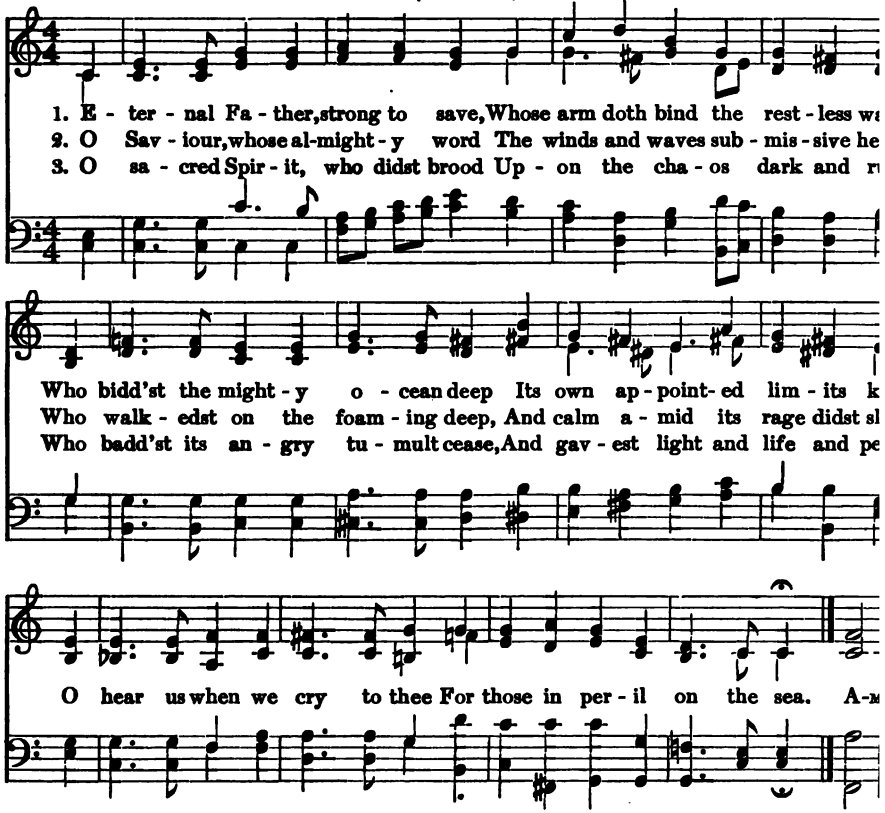
Oh, Still in Accents Sweet and Strong 143

S. LONGFELLOW (CARLTON) VAIL


1. Oh, still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word,
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In sel - fish ease we lie,
3. O thou whose call our hearts has stirred, To do thy will we come;
"More reap - ers for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord."
But, gird - ed for our Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath his sky.
Thrust in our sic - kles at thy word, And bear our har - vest home.

144 Eternal Father, Strong to Save

W. WHITING (MELITA) Rev. JOHN B. DYKE


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the rest - less wa
2. O Sav - iour, whose al-might - y word The winds and waves sub - mis - sive he
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os dark and ri
Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep Its own ap - point - ed lim - its k
Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And calm a - mid its rage didst sl
Who badd'st its an - gry tu - mult cease, And gav - est light and life and pe
O hear us when we cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea. A-M

145 Send Thou, O Lord, to Every Place

(ELMHURST)

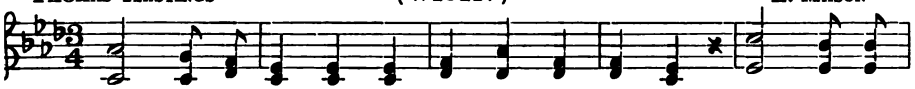
Mrs. M. E. GATES E. DREWETT

1. Send thou, O Lord, to ev - 'ry place, Swift mes - sen-gers be - fore thy fa
2. Send those whose eyes have seen the King; Men in whose ears his sweet words r

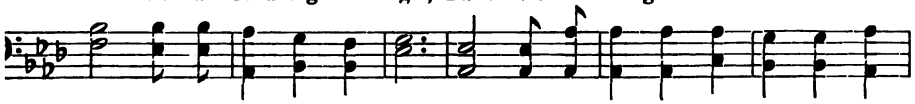
The her - alds of thy won - drous grace, Where thou thyself wilt come.
Send such thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where thou wilt come. A-MEN.

Hail to the Brightness 146

THOMAS HASTINGS (WESLEY) L. MASON

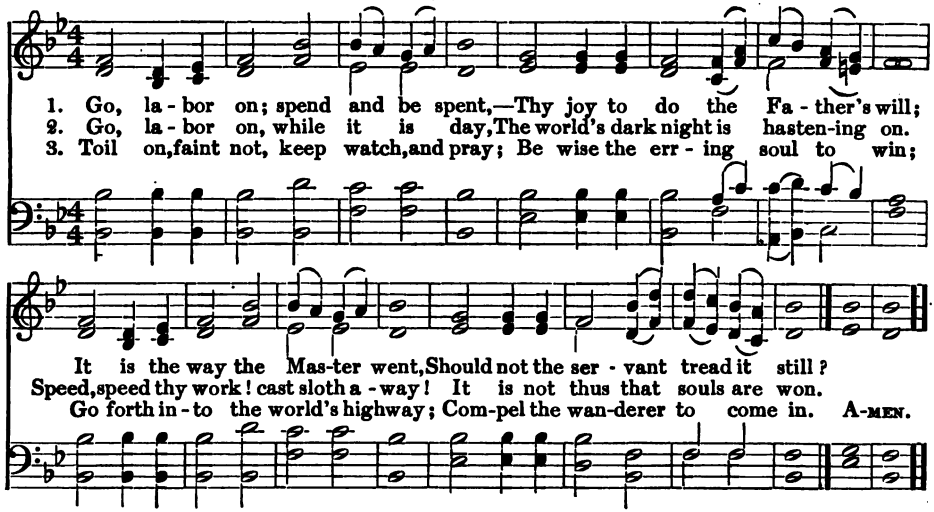

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing, Streams ev - er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je -

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hush'd be the ac-cents of sor - row and
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told; Hail to the mil - lions from bond-age re -
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the mountain-tops ech - oes are
ho - vah as - cend-ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of war and com -


mourn-ing, Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vis - ion be - hold.
ring - ing, Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

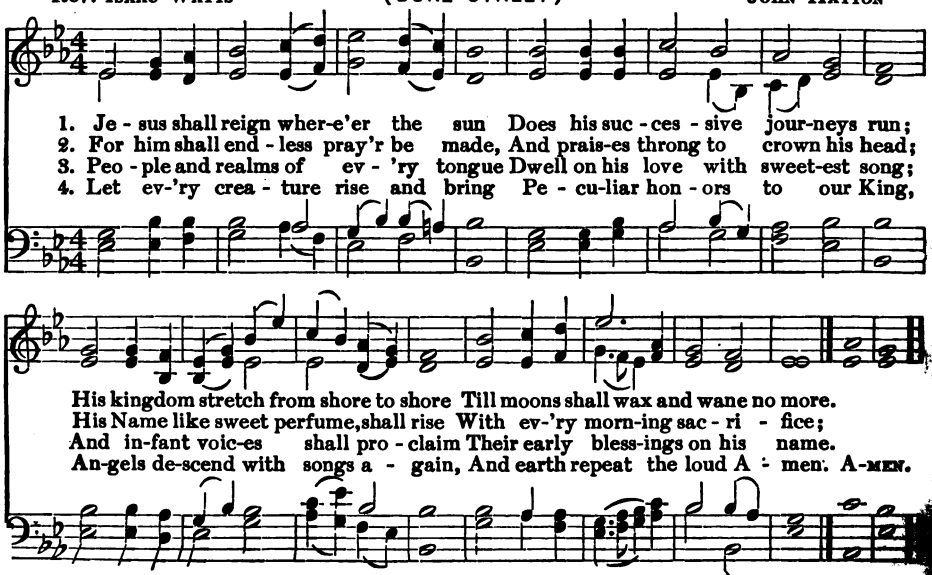
147 Go, Labor On

H. BONAR (ERNAN) L. MASON


1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent,—Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hasten-ing on.
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
It is the way the Mas-ter went, Should not the ser - vant tread it still?
Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth a - way! It is not thus that souls are won.
Go forth in - to the world's highway; Com-pel the wan-derer to come in. A-MEN.

148 Jesus Shall Reign

Rev. ISAAC WATTS (DUKE STREET) JOHN HATTON


1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour-neys run;
2. For him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais-es throng to crown his head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweet-est song;
4. Let ev-'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu-liar hon - ors to our King,
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His Name like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev-'ry morn-ing sac - ri - fice;
And in-fant voic-es shall pro - claim Their early bless-ings on his name.
An-gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth repeat the loud A - men. A-MEN.

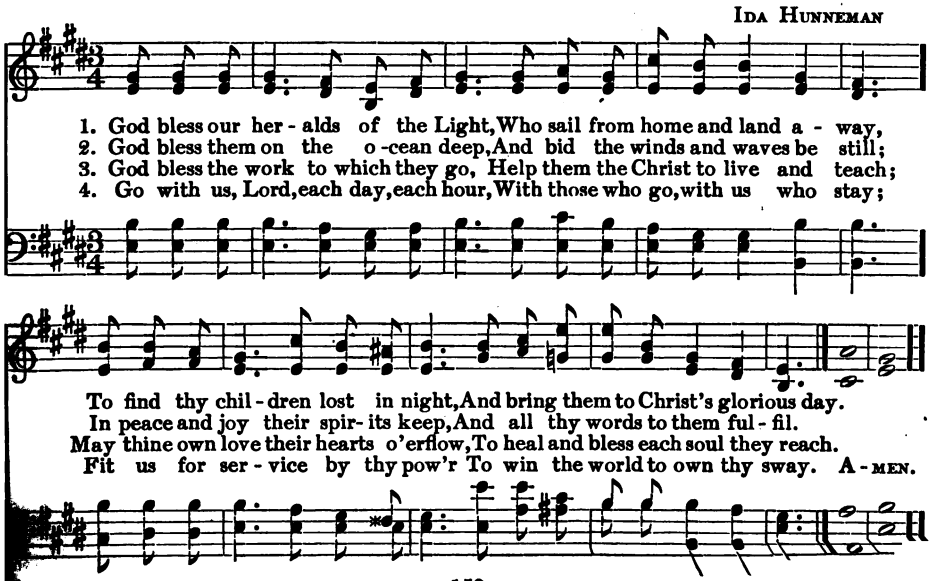
Fling Out the Banner 149

G. W. DOANE (WALTHAM) J. B. CALKIN

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine;
The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring immor-tal in-to life.
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign. A-MEN.

God Bless Our Heralds of the Light 150

IDA HUNNEMAN


1. God bless our her-alds of the Light, Who sail from home and land a-way,
2. God bless them on the o-cean deep, And bid the winds and waves be still;
3. God bless the work to which they go, Help them the Christ to live and teach;
4. Go with us, Lord, each day, each hour, With those who go, with us who stay;
To find thy chil-dren lost in night, And bring them to Christ's glorious day.
In peace and joy their spir-its keep, And all thy words to them ful-fil.
May thine own love their hearts o'erflow, To heal and bless each soul they reach.
Fit us for ser-vice by thy pow'r To win the world to own thy sway. A-MEN.

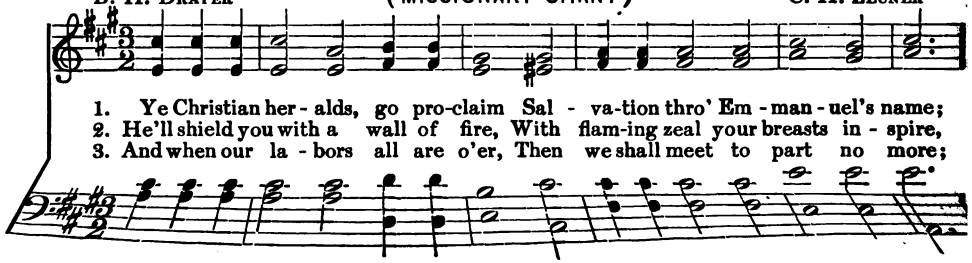
151 Christ for the World We Sing

S. Wolcott (KIRBY BEDON) E. Burnett

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With lov - ing
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fer - vent
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With one ac -
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With joy - ful
zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
pray'r; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less pas - sion toss'd,
cord; With us the work to share, With us re-proach to dare,
song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from er - ror's ways,
Sin - sick and sor - row worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Re - deemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

152 Ye Christian Heralds

B. H. Draper (MISSIONARY CHANT) C. H. Zeuner


1. Ye Christian her - alds, go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Em - man - uel's name;
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your breasts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more;

To dis-tant climes the ti-dings bear, And plant the rose of Sha - ron there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tempest in - to peace.
Meet, with the ran-som'd throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all. A-MEN.

Lord, Speak to Me 153

(HOLLEY)

F. R. HAVERGAL G. HEWS

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan-d'ring
3. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious
4. O use me, Lord, use ev - en me, Just as thou
ech - oes of thy tone; As thou hast sought, so
and the wav - 'ring feet. O feed me, Lord, that
things thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that
wilt, and when and where; Un - til thy bless - ed
let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
I may feed Thy hun-g'ring ones with man - na sweet.
they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
face I see Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share. A-MEN.

154 Lord, Her Watch Thy Church is Keeping

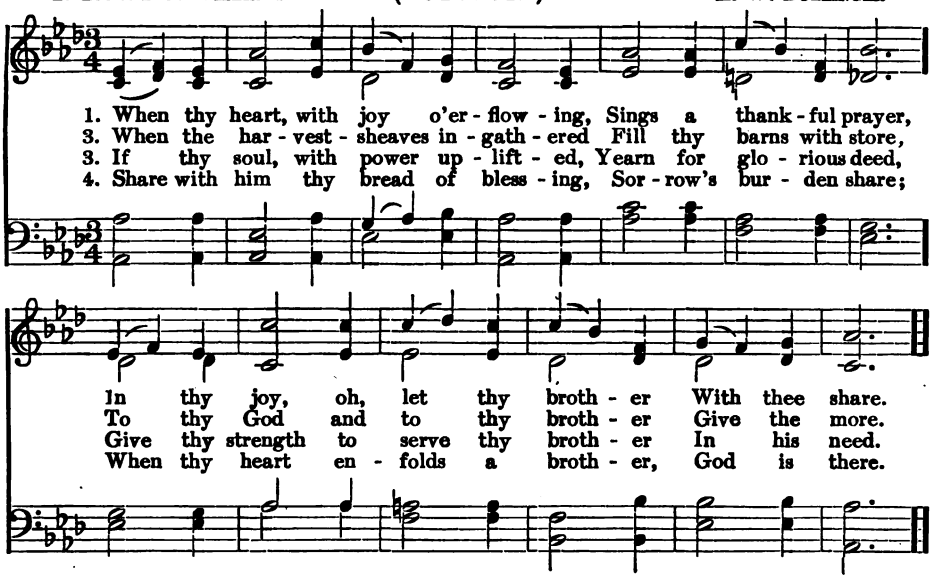
(TALBOT)

DOWNTON — Arr. from FLOTOW

1. Lord, her watch thy Church is keep - ing: When shall earth thy rule o - bey?
2. Tid - ings, sent to ev - 'ry crea - ture, Mil - lions yet have nev - er heard:
When shall end the night of weep - ing? When shall break the prom - ised day?
Can they hear with - out a preach - er? Lord al - might - y, give the word!
See the white - ning har - vest lan - guish, Wait-ing still the la-borer's toil:
Give the word! In ev - 'ry na - tion Let the gos - pel trum - pet sound,
Was it vain, the Sav - iour's an-guish? Shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
Wit - ness - ing a world's sal-va - tion, To the earth's re - mot - est bound!

When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing 155

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS (BULLINGER) E. W. BULLINGER


1. When thy heart, with joy o'er-flow-ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
3. When the har-vest-sheaves in-gath-ered Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with power up-lift-ed, Yearn for glo-rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless-ing, Sor-row's bur-den share;
In thy joy, oh, let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en-folds a broth-er, God is there.

Make Channels for the Streams of Love 156

Rev. RICHARD C. TRENCH, D.D. (DALEHURST) A. COTTMAN

1. Make chan-nels for the streams of love, Where they may broad-ly run;
2. But if at a-ny time we cease Such chan-nels to pro-vide,
3. For we must share, if we would keep, That bless-ing from a-bove;
And love has o-ver-flow-ing streams To fill them ev-'ry one.
The ver-y fount of love for us Will soon be parched and dried.
Ceas-ing to give, we cease to have; Such is the law of love.

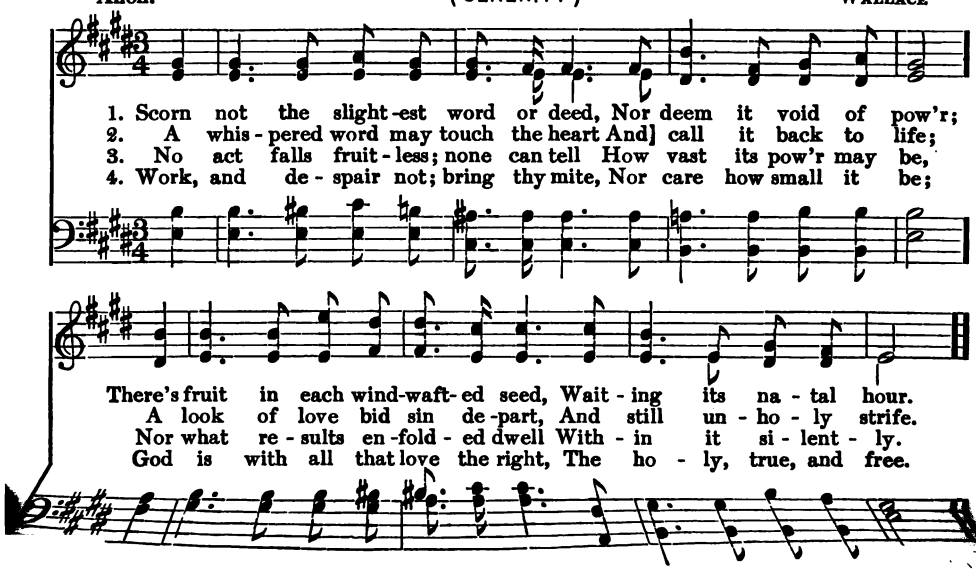
157 Help Us to Help Each Other

WESLEY · EVA) Arr. by L. MASON

1. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth-er's cross to bear;
2. Help us to build each oth - er up, Our lit - tle stock im - prove;
3. Up in - to thee, our liv - ing Head, Let us in all things grow,
Let each his friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth - er's care.
In- crease our faith, con - firm our hope, And per-fect us in love.
Till thou hast made us free in - deed, And spot-less here be - low.

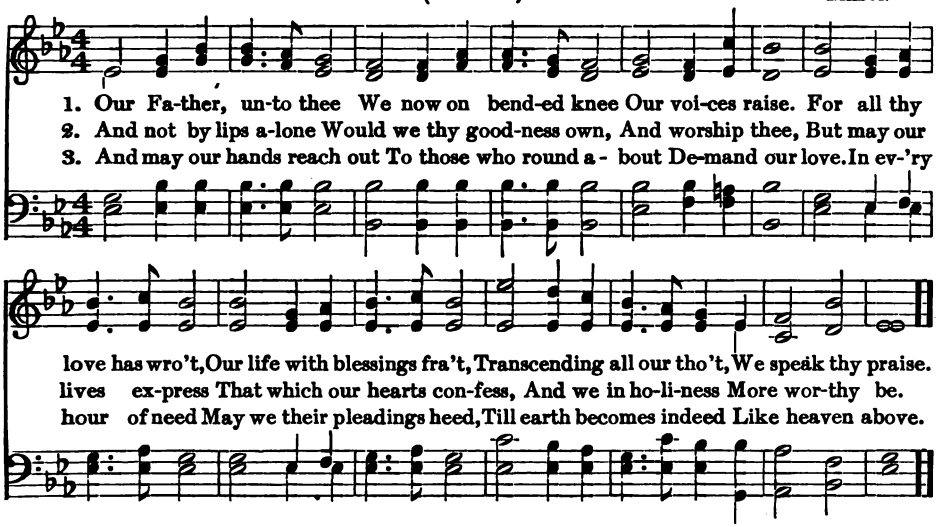
158 Scorn Not the Slightest Word or Deed

Anon. (SERENITY) WALLACE


1. Scorn not the slight-est word or deed, Nor deem it void of pow'r;
2. A whis - pered word may touch the heart And] call it back to life;
3. No act falls fruit - less; none can tell How vast its pow'r may be,
4. Work, and de - spair not; bring thy mite, Nor care how small it be;
There's fruit in each wind-waft- ed seed, Wait - ing its na - tal hour.
A look of love bid sin de-part, And still un - ho - ly strife.
Nor what re - sults en-fold - ed dwell With - in it si - lent - ly.
God is with all that love the right, The ho - ly, true, and free.

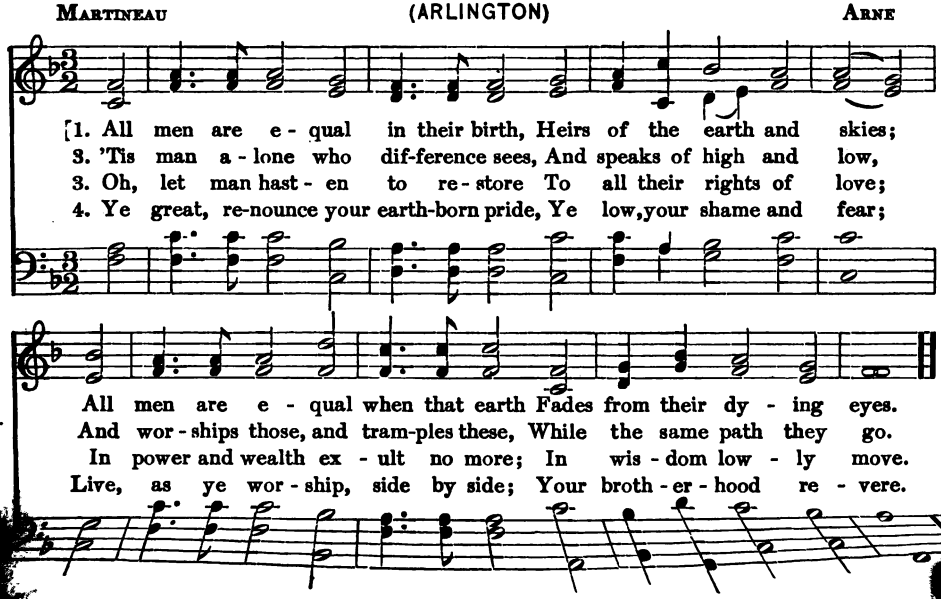
Our Father, unto Thee 159

(OLIVET) MASON


1. Our Fa-ther, un-to thee We now on bend-ed knee Our voi-ces raise. For all thy
2. And not by lips a-lone Would we thy good-ness own, And worship thee, But may our
3. And may our hands reach out To those who round a- bout De-mand our love. In ev-'ry
love has wro't, Our life with blessings fra't, Transcending all our tho't, We speak thy praise.
lives ex-press That which our hearts con-fess, And we in ho-li-ness More wor-thy be.
hour of need May we their pleadings heed, Till earth becomes indeed Like heaven above.

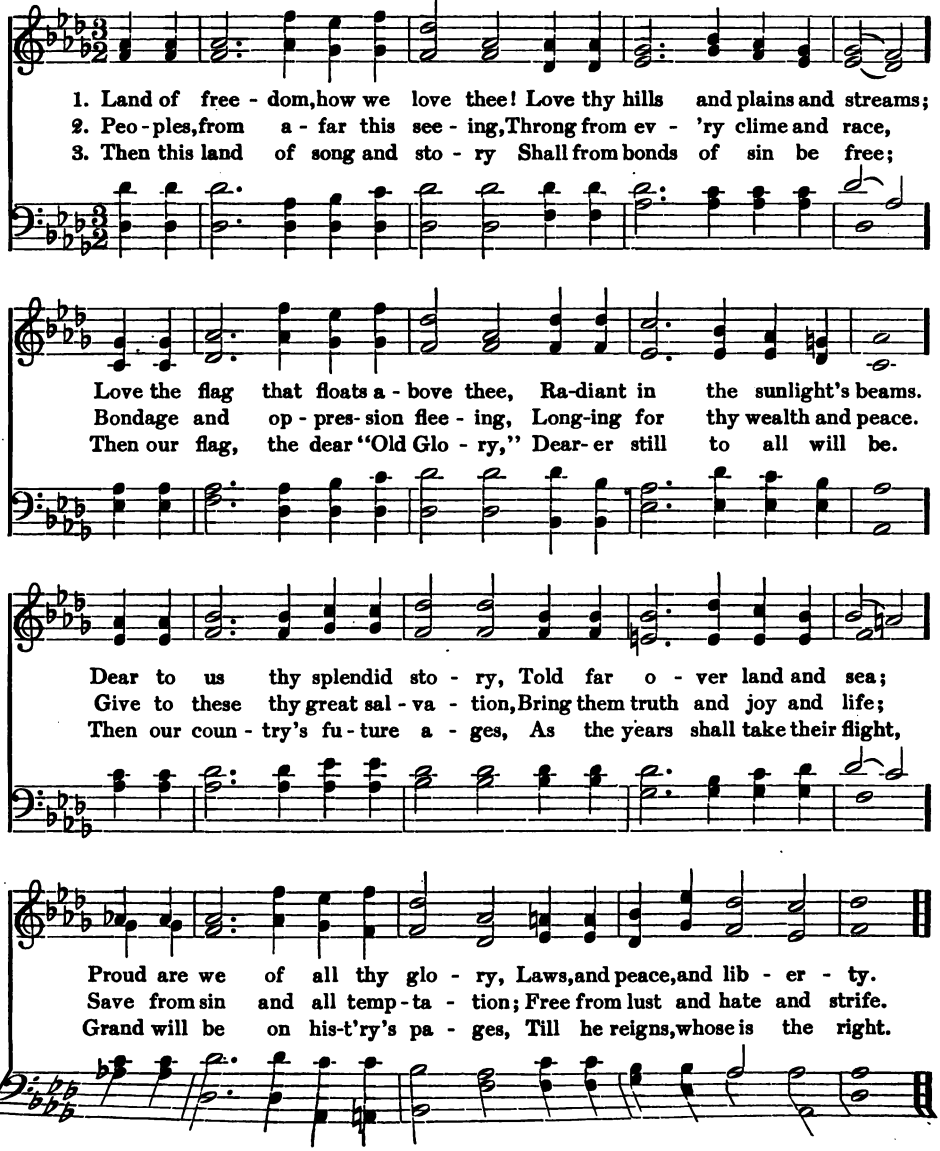
All Men are Equal 160

MARTINEAU (ARLINGTON) ARNE


1. All men are e- qual in their birth, Heirs of the earth and skies;
3. 'Tis man a- lone who dif-ference sees, And speaks of high and low,
3. Oh, let man hast- en to re- store To all their rights of love;
4. Ye great, re-nounce your earth-born pride, Ye low, your shame and fear;
All men are e- qual when that earth Fades from their dy- ing eyes.
And wor- ships those, and tram-ples these, While the same path they go.
In power and wealth ex- ult no more; In wis- dom low- ly move.
Live, as ye wor- ship, side by side; Your broth- er- hood re- vere.

161 Land of Freedom

Rev. George W. Rigler, 1906 — J. H. Wilcox


1. Land of free - dom, how we love thee! Love thy hills and plains and streams;
2. Peo - ples, from a - far this see - ing, Throng from ev - 'ry clime and race,
3. Then this land of song and sto - ry Shall from bonds of sin be free;
Love the flag that floats a - bove thee, Ra-diant in the sunlight's beams.
Bondage and op - pres- sion flee - ing, Long-ing for thy wealth and peace.
Then our flag, the dear "Old Glo - ry," Dear- er still to all will be.
Dear to us thy splendid sto - ry, Told far o - ver land and sea;
Give to these thy great sal - va - tion, Bring them truth and joy and life;
Then our coun - try's fu - ture a - ges, As the years shall take their flight,
Proud are we of all thy glo - ry, Laws, and peace, and lib - er - ty.
Save from sin and all temp - ta - tion; Free from lust and hate and strife.
Grand will be on his-t'ry's pa - ges, Till he reigns, whose is the right.

America, My Fatherland 162

Words and Air by JOHN J. LOUD
Harmonized by A. F. LOUD

1. A - mer - i - ca, fair free-dom's home! O'er thy do - min - ion wide,
2. For thee the pa - triot blood has flowed In streams un - stint - ed, free;
3. The right to wor - ship God in peace The fa - thers sought and found.
From gulf to lakes,—from sea to sea, I gaze with lov - ing pride.
By wi - dows' pray'rs and or - phans' tears Thy soil was bought for me.
That birth - right still the chil - dren guard Who tread thy hal- lowed ground.
Down-trod - den men of ev - 'ry clime A - wait thy help - ing hand,
Where once the sav - age chased his prey The church and school now stand,
Thy sure a - bode shall ev - er be "The hol - low of his hand,"
A - mer - i - ca, "Hope of the world,"—My Fa - ther - land.
For God and Lib - er - ty al - ways, My Fa - ther - land.
God bless and keep thee ev - er - more, My Fa - ther - land.

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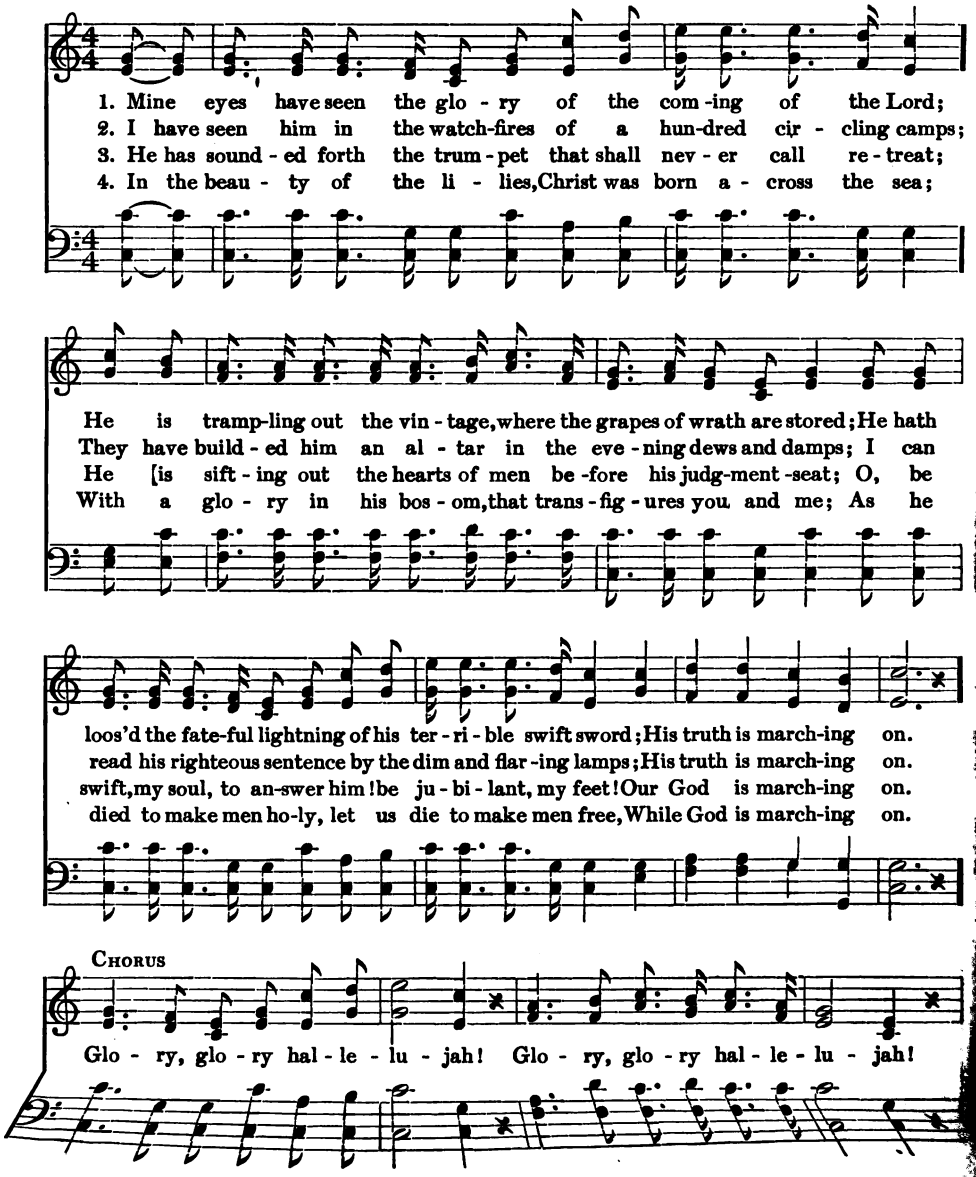
163 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

JULIA WARD HOWE — WM. STEFFE


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com-ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the li - lies, Christ was born a - cross the sea;
He is tramp-ling out the vin - tage, where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I can
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment-seat; O, be
With a glo - ry in his bos - om, that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he
loos'd the fate-ful lightning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword; His truth is march-ing on.
read his righteous sentence by the dim and flar - ing lamps; His truth is march-ing on.
swift, my soul, to an-swer him! be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
died to make men ho-ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.
CHORUS
Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

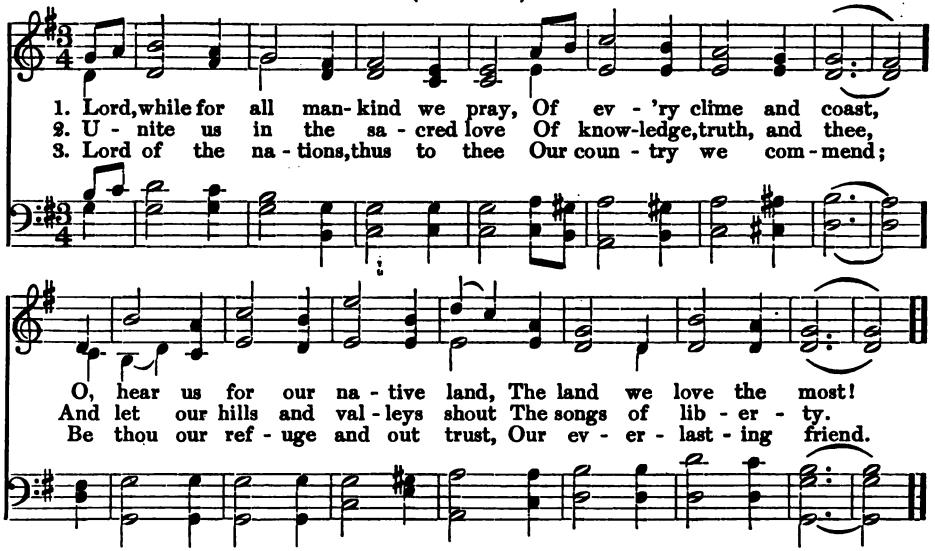
Our Country's Voice is Pleading 164

MARIA F. ANDERSON (LANCASHIRE) H. SMART

1. Our coun-try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise!
2. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west,
His prov - i - dence is lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies;
Till all, his cross be - hold - ing, In him are ful - ly blessed.
Day-gleams are o'er it bright - 'ning, And prom - ise clothes the soil;
Great Au - thor of sal - va - tion, Haste, haste the glo - rious day,
Wide fields, for har - vest whit - 'ning, In - vite the reap-er's toil.
When we, a Chris-tian na - tion, Thy scep - ter shall o - bey! A-MEN.

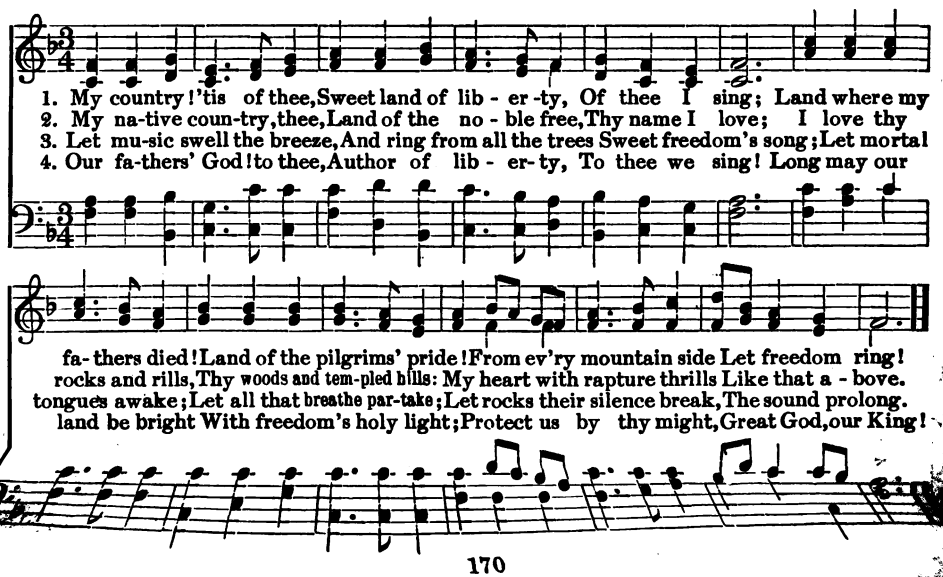
165 Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray

WREFORD (MANOAH) Arr. from ROSSINI

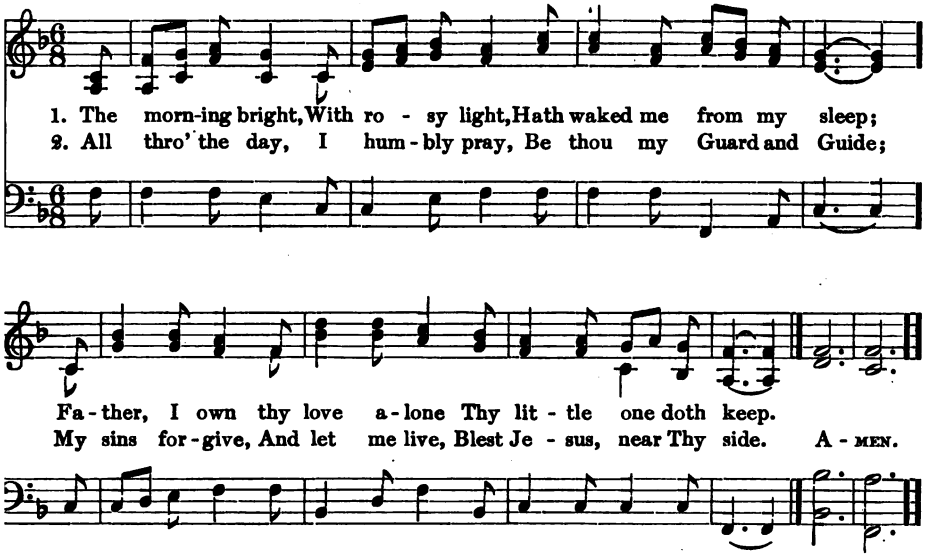

1. Lord, while for all man-kind we pray, Of ev-'ry clime and coast,
2. U-nite us in the sa-cred love Of know-ledge, truth, and thee,
3. Lord of the na-tions, thus to thee Our coun-try we com-mend;
O, hear us for our na-tive land, The land we love the most!
And let our hills and val-leys shout The songs of lib-er-ty.
Be thou our ref-uge and out trust, Our ev-er-last-ing friend.

166 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

SMITH CAREY

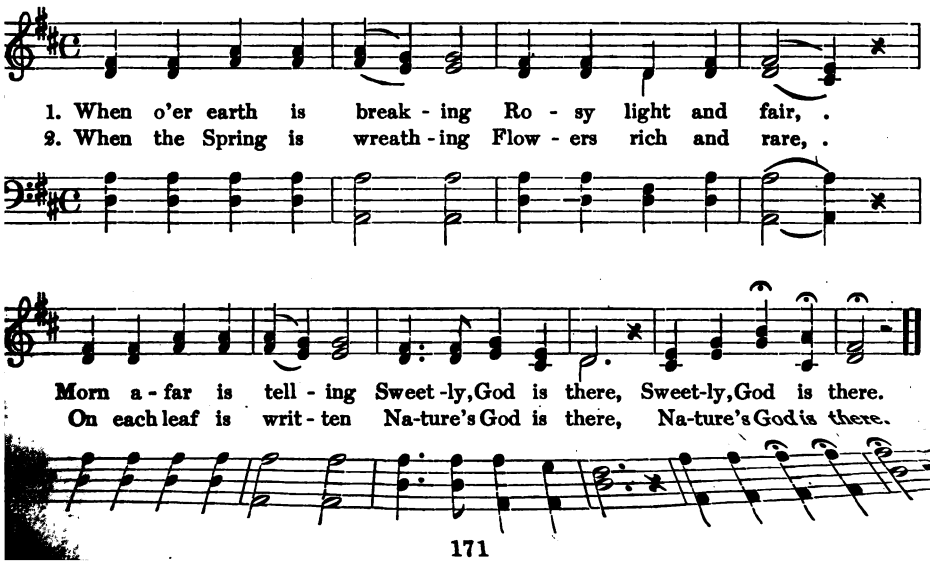

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our fa-thers' God! to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing! Long may our
fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe par-take; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

The Morning Bright 167


1. The morn-ing bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
2. All thro' the day, I hum-bly pray, Be thou my Guard and Guide;
Fa-ther, I own thy love a-lone Thy lit-tle one doth keep.
My sins for-give, And let me live, Blest Je-sus, near Thy side. A-MEN.

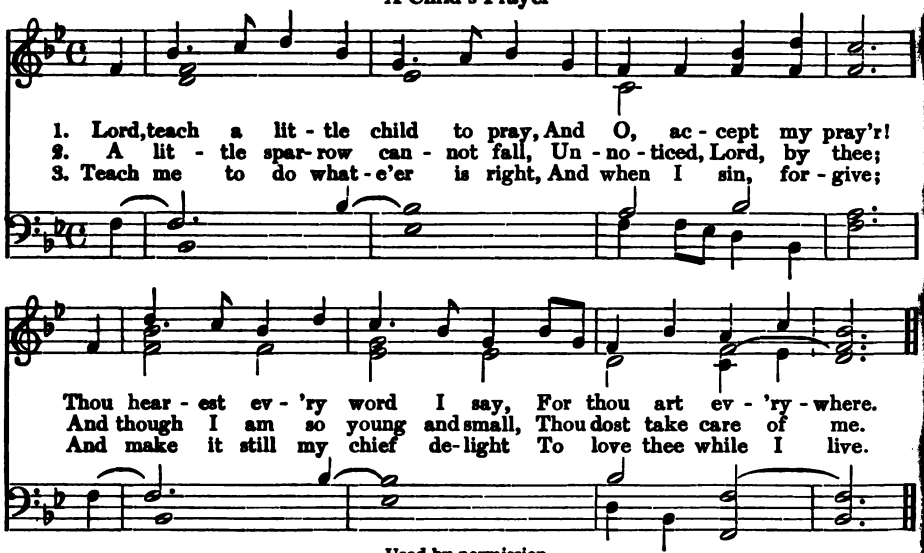
From "Voices of Praise," by kind permission of Rev. CHARLES L. HUTCHINS, D.D.

When o'er Earth is Breaking 168


1. When o'er earth is break-ing Ro-sy light and fair,
2. When the Spring is wreath-ing Flow-ers rich and rare,
Morn a-far is tell-ing Sweet-ly, God is there, Sweet-ly, God is there.
On each leaf is writ-ten Na-ture's God is there, Na-ture's God is there.

169 Lord, Teach a Little Child to Pray

"A Child's Prayer"


1. Lord, teach a lit - tle child to pray, And O, ac - cept my pray'r!
2. A lit - tle spar - row can - not fall, Un - no - ticed, Lord, by thee;
3. Teach me to do what - e'er is right, And when I sin, for - give;
Thou hear - est ev - 'ry word I say, For thou art ev - 'ry - where.
And though I am so young and small, Thou dost take care of me.
And make it still my chief de - light To love thee while I live.

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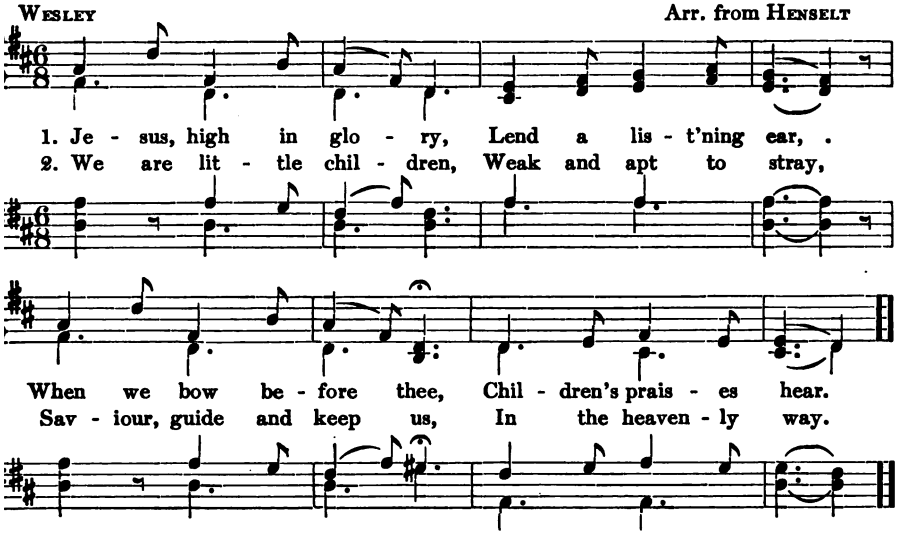
170 Lord, Who Lovest Little Children

Adapted from NOVELLO

1. Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil - dren, Hear us as we pray to thee.
2. Guard our lips from ev - 'ry e - vil, Help us to be true like thee.
Thou who lived a ho - ly child - life, Help us to be pure like thee.
Thou on earth wast ev - er lov - ing, Make us ev - er more like thee.

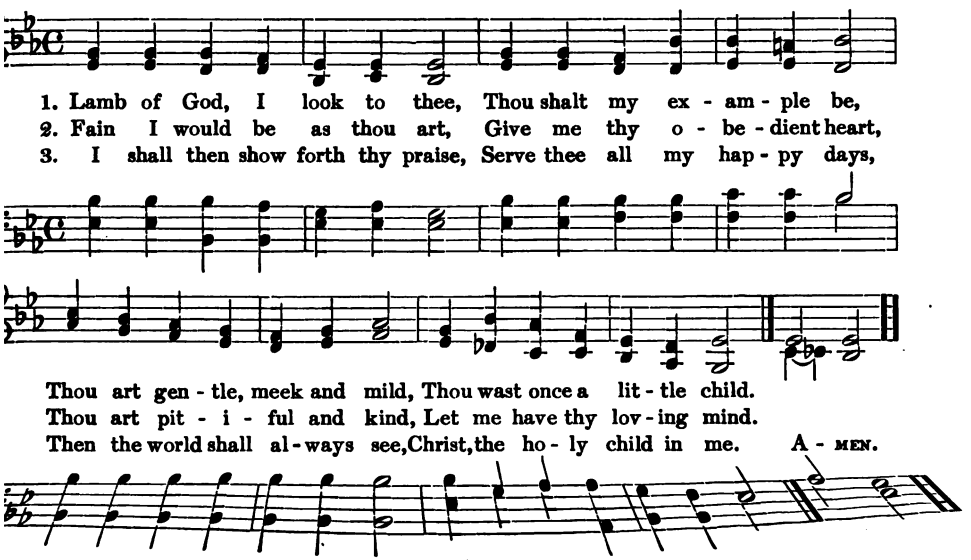
Jesus, High in Glory 171

WESLEY — Arr. from HENSELT


1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a lis - t'ning ear,
2. We are lit - tle chil - dren, Weak and apt to stray,
When we bow be - fore thee, Chil - dren's prais - es hear.
Sav - iour, guide and keep us, In the heaven - ly way.

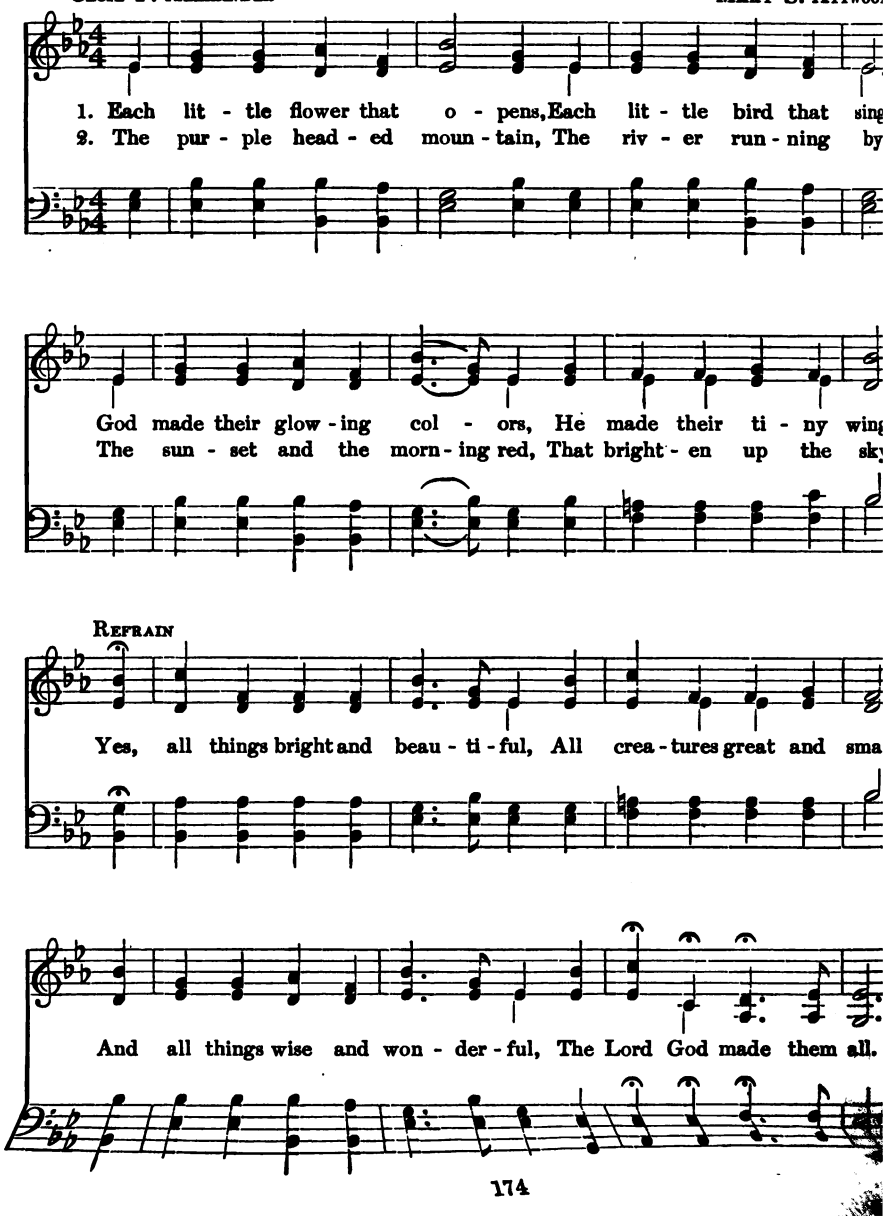
Lamb of God, I Look to Thee 172

WESLEY — M. S. A.


1. Lamb of God, I look to thee, Thou shalt my ex - am - ple be,
2. Fain I would be as thou art, Give me thy o - be - dient heart,
3. I shall then show forth thy praise, Serve thee all my hap - py days,
Thou art gen - tle, meek and mild, Thou wast once a lit - tle child.
Thou art pit - i - ful and kind, Let me have thy lov - ing mind.
Then the world shall al - ways see, Christ, the ho - ly child in me. A - MEN.

173 Each Little Flower that Opens

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — MARY S. ATTWOOI

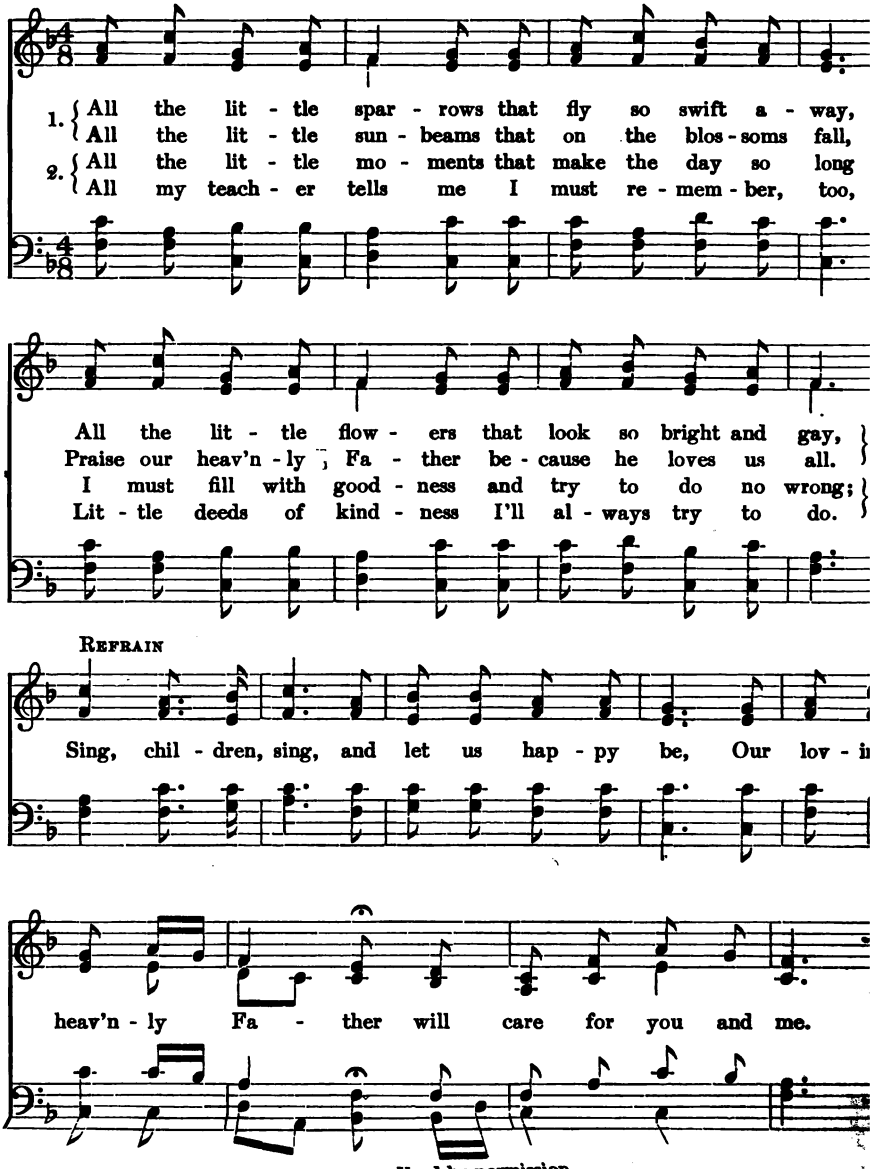

1. Each lit - tle flower that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sing
2. The pur - ple head - ed moun - tain, The riv - er run - ning by
God made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wing
The sun - set and the morn - ing red, That bright - en up the sky
REFRAIN
Yes, all things bright and beau - ti - ful, All crea - tures great and sma
And all things wise and won - der - ful, The Lord God made them all.

Do You Know How Many Stars 174

Old German Song

1. Do you know how ma - ny stars There are shin - ing in the sky?
2. Do you know how ma - ny bir - dies In the sun - shine sing all day?
3. Do you know how ma - ny chil-dren Go to lit - tle beds at night?
Do you know how ma - ny clouds Ev - 'ry day go float - ing by? God, the
Do you know how ma - ny fish - es In the spark - ling wa - ter play? God, the
And with-out a care or sor - row Wake a - gain with morn-ing light? God in
Lord, their num - ber know-eth, For each one his care he show - eth, Of the
Lord, who dwells in heav - en, Name and life to each has giv - en, In his
heav - en each name can tell, Knows us, too, and loves us well, He's our
bright and bound - less host, Of the bright and bound - less host.
love they live and move, In his love they live and move.
best and dear - est Friend, He's our best and dear - est Friend.

175 All the Little Sparrows


1. All the lit - tle spar - rows that fly so swift a - way,
All the lit - tle sun - beams that on the blos - soms fall,
2. All the lit - tle mo - ments that make the day so long
All my teach - er tells me I must re - mem - ber, too,
All the lit - tle flow - ers that look so bright and gay,
Praise our heav'n - ly Fa - ther be - cause he loves us all.
I must fill with good - ness and try to do no wrong;
Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness I'll al - ways try to do.
REFRAIN
Sing, chil - dren, sing, and let us hap - py be, Our lov - in
heav'n - ly Fa - ther will care for you and me.

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The New Year 176

S. C. Clarke M. S. A.

1. Now a new year o - pens, Now we new - ly turn,
2. This the ho - ly les - son, On the year's first day,
3. In thy bless - ed foot - steps, Ev - er may we tread,
To the heav'n - ly Sav - iour, Les - sons fresh to learn.
Je - sus by o - be - dience, Teach - es to o - bey.
Safe when keep - ing near thee, By thy spir - it led.

To Say My Prayers 177

Mozart
Arr. by Emma T. Mitchell

1. To say my pray'rs is not to pray, Un - less I mean each word I say; Un -
2. In pray'r we speak to God a - bove, We seek the bless - ed Sav-iour's love; We
3. Then let me, when I try to pray, Not on - ly mind the words I say, But
less I think to whom I speak And with my heart this fa - vor seek.
ask for par - don from our sin, And grace to keep us pure with - in.
let me try with watch - ful care, To have my heart go with my pray'r.

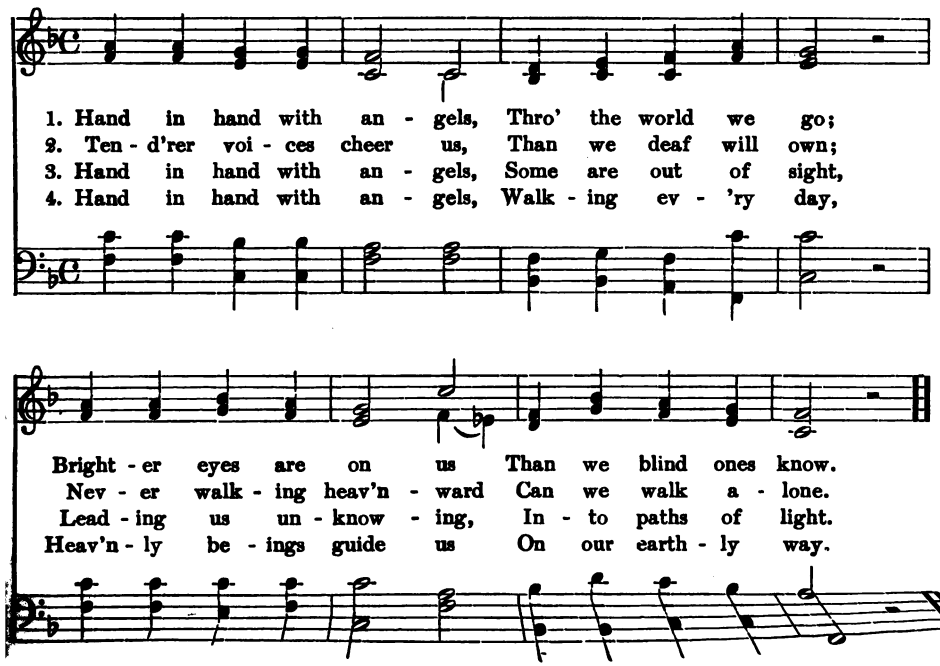
178 When the Little Children Sleep

Andante
REINECKE
1. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep, Lit - tle stars are wak - ing;
2. When the lit - tle chil - dren wake, Lit - tle stars are sleep - ing,
p
An - gels bright from heav - en come, And till morn is break - ing,
An - gels bright in rai - ment white, Still their watch are keep - ing;
ritard.
They will watch the live- long night, By their beds till morn - ing light,
They will watch by night or day, Nev - er let them go a - stray,
mf
p ritard.

Used by permission

pp in tempo
poco a poco ritardando
When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep, Stars and an - gels watch do keep.
When the lit - tle chil - dren wake, When the lit - tle chil - dren wake.
pp

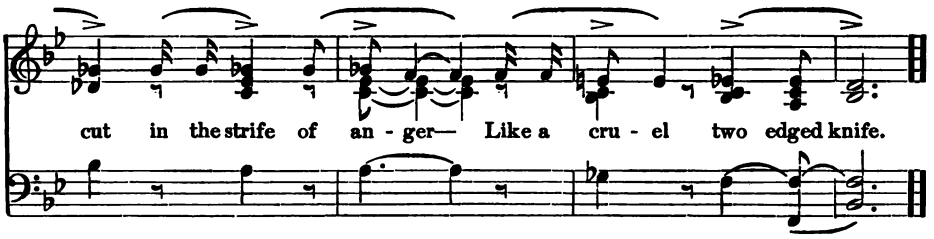
Hand in Hand with Angels 179


1. Hand in hand with an - gels, Thro' the world we go;
2. Ten - d'rer voi - ces cheer us, Than we deaf will own;
3. Hand in hand with an - gels, Some are out of sight,
4. Hand in hand with an - gels, Walk - ing ev - 'ry day,
Bright - er eyes are on us Than we blind ones know.
Nev - er walk - ing heav'n - ward Can we walk a - lone.
Lead - ing us un - know - ing, In - to paths of light.
Heav'n - ly be - ings guide us On our earth - ly way.

180 Keep a Watch on Your Words

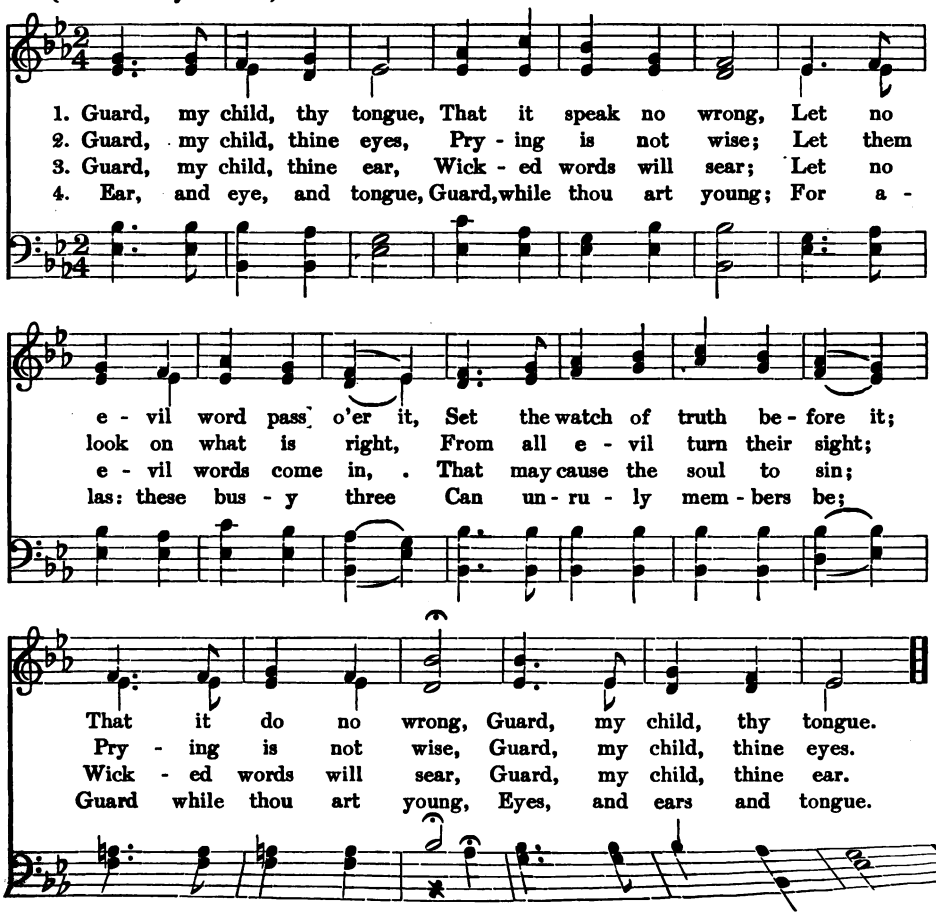
Anon. MARY S. ATTWOOD

Keep a watch on your words, my chil - dren, For words are won - der - ful
things, They are sweet like the bees fresh hon - ey, . Like the
bees they have ter - ri - ble stings- They can bless, like the warm glad
sun - shine, And bright - en a lone - ly life, They can



Guard, My Child, Thy Tongue 181

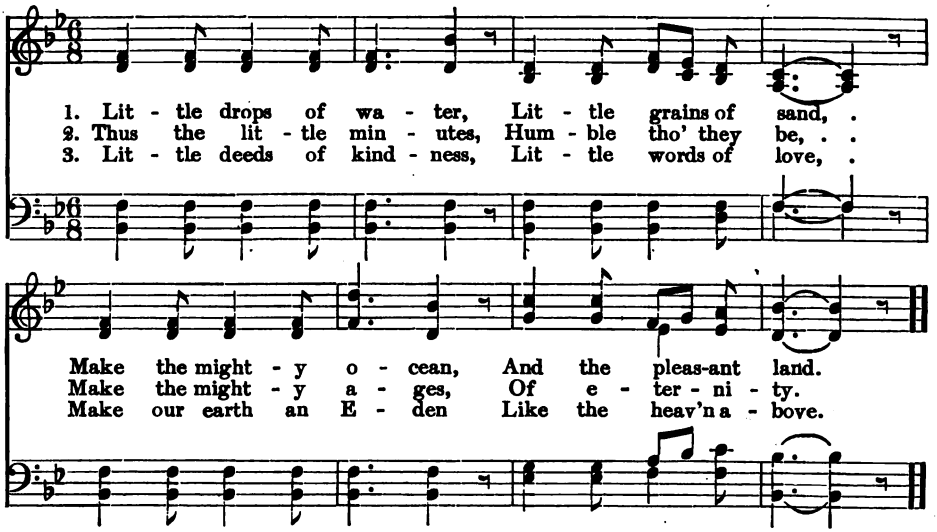
(Words 600 years old) M. S. A.


1. Guard, my child, thy tongue, That it speak no wrong, Let no
2. Guard, my child, thine eyes, Pry - ing is not wise; Let them
3. Guard, my child, thine ear, Wick - ed words will sear; Let no
4. Ear, and eye, and tongue, Guard, while thou art young; For a -
e - vil word pass o'er it, Set the watch of truth be - fore it;
look on what is right, From all e - vil turn their sight;
e - vil words come in, That may cause the soul to sin;
las: these bus - y three Can un - ru - ly mem - bers be;
That it do no wrong, Guard, my child, thy tongue.
Pry - ing is not wise, Guard, my child, thine eyes.
Wick - ed words will sear, Guard, my child, thine ear.
Guard while thou art young, Eyes, and ears and tongue.

182 Little Drops of Water

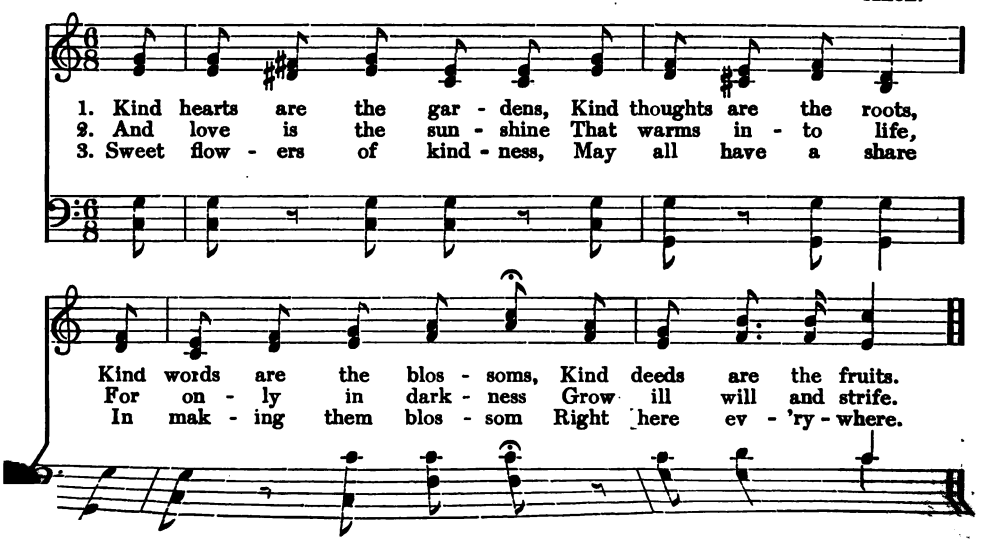
CARNEY

Old German Melody


1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
2. Thus the lit - tle min - utes, Hum - ble tho' they be,
3. Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness, Lit - tle words of love,
Make the might - y o - cean, And the pleas-ant land.
Make the might - y a - ges, Of e - ter - ni - ty.
Make our earth an E - den Like the heav'n a - bove.

183 Kind Hearts are the Gardens

Anon.


1. Kind hearts are the gar - dens, Kind thoughts are the roots,
2. And love is the sun - shine That warms in - to life,
3. Sweet flow - ers of kind - ness, May all have a share
Kind words are the blos - soms, Kind deeds are the fruits.
For on - ly in dark - ness Grow ill will and strife.
In mak - ing them blos - som Right here ev - 'ry - where.

Child Jesus 184

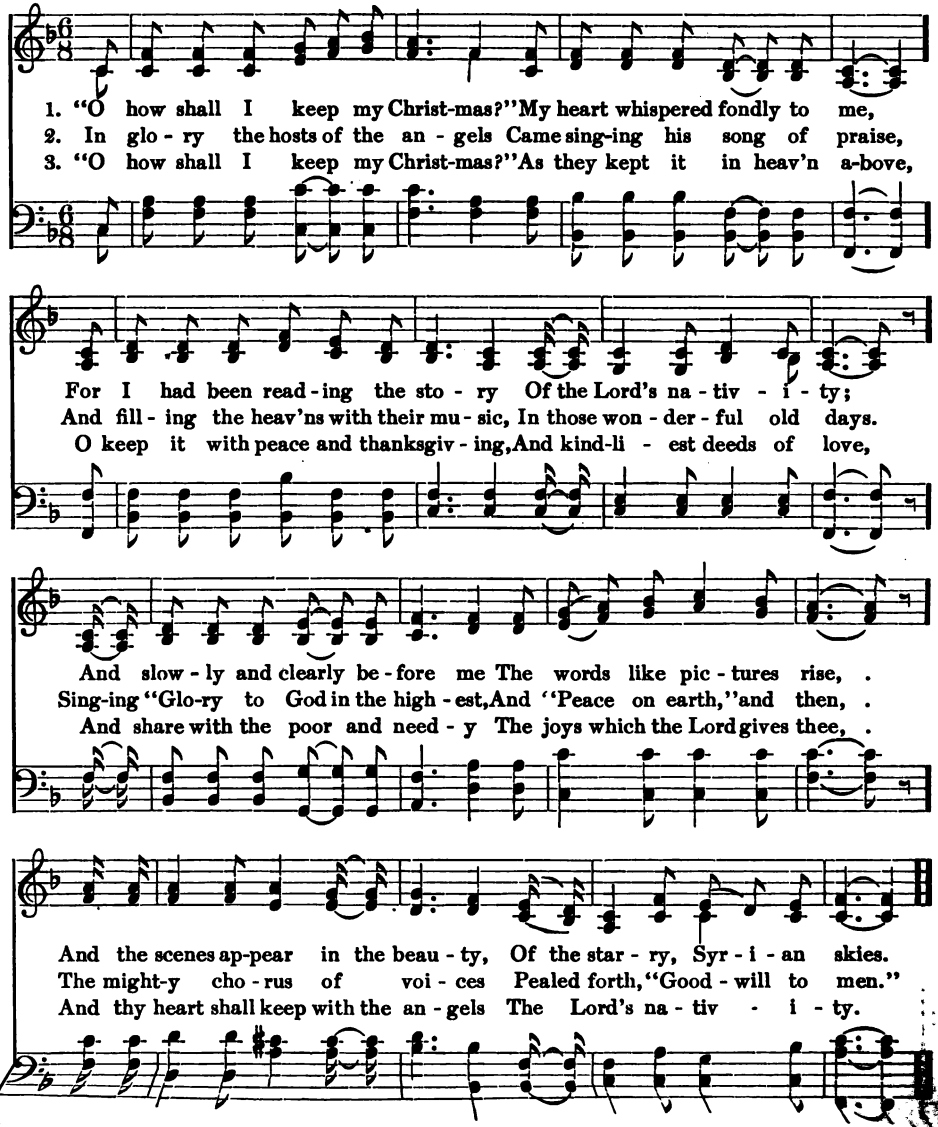
Tr. from the German

Arranged from GADE

1. Child Je - sus came from heav'n -ly height, To make us pure and
2. All sor - row and all care lay down, And praise the Lord of
ho - ly, On bed of straw, on Christ - mas night, He lay in man - ger
heav - en, "A child is born in Da - vid's town, To us a son is
low - ly. The star shone out in heav'n a - bove, And an - gels sang their
giv - en." Like chil - dren, let us kneel be - fore The ho - ly Christ child
song of love. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah, Child Je - sus!
and a - dore! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Child Je - sus!

185 O How Shall I Keep My Christmas

Rev. JOHN WESTALL (WESTALL) Rev. JOHN WORCESTER


1. "O how shall I keep my Christ-mas?" My heart whispered fondly to me,
2. In glo - ry the hosts of the an - gels Came sing-ing his song of praise,
3. "O how shall I keep my Christ-mas?" As they kept it in heav'n a-bove,
For I had been read - ing the sto - ry Of the Lord's na - tiv - i - ty;
And fill - ing the heav'ns with their mu - sic, In those won - der - ful old days.
O keep it with peace and thanksgiv - ing, And kind-li - est deeds of love,
And slow - ly and clearly be - fore me The words like pic - tures rise,
Sing-ing "Glo-ry to God in the high - est, And "Peace on earth," and then,
And share with the poor and need - y The joys which the Lord gives thee,
And the scenes ap-pear in the beau - ty, Of the star - ry, Syr - i - an skies.
The might-y cho - rus of voi - ces Pealed forth, "Good - will to men."
And thy heart shall keep with the an - gels The Lord's na - tiv - i - ty.

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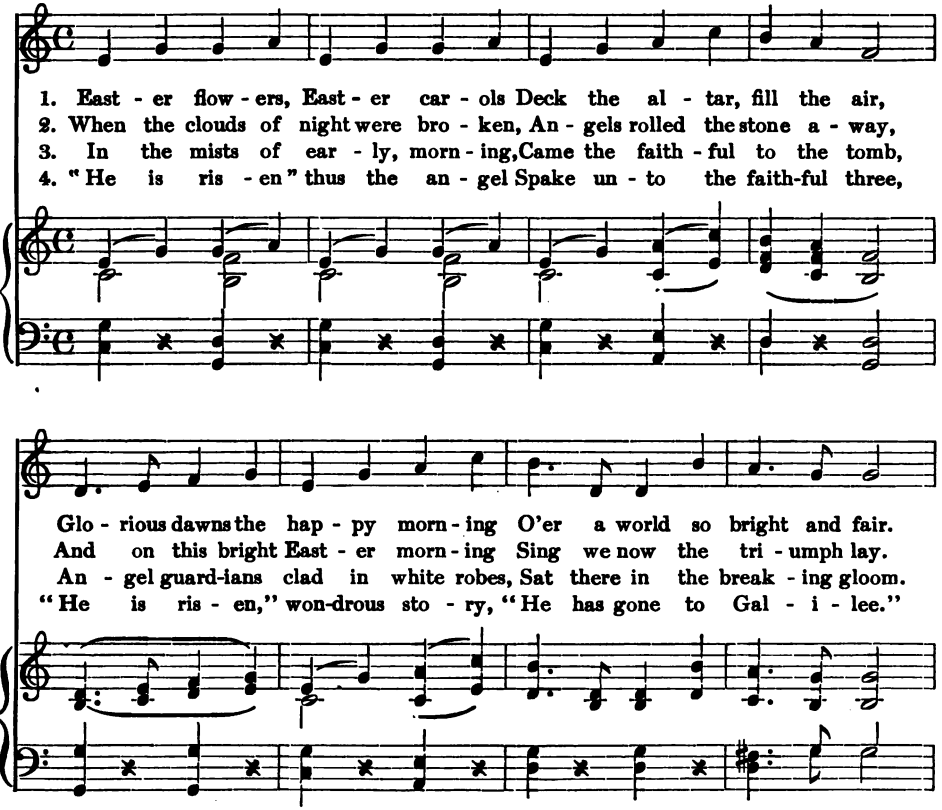
Easter Flowers, Easter Carols 186

MARY S. ATTWOOD

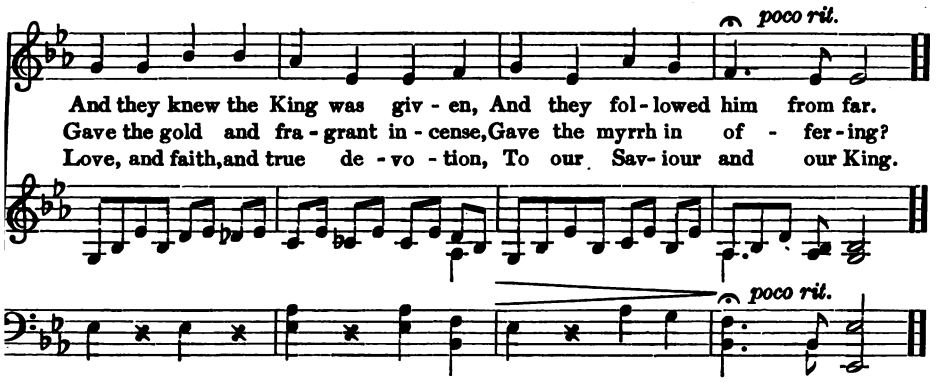

1. East - er flow - ers, East - er car - ols Deck the al - tar, fill the air,
2. When the clouds of night were bro - ken, An - gels rolled the stone a - way,
3. In the mists of ear - ly, morn - ing, Came the faith - ful to the tomb,
4. "He is ris - en" thus the an - gel Spake un - to the faith-ful three,
Glo - rious dawns the hap - py morn - ing O'er a world so bright and fair.
And on this bright East - er morn - ing Sing we now the tri - umph lay.
An - gel guard-ians clad in white robes, Sat there in the break - ing gloom.
"He is ris - en," won-drous sto - ry, "He has gone to Gal - i - lee."

REFRAIN

187 Saw You Never in the Twilight

CECIL F. ALEXANDER — MARY SHAW ATTWOOD

1. Saw you nev - er, in the twi-light, When the sun had left the skies,
2. Heard you nev - er of the sto - ry, How they cross'd the des - ert wild,
3. Know ye not that low - ly ba - by Was the bright and morn - ing star?
Up in heav'n the clear stars shin - ing Thro' the gloom like sil - ver eyes?
Jour-neyed on by plain and moun-tain, Till they found the ho - ly Child?
He who came to light the Gen-tiles, And the dark-ened isles a - far?
So of old the wise men, watch-ing, Saw a lit - tle stran-ger star,
How they o-pened all their treas-ure, Kneel - ing to that in-fant King;
And we too, may seek his cra - dle; There our hearts best treas-ures bring,


poco rit.
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed him from far.
Gave the gold and fra - grant in - cense, Gave the myrrh in of - fer - ing?
Love, and faith, and true de - vo - tion, To our Sav - iour and our King.
poco rit.

Luther's Cradle Hymn 188

(Written by Martin Luther for his children, and still sung by German mothers to their little ones)

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky
Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus,
Looked down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
Look down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle, To watch lul - la - by.

189 Once was Heard the Song of Children

MONK (CORONÆ) KINGSBURY

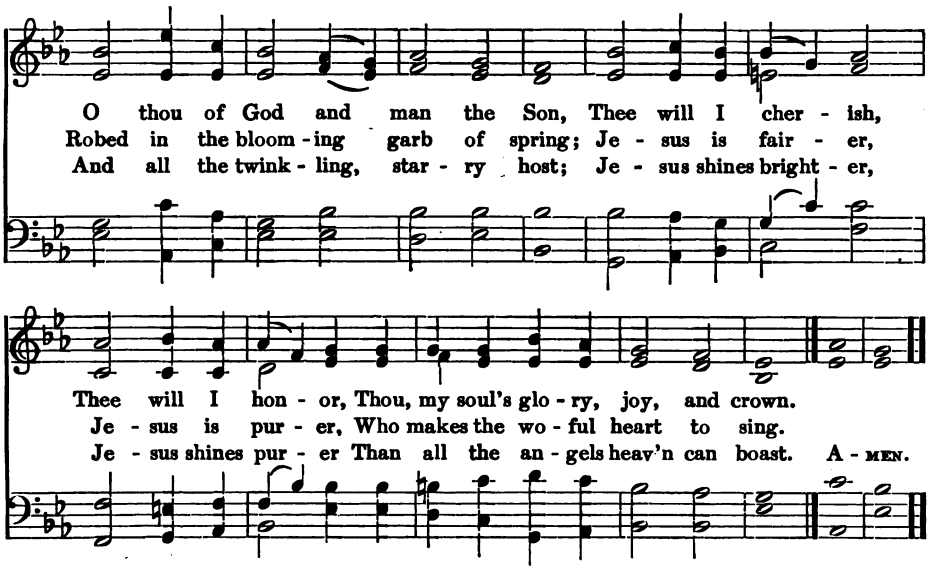
1. Once was heard the song of chil - dren By the Sav - iour,
2. Palms of vic - t'ry strewn a - round him, Gar - ments spread be -
3. Sav - iour, now in heav - en reign - ing, We this day thy
when on earth, Joy - ful in the sa - cred tem - ple Shouts of youth - ful
neath his feet, Pro - phet of the Lord they crowned him In fair Sa - lem's
glo - ry sing; Not with palms thy path-way strew - ing, We would loft - ier
praise had birth, And ho - san - nas Loud to Da-vid's Son broke forth.
crowd-ed street, While ho - san - nas, From the lips of chil - dren greet.
trib-ute bring. Glad ho - san - nas To our Proph -et, Priest, and King.

190 Fairest Lord Jesus

(CRUSADER'S HYMN) Written in 1677

Anon. German. Arr. by WILLIS, in 1850

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light,


O thou of God and man the Son, Thee will I cher - ish,
Robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And all the twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er,
Thee will I hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, Who makes the wo - ful heart to sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. A - MEN.

Hosanna! be the Children's Song 191

Anon. (PALM SUNDAY) M. S. A.

1. Ho - san - na! be the chil-dren's song, To Christ the chil - dren's King.
2. Ho - san - na! on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly.
3. Ho - san - na! then our song shall be, Ho - san - na to our King.
His praise to whom our souls be - long, Let all the chil - dren sing.
From morn till eve, from noon to night, And heav'n make glad re - ply.
This is the chil-dren's ju - bi - lee, Let all the chil - dren sing.

192 Hushed was the Evening Hymn

J. D. BURNS (SAMUEL) ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark;
2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept;
3. Oh! give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
4. Oh! give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits,
5. Oh! give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith,
The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark;
His watch the tem - ple - child, The lit - tle Le - vite, kept;
A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of thy word,
Where in thy house thou art, Or watch - es at thy gates
O - be - dient and re - signed To thee in life and death,
When sud - den-ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.
And what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Hannah's son re-vealed.
Like him to an-swer at thy call, And to o - bey thee first of all.
By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of thy will.
That I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hidden from the wise. A - MEN.

Silent Night 193

1. Si - lent night, peace - ful night! All things sleep, shep - herds keep
2. Bright the star shines a - far, Guid - ing trav'llers on their way,
3. Light a - round! joy - ous sound! An - gel voices wake the air;
Watch on Bethlehem's si - lent hill, And un - seen, while all is still,
Who their gold and in - cense bring, Of - f'rings to the prom - ised King,
"Glo - ry be to God in heav'n; Peace on earth to you is given:
An - gels watch a - bove, An - gels watch a - bove.
Child of Da - vid's line, Child of Da - vid's line.
Christ the Sav - iour's come, Christ the Sav - iour's come."

194 For Flowers that Bloom

Anon. M. S. A.

1. For flowers that bloom a - bout . . our feet, For ten - der
2. For blue of stream and blue . . of sky, For pleas - ant
grass so fresh . . and sweet, For song of bird and hum of
shade of branch - es high, For fra - grant air and cool - ing
bee, For all things fair . . we hear . . and see, Fa - ther in
breeze, For beau - ty of . . the bloom - ing trees, Fa - ther in
heaven, we thank thee, Fa - ther in heaven, we thank thee.
heaven, we thank thee, Fa - ther in heaven, we thank thee.

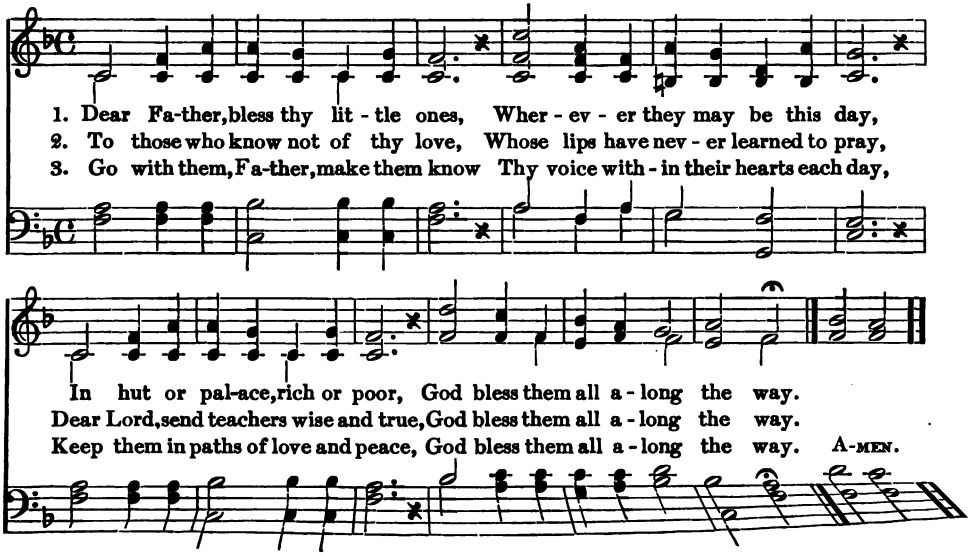
Come, Christian Children, Come 195

THRUPP (NAOMI) MASON

1. Come, Christian chil - dren, come and raise Your voice with one ac - cord,
2. Sing of the won - ders of his truth, And read in ev - 'ry page
3. Sing of the won - ders of his power, Who with his own right arm
Come, sing in joy - ful songs of praise The glo - ries of your Lord.
The prom - ise made to ear - liest youth, Ful - filled to lat - est age.
Up - holds and keeps you, hour by hour, And shields from ev - 'ry harm.

Dear Father, Bless Thy Little Ones 196

M. S. A. MARY S. ATTWOOD


1. Dear Fa-ther, bless thy lit - tle ones, Wher - ev - er they may be this day,
2. To those who know not of thy love, Whose lips have nev - er learned to pray,
3. Go with them, Fa-ther, make them know Thy voice with - in their hearts each day,
In hut or pal-ace, rich or poor, God bless them all a - long the way.
Dear Lord, send teachers wise and true, God bless them all a - long the way.
Keep them in paths of love and peace, God bless them all a - long the way. A-MEN.

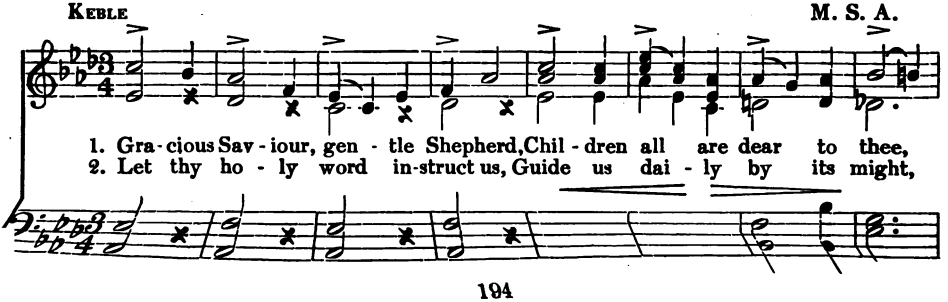
197 God Will Take Care of You

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL — Anon.

1. God will take care of you. All through the day Je - sus is
2. He will take care of you. All through the night Je - sus the
3. He will take care of you. All through the year, Crown-ing each
near you to keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at
Shep - herd, his lit - tle one keeps; Dark - ness to him is the
day with his kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and
work, or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watch-ing you still.
same as the light, He nev - er slum-bers, and he nev - er sleeps.
shield - ing from fear, Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.

198 Gracious Saviour, Gentle Shepherd

KEBLE — M. S. A.


1. Gra - cious Sav - iour, gen - tle Shepherd, Chil - dren all are dear to thee,
2. Let thy ho - ly word in-struct us, Guide us dai - ly by its might,

Gath - ered with thine arms and car-ried, In thy bo - som may we be?
Let thy love and grace con-strain us, To ap-prove what-e'er is right,
Sweet - ly, fond - ly, safe - ly tend-ed, From all want and dan - ger free.
Take thine ea - sy yoke and bear it, Strength-ened by thy heaven-ly might.

Jesus, Saviour, Son of God 199

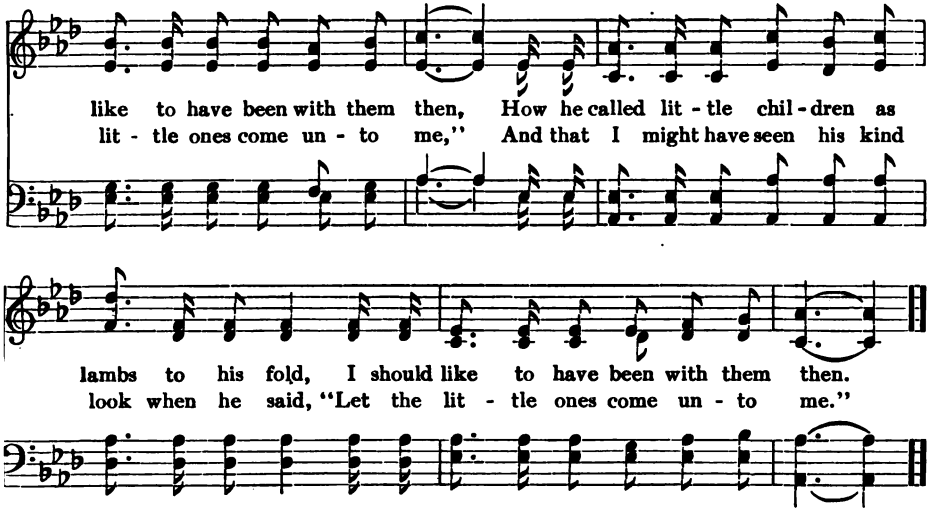
Anon.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, Son of God, Who for me life's path - way trod,
2. I thy lit - tle lamb would be; Je - sus, I would fol - low thee;
Who for me be - came a child, Make me hum - ble, meek and mild.
Let me love what thou dost love, Let me live with thee a - bove.

200 I Think when I Read that Sweet Story of Old

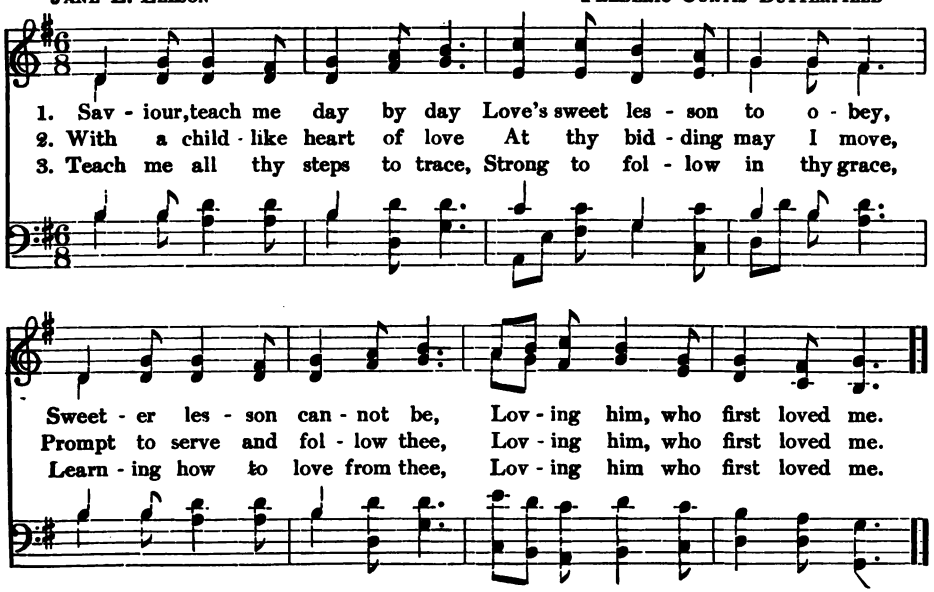
Mrs. Jemima Luke (Mark 10: 16) Englebrecht

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, His
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
arms had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen his kind
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them
look when he said "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to
then. I should like to have been with them then, I should
me. Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me, Let the


like to have been with them then, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
lit - tle ones come un - to me," And that I might have seen his kind
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."

Saviour, Teach Me Day by Day 201

JANE E. LEESON FREDERIC CURTIS BUTTERFIELD


1. Sav - iour, teach me day by day Love's sweet les - son to o - bey,
2. With a child - like heart of love At thy bid - ding may I move,
3. Teach me all thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in thy grace,
Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing him, who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low thee, Lov - ing him, who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from thee, Lov - ing him who first loved me.

202 The Wise May Bring Their Learning

(MENDEBRAS)

MASON

1. The wise may bring their learn-ing, The rich may bring their wealth,
2. We'll bring him hearts that love him, We'll bring him thank-ful praise,
3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day,
And some may bring their great-ness, And some bring strength and health.
And young souls meek-ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways.
We'll try our best to please him At home, at school, at play.
We too, would bring our treas - ures, To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King,
And bet - ter are these treas - ures, To of - fer to the King,
We have no wealth or learn - ing, What shall we chil - dren bring?
And these are gifts that ev - er The poor - est child can bring.
Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child can bring.

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